

遗迹 半醉游手

大陆最畅销的网络玄幻小说，
因为意外穿越到三万年前的洪荒时代。

东方玄幻 **大神力作**



Miracle Throne - Chapter 1

Translator : Face McBashy

Editor : Conan143

Enjoy

Mysterious Boy

Late at night, moonlight bounced off the ripples on the water, the surroundings stood still and calm.

A beautiful girl quietly left the room and sneaked out to open the backyard gate. A red flush crept in to her porcelain-smooth cheeks, making it difficult to hide her nervousness, expectation, and embarrassment.

The girl's attire was simple, yet she looked very attractive. She was tall, her chest was tightly wrapped; her reed-slim waist was like a snake full of vigour. An ultra-short leather skirt clung to her bottom and showed off the curve of her perfectly round buttocks. Her thighs were round and delicate like white jade, slender and straight with no gap, full of youthful vigour.

In front, a teenager stood quietly under the moonlight, probably around 15 to 16 years old. He had a handsome face, fair skin, tall stature, and was dressed in coarse hemp garments. Even so, the garments could not conceal his outstanding traits. His pair of eyes were like stars in the night sky, shining with a touch of mystery and profoundness.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, Chu Tian." Meng Ying Ying's voice trembled as she said, "Everyone is asleep, quickly come over, we will go up into my room quietly."

She underwent psychological pressure for over a month before she finally decided to indulge herself.

A person's youth may be short, but it should be full of bliss.

Meng Ying Ying was very nervous. One of her very experienced girlfriends once said that if Chu Tian could give an outstanding performances every night, she would be able to lead a comfortable and happy life; she even would eventually find her old-fashioned beliefs silly. If you had money, then you ought to enjoy yourself. If you didn't, would it not waste your family's generous financial conditions?

If this was found out, then her reputation might be ruined.

But Ming Ying Ying found it difficult to resist the temptation. When she was about 12 or 13 years old, she often fantasized about having such a person around.

Ming Ying Ying closed the door. She seemed stiff, her thin nose was covered with tiny little droplets of sweat, and her beautiful cheeks flushed bright red. Her midsection was tightly bounded by garments that pushed her breasts up, making it seem as if they would burst out any moment. Her little hands were moist and constantly clenched, not knowing where to put them.

The bedroom was bright and spacious, richly decorated with marble flooring and hand carved wooden bed inside. There were strange lights which emitted a soft light; they were carved from a crystal into the shape of a lotus so they appeared like a beautiful piece of art. The walls were covered with murals and the table filled with books. The pink bed canopy with flowing sheer curtains brought a faint fragrance that gently permeated the room; creating an ethereal romantic atmosphere. This was a good place to have an affair.

Chu Tian curiously asked: "Is this your first time doing this kind of thing?"

Meng Ying Ying lowered her flushed face: "Mhm... first time."

Chu Tian smiled and said: "A pure wealthy miss like you is very rare."

Meng Ying Ying was slightly embarrassed and asked with her mosquito thin voice: "The trafficker said you received special training and is an expert in this field. Are you really experienced?"

Chu Tian shrugged: "I believe there is no problem."

Meng Ying Ying found that when Chu Tian spoke, his attitude was neither humble nor pushy, neither slow nor fast. Not like other slaves, he had the appearance of a highly educated person. The trafficker said that Chu Tian was a noble, but due to special circumstances, his family members were all killed. He was hunted down, reduced to slavery and was finally bought by Meng Ying Ying.

To let a lonely noble teenager to do this kind of embarrassing thing...

Who cares!

Tonight I must carefully test his ability. Hopefully he's not just an empty shell

and actually has the ability to satisfy all my needs!

Ming Ying Ying whispered: “I will get prepared; you take off your clothes first!”

Tonight will be a sleepless night, one must prepare for battle.

Chu Tian took off his coat and placed it on the table.

“I’m coming!”

“Help me with this!”

Meng Ying struggled to pull out a large wooden crate.

Large piles of books and scrolls piled up on the table.

Meng Ying Ying embarrassingly smiled: “I have accumulated a whole month of homework right here. The master will inspect it tomorrow. I have not yet answered a single problem. I will leave this to you and see if you can solve it.”

Having spent half a year worth of pocket money to buy him, if he proves his worth, then I will have plenty of time to relax and play!

Meng Ying Ying very much looked forward to it!

“This is more than I thought there would be.” Chu Tian opened a paper talisman filled with complex shapes and patterns. His mouth revealed a smile of contempt: “You should go to sleep and don’t worry about this homework.”

(TL Note: Talisman – Refer to this link <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Fulu> .)

“Ah, you don’t know?” Meng Ying Ying’s face was full of disappointment, “This is an incomplete fireball talisman. Level 1 talisman structure is too complicated, so repairing it will be difficult. Only a real talisman expert can complete this. But the master does not require us to completely repair it. This is a correction exercise. The charm has 12 errors and you only have to find 5 to pass. There is a reference book, can you please look into it.”

Chu Tian’s dark eyes flashed in amazement: “This is considered difficult?”

Meng Ying Ying slightly puzzled: “Is it not difficult?”

“This is not even something you can lie to a child about!” Chu Tian laughed: “The intelligence of people of your time is a bit too low!”

Meng Ying Ying confused: “Our time? What do you mean!”

Chu Tian realized he said something that he shouldn't, and immediately changed the subject: “Ok, let's not talk about that, you first bring me the hardest problem you have.”

“My master is Zhang Li Qing. He is the leader of the Scrivener Guild within the city, specializes in making talisman. He has a high reputation so even the mayor has to give his respect. Are you sure you want to look at the hardest problem?”

Chu Tian unfazed: “Bring it out.”

Left with no alternatives, Ming Ying Ying could only do as he said and laid out the huge scroll. The scroll contained many complex diagrams, like many spider webs stacked on top of each other. Ordinary people would get dizzy just by looking at it.

“This is a new earth elemental talisman my master has been researching. After 80% of his intensive research, he hit a stalemate in his research line and could not proceed further anymore. Because he could not come up with anything else, he published the blueprint to search for new inspirations in order to complete it. I was curious and brought one back at that time, but I could not understand it at all, let alone give a useful feedback on it. I suggest you not to waste your time, since it is not something that ordinary people can understand.”

Chu Tian took a glance and said: “This is a mere level 1 earth elemental talisman blueprint, very rough, undeveloped, off the mark, low standard, and incomplete.”

He took only one glance to recognize the type of talisman?

Such a feat should be almost impossible!

Because a normal person would take at least several days to figure it out!

Meng Ying Ying was shocked and surprised: “Have you already looked at the blueprint before?”

Chu Tian was too lazy to explain: “Bring me a pen.”

Meng Ying Ying was very suspicious and handed over a red crystal pen. Can this boy really understand the master's blueprint?

“This is wrong, that is wrong, wrong, wrong..... All wrong!” Chu Tian quickly made a dozen red circles on the blueprint: “Diagram errors, runes overlapping, confusing logics, absurd ideas..... beginner’s mistakes all over the place. Is this really talisman engineering? This is simply a perfect collection of mistakes. Even though your master is brainless, but I will praise him for having the guts to release this rubbish out to the public.”

Chu Tian quickly made a dozen marks and left relevant notes in the blank spaces.

“You are the brainless one! How can you say that about Master Zhang!”

Disappointed!

Very Disappointed!

She had a feeling that Chu Tian was just a big liar.

Even though you are a noble and received a good education... How old do you think you are? To dare judge Master Zhang Li Qing like this.

He was simply crazy and arrogant to the extreme!

Meng Ying Ying had completely given up hope on Chu Tian, and angrily lessoned: “At the time when blueprint was released, it caused an uproar in Tian Nan City! Master has studied magic formations and talismans for decades, and thus has remarkable achievements in the field. What right do you have to say he is unworthy? And.....Hey! Hey! What are you doing? Are you listening to me? What kind of weird stuff are you drawing!”

In only a few minutes, just a few short minutes!

Chu Tian had completed a brand new blueprint on the back of the scroll!

The newly formed blueprint was less than half the size of the original. The runes were neatly and orderly arranged. Every rune looked like the precise result of a thousand trails. Every stroke in the blueprint was wonderfully artistic. As a whole, it gave a sense of perfection, of nature itself.

One could make people dizzy and uncomfortable, yet the other one gave them the same enjoyment as of looking at art. Two polar opposite experiences.

When Meng Ying Ying came over to look, her beautiful eyes widened in

surprise.

She dared to swear to God, that this was the most beautiful talisman blueprint she ever had seen in her life. It had a mysterious power to captivate people. Simply a textbook perfect piece of work!

No!

Not even the great classical textbooks can be compared with this talisman. Even though Meng Ying Ying could not understand the content, but from a structural and artistic point of view, it was way ahead of the materials in textbooks.

Meng Ying Ying became more captivated the more she looked at it. She unconsciously started bending over, almost lying on the table. Her heavy bust tightly pressed against her collar, exposing her round curvaceous cleavage. The tightly encased bust raised two peaks, leaving a deep trench down the middle, enough to excite the imagination of any man.

I haven't expected, this young missy is muse to her age even though she is so young.

Is this the legendary "you can only imagine but cannot be sought" busty loli?
I wonder how they feel to touch...

Meng Ying Ying did not notice that she was exposing too much, and thus stayed captivated for a whole 5 minutes. She raised her head and spoke: "I cannot understand this at all, but your work is very beautiful."

"Level 1 Stone Skin Talisman, this is after I have rectified the original design and completed the subsequent parts." Chu Tian said to the adorable missy: "But being limited by your master's original design, this is the worst piece of work I have ever made. When you take it outside, do not say it was done by me."

Chu Tian said it – not because he was worried about his reputation, but because he didn't want to expose his capabilities too soon.

Meng Ying Ying dopily nodded.

Did she not realize what this all meant?

Forty-two thousand years ago, human philosophers discovered a way to

cultivate magical power, giving humans the ability to establish a foothold on this land.

Twenty-six thousand five hundred years ago, humans discovered the secret of magic formations, causing a substantial increase in productivity, enabling civilization to make the transition from tribes to empires.

Fourteen thousand two hundred years ago, humans learned how to craft talismans. Since then, wars erupted and empires grew bigger. Talismans became a cultivator's most important consumable. Talismans were associated with the strength of a cultivator, the strength of an army, and the strength of a country.

How could the birth of a new talisman not cause an uproar?

It represented unlimited wealth, honour, and prestige!

Meng Ying Ying only followed a simple train of thought. The only thing she was worried about was whether or not this mysterious fellow was truly dependable, and if he can finish her homework for her. Because all of this was on her mind, she could not fall asleep, so she just sat at the side of the table, worried that Chu Tian might slack off on the job.

She noticed that whether it was a hard and profound problem or a simple elementary problem, there was absolutely no difference to Chu Tian. He could find the solution in an instant, like someone that practiced this a thousand times and had already known all the answers. He completed each exercise at a lightning pace.

These flawless runes and formations, those extremely sophisticated arrangements and profound combinations was beautiful works of art, definitely not possible from a random scribble.

She found that watching Chu Tian working was akin to watching an artist painting. The whole process was free and effortless, filled with an aesthetic prowess.

Neither sluggish nor dead. Each stroke was precise, as if imbuing nature itself.

Meng Ying Ying was so absorbed into watching, she felt like she was enjoying a feast for both her eyes and her brain. An hour and a half had gone by unnoticed; more than 100 sheets of homework were neatly stacked on top of the table.

Chu Tian got up and stretched: “So bored, I almost fell asleep.”

Ming Ying Ying could not resist and pinched her white thighs...Ouch!

This really is happening! This is not a dream! This guy has just completed a month’s worth of homework in less than two hours.

“This task had no challenge to it, do you need any other services done?” Chu Tian said as he stared at the maiden’s pair of legs. Very white, very long, very mellow, very beautiful, just like a white jade carving. “Massages, baths, or even accompany others in bed. I am very experienced. Do you want to give it a try?”

Meng Ying Ying’s cheeks reddened: “No way!”

“How regretful, then I shall take my leave.”

Meng Ying Ying quickly asked: “Where to?”

Chu Tian yawned: “You know that I was held captive at a slave market. I went for several days without a good sleep but I finally found a good place now. What? Do you want to sleep with me?”

What is this guy’s brain full of!

“Pei! No ivory will come out of a dog’s mouth!” Meng Ying Ying quickly explained, “Let me tell you this, there are many bad guys in the city so I arranged an identity for you. You will be our family’s new culinary apprentice. There is an empty room in the house. Here, take this key.”

(TL Note: No ivory will come out of a dog’s mouth. – Something that is impossible.)

This missy sure is thoughtful.

When Chu Tian took the key and was ready to leave, he suddenly heard the sound of footsteps coming from the yard.

Chu Tian said as he knitted his brows: “Weird, I think someone is coming.”

Meng Ying Ying’s expression immediately changed: “This is bad, it’s Jiejie! Hurry up and hide!”

(TL Note: Jiejie(姐姐) means elder sister or used by girls to refer to an older girl they are close to.)

Miracle Throne - Chapter 2

Translator : Face McBashy

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Enjoy

Meng Qing Wu

“Ying Ying, are you asleep?”

This was a very bewitching female voice, like the mysterious singing siren in the sea. Even the most experienced sailors, couldn't help but be captivated by the sound which might lead to their doom.

JieJie normally will not visit late at night. Why does she come today?

Meng Ying Ying shouted frantically: “I I I.....I already slept, not dressed up at the moment!!”

Meng Ying Ying pushed Chu Tian onto the bed, and whispered: “Nothing else we can do now, stay on the bed and don't move.”

Meng Ying Ying tucked Chu Tian shoes and coat under the bed. She untied her headband; her long black hair flowed like a waterfall down her back. She quickly took off her shoes and crawled back into bed. First she covered Chu Tian with a big blanket, and then released the tie from around the canopy curtain to cover the bed.

A burst of refreshing fragrance wafted into his nostrils.

The maiden's exquisite body lay down beside him, a pair of beautiful long legs in front; smooth skin with almost invisible pores, was enough to get anyone's heart pumping.

This scene was too exciting and too tempting!

Chu Tian found hard to suppress his natural instincts.

At this time, JieJie's footsteps is getting closer and closer, Meng Ying Ying could not help but shrink backward, right into Chu Tian's body. She felt something hard pressed against her buttocks. She was shocked at first, and then she immediately reacted to it.

Her face became red!

Meng Ying Ying almost screamed out loud.

Chu Tian reacted quickly, and placed one arm firmly around her waist while the other covered her mouth to prevent her from making any sound. This action caused their bodies to come into close contact with each other and increased stimulation for both.

“Wu Wu!”

Meng Ying Ying struggled a few times; her body was soft like cotton. Chu Tian became excited and could hardly contain himself as her burning butt cheeks started rubbing against him. This body was still young, lacked experience and full of hormones; how could it resist such temptation?

“Don’t move and don’t scream!”

Meng Ying Ying kept making “Wu Wu!” sound.

Chu Tian gently slapped Meng Ying Ying’s butt: “Don’t make a sound!”

Meng Ying Ying slightly moaned.

That handsome face leaned beside her face. That pair of mysterious star like eyes gazed into her eyes; their noses almost touched. A masculine scent tantalized her, creating a spinning sensation in her head.

As she grew up, she had never had any intimate contact with any man before. Such strong stimulation had caused her body to become hot and embarrassed.

JieJie is right outside the room and the situation now is very dangerous. She does not know why but she felt an unquenchable tingling excitement in her heart.

Meng Ying Ying cheeks flushed red; her eyes watery and her heart fluttered.

Chu Tian screamed not good in his thoughts.

This chick gets sexually charged now? Of all times!

This will cost me my life!

ga zhi(sound of door opening)

The wooden door opened.

Meng Ying Ying woke up from her dream and glared at Chu Tian. She removed his hand from her mouth and tried to sound normal: “Ah, JieJie, why are you

here? I am still undressed!”

Chu Tian did not let go of his other hand and was still hugging Meng Ying Ying. Through the pink canopy, he could vaguely see a slender silhouette, at least 1.72 meters tall. At this time, he could not see her face, but he could see one amazing pair of long legs.

With nothing else, just her bewitching voice and her perfect pair of legs was enough to drive any man crazy.

“It’s the chronic pain, hurts so much that I can’t sleep, so I have come to visit you.”

“Just stay down, no need to get up.”

The girl with long legs and beautiful voice came over and sat on a stool by the end.

Meng Ying Ying’s heart raced. If the canopy is opened, then JieJie could clearly see Chu Tian hugging me. Then there would be no way to explain it.

Meng Ying Ying became very tense.

In fact, Chu Tian was also quite depressed about this.

Even though I am no hero, but I have been able to do whatever hell I want for half my life. If it isn’t for the damn dimension travel experiment failing and send me back in time for some weird reason. If it isn’t for my conscious to be put into a teenage boy! If it isn’t for my power to be gone! If it isn’t for me becoming a slave!

Of all these unfortunate events, why does this all have to happen to me?

It doesn’t matter how; I will still collect my interest.

Chu Tian put his right hand on her tender white thighs. Chu Tian could not get enough of it. Meng Ying Ying tucked her legs tightly, her body tensed up, didn’t even dare take a deep breath. She had cursed Chu Tian a dozen times in her thoughts. I’ll let you off with just touching my legs, but to dare use your right hand to wander around the important places in my upper body!

But the most embarrassing and condemning thing is, that thing is poking against my butt.

To still take advantage of me in this situation!

Audacious in the extreme!

Audacious in the extreme!

If JieJie is to find out, even though nothing has happened, he will still be chopped up and fed to dogs!

Meng Ying Ying opened the canopy and stuck her head out. Her face was flushed. She said in a trembling voice: “JieJie, coming out to talk to me in the middle of the night, do you have something on your mind?”

Meng Qing Wu’s beautiful eyebrows knitted and her face showed a worried expression. She didn’t notice the strange expression on MeiMei’s face, only gave a long sigh and said: “I am worried about the pharmacy. There is no one I can trust, so I can only come and talk to you.”

(TL Note: MeiMei(妹妹) means younger sister or used by girls to refer to a younger girl they are close to.)

Meng Qing Wu was the manager of the family business.

Nan Yun Commerce (商会 official translation is Chamber of Commerce) mainly sell talisman. Meng Qing Wu spent a lot of money to get MeiMei to be Master Zhang Li Qing’s nominal disciple and learn from him so that she could revitalize the family business in future.

(TL Note: Nominal Disciple(记名弟子) means someone who only has the title of being disciple of a famous master without inheriting the master’s true teaching. Like lackies in a sect or students in college.)

Nan Yun Commerce was created by Meng Qing Wu’s parents. In its glorious period, it had a monopoly on Tian Nan City’s talisman market.

Six years ago, after a major upheaval, Nan Yun Commerce’s strength decreased rapidly; now reduced only to a second rate commerce in the city.

Nan Yun Commerce’s talisman business continued to lose market share to its opponent. Luckily the foundation for the commerce was strong enough but Meng Qing Wu still had to look for a breakthrough. Meng Qing Wu had hoped to revitalize the commerce by opening a pharmacy in the prime location within the

city. Nan Yun Commerce had to invest a large portion of the remaining wealth into purchasing equipment, materials, recipes, and hiring pharmacists.

Meng Ying Ying's vision blurred, gently gasped, distracted, and immediately asked: "The pharmacy only opened a few days ago. Isn't the business doing very good right now? If it continues, then we can open branch stores. What are you worried about?"

Meng Qing Wu shook her head: "Because everything is going so smooth that it worries me. Do you remember six years ago?"

This question was like a bucket of ice water poured on her, making Meng Ying Ying's whole body suddenly go stiff. The flame of passion in her heart was immediately extinguished.

"How can I forget?" Meng Ying Ying's teeth clenched, choked up slightly and said: "I am only 10 years old at that time, mom and dad has passed away that year!"

Meng Qing Wu's beautiful face was covered in a layer of frost, whispered: "I have always suspected that mom and dad are not killed by magical beasts but are murdered instead! After secretly investigating for all these years, I have made some progress but I just couldn't find any evidence."

Meng Ying Ying shuddered: "Mom and dad were murdered?!"

"You are already sixteen. You are a grown up according to tradition of the land, so I will not hide it from you anymore." Meng Qing Wu slowly clenched her fist: "After mom and dad died, uncle has immediately rushed to take his share of the wealth. The talisman maker in the commerce has abandoned us and our new talisman design is leaked. The suppliers all cut off our supply of materials and trouble makers have constantly smashed our storefront. Within a year, the size of our commerce shrinks 80%. Do you still think it is a coincidence?"

"Does that mean....."

"They planned it very well, but the only thing they didn't take into account was me."

Ming Ying Ying finally realized how hard it had been for JieJie all these years.

“Ying Ying is really incompetent; JieJie is only sixteen years old when she carried much of the family burden during the time of emergency. But I on the other hand don’t know anything, I don’t pay attention to my studies, I am playful and waste our money, and Iwu!”

Meng Ying Ying almost disclosed Chu Tian.

Seeing that it was an emergency, Chu Tian’s right hand slipped up her full bosom and pinched!

Meng Ying Ying’s voice suddenly stopped short; her face once again became red. Her body was very sensitive, especially the sacred forbidden region. She felt a surge of numbness passing through her body and could not help but once again tightly clamp her legs, clenched her teeth to not make any sound.

Rascal.....to dare touch my breast!

Meng Qing Wu thought that MeiMei was ashamed of herself after noticing the tears in her eyes and her bright red face; was secretly pleased. This childish and playful MeiMei has finally matured a little.

Meng Ying Ying was afraid of another ambush so she did not dare to try and reveal Chu Tian again. Instead, she asked a question she would very much like to know: “Who is the evil? To be so determined to force our family into ruin!”

Meng Qing Wu hesitated a few seconds, replied with an assured tone: “The Ye family. The Ye family specialize in mercenary business. Only mercenaries can kill without a trace and create an impression of a magical creature attack.”

The Ye family! That is one big giant!

They are a mercenary family. They have three groups and each one is about ten thousand in size.

If the Ye family is really the mastermind, then there is no way Nan Yun commerce can resist.

Meng Qing Wu continued: “More than half of our talisman craftsmen have withdrawn and joined Black Water Commerce, which has led to its rapid growth. Even though Black Water Commerce appeared to be managed by the Han family but the Ye family is definitely behind them. Or else you can’t explain its rapid

growth!”

Meng Ying Ying gritted her teeth and said: “We must get our revenge!”

“The matter of revenge cannot be rushed. Recently, I’ve been feeling uneasy. We might have big trouble again, soon.” Outside the canopy, the beautiful slender figure stood up: “Ying Ying, you must promise me, perform well and study hard. Try and become one of the Master Zhang’s official disciples. In that case, even if you encounter a dangerous situation, Master Zhang can guarantee your safety with his high prestige and reputation.”

Meng Ying Ying felt awful.

Even though JieJie has poor health, but she still has to carry the family burden.

She has sent me to Master Zhang; is not entirely for me to graduate and help out with the family business. But instead to find protection for me after she has sensed danger in the near future.

“Jie, you will be fine, right?”

“Silly girl, JieJie is not that weak. I have managed to get through the vile situation six years ago. I want to see what they will use to go against me this time. It is getting late, Ying Ying go to sleep. Get up earlier tomorrow and don’t be late.”

“Ok!”

“Master Zhang Li Qing is very important, whether it’s for yourself or for the family, you must work hard.”

“Ying Ying understands, JieJie has chronic illness, you should sleep early.”

“It’s been for many years, I am already used to it. It won’t bother me.”

Meng Qing Wu comforted MeiMei a bit, then her beautiful slender figure drifted away.

Meng Ying Ying was depressed and remained silent for several seconds, and then suddenly cried.

Chu Tian gently hugged her: “Don’t be sad, don’t be sad, it will be all right.”

Meng Ying Ying felt the hug. It was warm and comfortable. She also felt a bit of

attachment.

“Pervert!”

“How long do you intend to hug me!”

Meng Ying Ying desperately needed a man’s shoulder to cry on right now. She wanted to cry out loud for once, but this guy is too vulgar. To dare take advantage of me just now. I can’t let him do as he like! My body is still pure and unblemished.

Chu Tian reluctantly left the bed, heartlessly smiled: “Sorry, sorry, I do not mean to. It can’t be helped, or else I would lose my life.”

Meng Ying Ying was very sad but this guy was laughing heartlessly. She was furious and stared at the tent between his crotch, “This can’t be helped either, can it?”

Chu Tian awkwardly clamped his legs together: “This is a natural physiological phenomenon and cannot be controlled. Is it not the same for you also?”

“Nonsense, I am not shameless like you!”

“But.....”

Meng Ying Ying was enraged: “No buts! If you don’t shut up, I’ll.....I’ll hit you!”

“Help! Save me! The Second Miss wants to kill me!”

Chu Tian quickly fled.

Ming Ying Ying looked at Chu Tian fleeing in panic, suddenly found it hilarious. Just where did this guy come from?

.....

Chu Tian left the courtyard.

He stopped running. That calm expression returned to his face. He gazed up into the heavens, the stars studded the night sky. The position and the trajectory of stars remained the same as those in his memory. Only the surroundings became unrecognizable.

In this world, no one would believe that the soul in Chu Tian’s body had come from tens of thousands of years in the future.

That's right.

He did not belong here, he came from the future.

He was the youngest Wiseman of his time. He had a carefree personality, eccentric and uninhibited, a once in a time millennium genius.

During an experiment on space time rifts, an accident occurred. He was dragged into the void and he could not remember the rest. Before he knew it, he was resurrected into a teenage body. Not only was his power gone, but he also became a slave.

The slave contract was a major feature of this era.

The basis of the slave contract was to sever part of the slave's spirit and seal it into the magic formation in the contract. The slave owner would use his contract to control the slave.

"Trying to control me with such an outdated technology? What a joke!" Chu Tian thought little of the unbreakable spirit contract of this era. "Once I have reached the realm of the awakened soul, I could easily get rid of the contract restriction; although this missy is very interesting. Let's use this time to experience a different life style."

Chu Tian had a carefree, easy-going nature. He liked to go with the flow; he not only was a hedonist, but also an inborn optimist.

His mind became clear.

Now that I have come to this era, then I'll enjoy my life here.

Not only would Chu Tian strive to become the strongest under the star, he would also use his knowledge to revolutionize this world. He wanted to see how this world would change because of him.

Miracle Throne - Chapter 3

Translator : Face McBashy

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Enjoy

Expelled

The ten Realms of cultivation.

First was “Body Refinement Realm!”

Second was “Awakened Soul Realm!”

Every major realm was divided into nine ranks. Within the Tian Nan city’s population of nearly several million, over two hundred thousand were at the Body Refinement Realm while only a few dozen were at the Awakened Soul Realm.

Meng Ying Ying was sixteen years old with the power of 2nd Rank Body Refinement Realm.

This was not bad in the eyes of ordinary people; however, when compared to the geniuses in the upper class, she was only a mediocre; which made it difficult for her to catch attention of others and could only end up as an insignificant nominal disciple only.

Today, just like every other day, she carried a bag into the guild hall.

“Ying Ying missy, you’re kinda early today, aren’t you ?”

A beautiful girl walked over. She had red eyes, red hair, flirtatious temperament. She wore thin translucent red silk clothing, through which her undergarment was partially visible. Her culottes opened up to the root of her thighs. The boldly revealed smooth white thighs coupled with high-heeled red boot created a strong contrast, enough to make one’s blood boil.

Nangong Yun, had perverse temperament , always moody, also known as demon girl.

She had the terrifying ability of a 9th Rank Body Refinement Realm practitioner at its pinnacle, ready to become one of the powerful people that have stepped into the Awakened Soul Realm. At any moment, she could become one of the admired soul awakened elites. She is Master Zhang Li Qing’s main disciple, and

his only inheritor.

Meng Ying Ying weakly asked: “Senior sister-apprentice Nangong, are you here as a teacher’s substitute again?”

“Don’t mention it!” Nangong Yun’s beautiful red hair freely flowed down behind her back: “That old geezer has gone mad with his research into new talisman, how would he have the time to teach a bunch of nominal disciples?”

Nangong Yun had a very straightforward personality; as a result, her words are often harsh and bitter, “Recently, the old geezer is cleaning out some of his disciples again. Your grades have always been among the worst two in the class, it might be dangerous for you! Oh yeah, today is the homework collection day. Have you not done your homework again? If so, then you don’t have to come to class. You can already pack up and go home!”

“No, I have completed it!” Meng Ying Ying did not want to be expelled, hurriedly opened the heavy backpack: “All my homework is in here!”

“You silly girl. Normally, it’s already good if you have turned in half of the work, but to complete everything this time, is the sun rising from the west today?”

“I, I.....”

“Alright, as long as you turned it in it will be fine, but my job today is to teach, Second disciple is the one responsible for grading. Quickly go and deliver the homework to him.”

Second disciple Han Shao Long? Han Shao Long has the ability of 4th Rank Body Refinement Realm!

Although he was far from being able to compete with the monster Nangong Yun, but he did show rare potential, thus he became a formal disciple.

What troubles Meng Ying Ying was that Han Shao Long was one of her pursuer. However, he had a bad reputation. The number of beautiful girls he was pursuing would be at least 8 if not for 10, and he would use any means necessary. Meng Ying Ying did not have a favourable impression of him, not to mention what her sister told her yesterday. The Han family was potentially her parents’ real killer. Who would still want to see him!

“Wait, is this master’s design sketch?” Nangong Yun’s eyes suddenly lit up, and pulled out the large scroll from the bag: “Wow, missy! To actually give advice to master!”

“Ah!” Meng Ying Ying cheeks burned hot, hurriedly reached out her hands; trying to snatch away the scroll: “It’s all squiggles, let’s not show it to the master.”

Nangong Yun raised the scroll high in the air. Meng Ying Ying was already short, she couldn’t reach even when she tiptoes.

She anxiously shouted: “Senior sister-apprentice, give it back to me!”

“Nope! No Way!” Nangong Yun chuckled and said: “I will give this to master myself. It doesn’t matter if it is useful or not, it will still give master a better impression of you. You don’t want to get expelled right? Say no more, it has been decided. If you keep talking nonsense, I will beat you up, now hurry up and bugger off!

Meng Ying Ying knew senior sister’s temper and did not dare to contradict further, could only reluctantly agree.

She walked into a room and handed in the homework.

A male around twenty years old sat in the front. He had a big stature. His facial features were not too shabby aside from his long nose. His eyes were slightly sunken, giving people a feeling of viciousness. This person was Han Shao Long.

Han Shao Long showed a gentle smile: “Ying Ying, there is a ball tonight, are you interested in accompanying me?”

Meng Ying Ying shook her head: “I can’t dance and I am busy tonight. So I won’t be going.”

Han Shao Long’s eyes showed a moment of displeasure: “What a pity!”

Meng Ying Ying did not say anymore and immediately left.

Possessiveness filled Han Shao Long’s eyes. From the sleek white legs, moved up to the round hips, then to the contour of full bust (Hao Shao Long thoughts). His mouth curved in a cold smile.

How many days can you still stand proud?

Nan Yun commerce is already on its last leg!

Once Nan Yun commerce is finished, you sisters would lose your protection and will end up as man's plaything!

Once Han Shao Long thought of Meng Ying Ying's young and beautiful body, and Meng Qing Wu's cold and dignified temperament, his body immediately showed a reaction. He could not wait to get these two beauties into his harem.

"What is this?"

In Meng Ying Ying's homework, Han Shao Long found the fireball mistake identification exercise. The whole fireball talisman had a big red cross on it. Then in the back revealed a new talisman pattern, its structural difference with the fireball talisman was as wide as the sky.

"Ridiculous, extremely ridiculous, where did she even copy this talisman design?"

Han Shao Long showed a smile of contempt. Black Water Commerce was a business that also sells talisman; in addition, he himself was one of Zhang Li Qing's official disciples and was well aware of the working of talisman. The study of talisman had been around since ten thousand years ago. The talisman passed down till now, especially the low level talisman, had been modified and improved upon by ancestors for thousands of years.

Making a 1% change to it would be difficult even for knowledgeable people like Zhang Li Qing.

Will it be possible for Meng Ying Ying to create a completely new magic array?

Isn't this a big joke?

"Too sketchy!"

"Too sketchy!"

"Take all these garbage and burn it!"

"Do you think you can get away by just copying some random diagrams from books?" Han Shao Long pushed Meng Ying Ying's homework aside and said to the two juniors responsible for filling out the grade book: "Meng Ying Ying's grade for this assignment: Zero points! Special note: Meng Ying Ying is not

earnest in doing the homework, the homework is full of irrelevant answers. Dishonest and vile. Suggests strict discipline to avoid affecting the school's reputation."

"Yes, senior"

These two juniors quickly signed the grade book. On the one hand, Meng Ying Ying's homework was indeed very strange. On the other hand, Han Shao Long's background was not simple and they did not want to offend him.

Isn't senior trying to pursue Meng Ying Ying?

But why does he suddenly become so ruthless!

The two did not think much into it. One by one, they burned the pieces to ash. Little did they know that the pieces they were throwing into the fire right now, was the essence crystal of the wisdom from thousands of years in the future!

Even if they were sold, their value combined would not even worth one tenth of the value of each piece of paper.

Han Shao Long had a new plan in his mind. He immediately went into Zhang Li Qing's personal research lab.

Sitting in front of the desk was a tall old man in white robes, wearing an anxious expression on his face. His hair was white and messy, his face was thin and pallid, and his eyes were bloodshot; as if he had not slept for many days. His main hand held a pen; he pondered while writing something.

The whole table was a big mess, filled with a dozen heavy thick talisman related books and dozens of densely written parchment drafts.

Zhang Li Qing heard a sound, his displeasure rebuked and said: "What do you want? Do you not see I am busy right now?"

Han Shao Long went straight to the point, and said: "Disciple has already examined last month's homework. It is respectable as a whole; however there is one that is very sketchy and the person has not put their mind into it. This is the grade book, the two juniors has already signed it. Teacher, please look over it."

Zhang Li Qing was already troubled so he did not put much thoughts into it. He took a simple glance; waved his hands and said: "If they don't want to learn,

then why bother staying? Return her tuition fee and tell her not to come back again!”

Han Shao Long’s face flashed content: “Her family is the Nan Yun commerce!”

Zhang Li Qing seemed to recall a bit, “Wasting a few years, with only average knowledge, has no academic achievements and a hunger for publicity. It is better for her to go home and do some proper things, It is not easy for her sister to do everything herself! Let this be an example used to rectify the study style of other students and teach them a lesson! Now proceed to it!”

“Yes! Teacher!”

It’s hard to believe, everything has gone so smoothly!

Nan Yun Commerce is now completely isolated!

Han Shao Long knew Nangong Yun and Meng Ying Ying had a close relationship. Afraid of any anomaly in his plans, he immediately came to the classroom. Without any greetings, he barged into the classroom.

Nangong Yun’s raised her eyebrows: “Do you not see I am teaching? Get out!”

“Please calm down senior sister-apprentice, I have come to convey teacher’s order.” Han Shao Long did not dare to offend a monster like Nangong Yun and immediately mentioned Zhang Li Qing. He then pointed at Meng Ying Ying and shouted: “Meng Ying Ying, during your four years in the guild, you only have average knowledge, no achievements, often comes late , always placed amongst the last and is a bad influence. You will be expelled. Let this correct the atmosphere in the guild and serve as a lesson for others!”

Nangong Yun was furious: “Han Shao Long, what do you mean?”

“This is what teacher has said, not me. Senior sister-apprentice, do you want to go against teacher?” Han Shao Long raised his chest; spoke aloud to Meng Ying Ying: “Teacher is righteous, therefore has returned your four years of tuition fee, a total of 2000 gold coins completely to you. If you still do not understand, I will repeat myself, You are expelled! You don’t have to come back again!”

His remark caused a sensation in the classroom.

“Ha ha, it’s finally the end for the dud Meng Ying Ying!”

“She is only using her family money to get a disciple title.”

“Master Zhang is really ethical. To return all her tuition fee, is equal to giving her four years of free education.”

“.....”

Meng Ying Ying’s face became as white as paper, looking sadly she grabbed her bag, like someone that lost their soul. Withstanding other’s ridicule, biting down on her lip, fighting back her tears, she slowly walked out of the classroom.

Nangong Yun slightly frowned, before letting out a sigh.

Meng Ying Ying took the heavy bag of coins, and walked out of the guild like a dejected mannequin. She could endure her humiliation and resentment; but she did not know how to face her sister.

Once word had spread about this matter throughout Tian Nan City, her whole family would also be put to shame!

When Han Shao Long saw Meng Ying Ying, looking distraught and lost in thought, he felt a morbid pleasure in his heart : “Ying Ying, do not blame me. This is teacher’s order. I cannot disobey.”

Meng Ying Ying remained silent.

Han Shao Long spoke, intentionally adding salt to the wound: “Meng Qing Wu has high hopes for you. She used a large number of connections to get you under Zhang Li Qing’s tutelage, hoping you can become his official disciple; hoping to find support for the crumbling Nan Yun commerce. Once this matter spreads, Meng Qing Wu will not only lose face, she will also be very disappointed in you.”

Meng Ying Ying broke down in tears: “Is it really too late? I don’t want JieJie to be disappointed!”

Han Shao Long scanned Meng Ying Ying’s graceful young body: “It is not too late, is just that if you are willing.”

Meng Ying Ying’s heart rekindled with a bit of hope: “As long as I will not let JieJie down, I am willing!”

Han Shao Long revealed a sinister look: “Are you sure?”

“Yes, Please help me! I beg you!”

“Actually, it is not difficult.” Han Shao Long stared at Meng Ying Ying’s full chest and said: “Just sleep with me for a few nights and I will help you convince teacher. Along with your relationship with Nangong Yun and us two being teacher’s most valued students, with a bit of mediation, the possibility is there.....”

Meng Ying Ying was furious: “You.....You despicable scoundrel!”

Han Shao Long fully exposed his inner thoughts. Because Nan Yun commerce was finished, these two sisters were also finished, so there was no need to hide anything.

“Fine fine fine, I have given you the opportunity but you didn’t take it; so don’t blame me. But I’ll tell you this, sooner or later, you will beg me to sleep with you.”

“Shut up!”

After Meng Ying Ying saw Han Shao Long’s ugly side, an awful premonition filled her heart. She immediately turned around and ran away. She did not want to stay here any longer; she just wanted to go home.

Miracle Throne - Chapter 4

Translator : Face McBashy

Editor : Conan143

Enjoy

Master Shocked

Noon, Laboratory

Zhang Li Qing, wearing a tired expression, was organizing the drafts on his table.

Nangong Yun stepped into the lab and asked: “Old geezer, how is the progress today?”

Zhang Li Qing rubbed his tired eyes: “Hard hard hard, still no progress!”

“Talisman research usually requires the wisdom of an entire team, but doing this by yourself will spread your efforts too thin.” Nangong Yun was still suspicious of the matter with Meng Ying Ying. She suddenly had an idea and pulled out the scroll: “Oh right, I received an advice draft, maybe it might help you out a little. ”

Zhang Li Qing asked: “From whom?”

Nangong Yun did not want to reveal it immediately: “It doesn’t matter, first take a look at the content of it. If it really is helpful, then I will tell you.”

Nangong Yun did not hold out much hope of this.

What kind of good suggestion can that girl really give?

However, once the scroll had been laid out, Nangong Yun became dumbfounded. More than a dozen startling red crosses harshly marked the design. Comments that criticized Zhang Li Qing to no end filled the remaining blank spaces.

“Academic trash!”

“Demonstration error!”

“Fraud teaching!”

What the hell!

This missy so imperious! How come I normally failed to notice it?!

No matter who, if their brainchild is criticized to the extent, they would have lost patience. However, Zhang Li Qing was a tolerant and cultivated person. He suppressed his anger and patiently read the details of the criticism.

“What?”

“This is not that simple!”

“These few words are enough to hit the critical spots!”

Zhang Li Qing’s expression became serious. It was just a comment of few hundred words but it could point out all the mistakes in the design, and seemed to contain a large amount of information. Zhang Li Qing read it over a few times, each time gave him a different feeling.

Second time. His brain became clear; all the chaos was swept away. He could not wait to overthrow his previous theory and redesign his draft again.

Third time. He noticed that every word seemed to contain great wisdom yet unpredictable at the same time. This had caused Zhang Li Qing to hesitate.

Fourth time. Zhang Li Qing felt confused again; became unsure of where to start.

Like reading a classic; the surface only seemed to show a shallow yet simple story; however, it contained many hidden profound and practical wisdom. Zhang Li Qing became a little obsessed when he carefully read the secrets. This is a fantastic feeling.

“There is more on the back!”

“Really?”

Zhang Li Qing turned the scroll over and gasped. His eyes widened and his face turned red; then turned white, and then turned red again. His lips quivered, tongue-tied and was speechless: “This, this, this, this.....”

Nangong Yun pulled out a pill and handed it to him.

Zhang Li Qing swallowed the pill, his expression eased somewhat but was still very excited. His hands clutched tightly to his chest and his head was already full of big beads of sweat. He trembled and for a long time could not speak:

“Hur..hur..hurry up and help me cover it!”

Zhang Li Qing had some heart problems. If this continues, his heart would have burst asunder and kill him.

Nangong Yun was suspicious. Normally this geezer is always calm and steady, he would never make a big fuss over little things. How come he became this excited after he saw the figure?

“This figure is?”

Zhang Li Qing had difficulty suppressing the excitement surging through him and swallowed another pill. Like someone protecting their treasure, he slowly opened the scroll. His eyes were petrified looking at the scroll. Slowly, tears came out of his old eyes and murmured: “To see such a perfect talisman design in this life, I can die without regret!”

“Hey geezer, aren’t you lacking a bit of ambition? You, yourself, are also a master!”

Zhang Li Qing said with a self-deprecating smile: “I only have a small reputation in Tian Nan City. If you were to compare me with this person, then it would be like comparing a lone star in the sky with the sun and moon, like comparing a duck to a phoenix. What right do I have to call myself a master? Tell me, whose is it? I would like to personally visit the real master!”

Nangong Yun showed a strange expression: “I am afraid that she is younger than you!”

Zhang Li Qing sneered and said: “Those that are more knowledgeable are the masters. There are countless geniuses in this world; do you think this old man is that inflexible?”

Nangong Yun bitterly laughed and said: “But she is one of your students!”

“Rubbish! I should be the one that is the student instead!”

“I will be honest, she is your fourth year student, named Meng Ying Ying. But old geezer, you yourself have expelled her this morning.”

Meng Ying Ying?

Really my student?

Got expelled by me?

Zhang Li Qing remained stunned for a while: “Are you sure?”

Nangong Yun nodded and said: “She personally handed me the scroll this morning.”

Zhang Li Qing’s eyes turned white, clutched his heart and fell: “Medicine! Medicine! Bring me the medicine!”

.....

Zhang Li Qing’s sanity was slowly becoming abnormal.

Old people cannot endure too much excitement. One might kick the bucket if not careful!

Nangong Yun rushed to feed him a couple of pills and then helped him to the lounge. Zhang Li Qing lay in bed, his face pale, his eyes closed, his mouth trembled, issuing a string of gibberish.

After an hour.

Zhang Li Qing suddenly sat straight up: “Where is this place?”

Nangong Yun got surprised. Did this geezer got too excited and went mad? “This is the lounge. You just fainted.”

Zhang Li Qing showed an ecstatic expression: “Fainted? So what has just happened is not a dream? Hurry, hurry, bring me the scroll!”

Nangong Yun worriedly said: “In your state, it’s best not to see it.”

Zhang Li Qing scowled and said: “Enough talk, hurry and bring it over here!”

Nangong Yun could only do as he says so and brought the scroll over. The seventy years old geezer carefully held the scroll in his hand with an obsessed look on his face; like someone gently holding the hands of their first love, he slowly stroked it over and over again. This action gave Nangong Yun goose bumps.

“This talisman design itself is already flawless. What is more impressive is that it is designed based on my idea; this would without a doubt increase the difficulty ten-fold!”

“Forty two thousand years ago, humanity mastered magic power. Twenty six

thousand five hundred years ago, humans discovered magical array. Fourteen thousand two hundred years ago, talisman making became part of the history.”

“Present day, on this continent, there are a few mature styles of talisman making. Each has its own merit and influences each other. However, this design does not fall under any of those styles, yet it contains hints of each one. It has mastered and reached the extreme pinnacle of each style. This design is thousands of years ahead!”

“Art! Pure art! This old man has been studying magic formation and talisman for a few decades, finally have the luck to see a real master.”

“This old man will test its effect personally!”

Zhang Li Qing crafted the talisman.

When the talisman was activated, an invisible but vigorous force immediately enveloped his whole body’s skin.

Zhang Li Qing became excited. When he was designing the talisman, he already picked a good name for it. It would be called “Rock Armor” because once the talisman was activated; rocks would cover the whole body like a suit of armor, obtaining good defence capabilities. Judging from the talisman’s initial activation, this concept is very close to my original conception.

Wait!

That’s not right!

Zhang Li Qing was covered in cold sweat!

After the magical energy activates the talisman, the energy is converted by the magical array. The output energy envelopes the whole body, and then begins to penetrate into the flesh!

How come it will penetrate into the flesh?

Could this talisman be dangerous?

Zhang Li Qing thought about it again. The designer could come up with something this perfect, how could they make an elementary mistake on safety? Zhang Li Qing gritted his teeth and continued. The top flesh and skin swelled up, quickly hardened, his skin began to rapidly change in colour to grey and finally

turned black.

“This.....This is!”

Zhang Li Qing was stunned looking at the mirror. His skin became solid and its hardness was similar to that of bedrock!

How can this be done?

Skin surface hardness increased significantly, yet it does not affect flexibility and mobility?

The most unbelievable fact is that elemental power has merged with cells in the body, allowing it to temporarily use the powers of the element. Zhang Li Qing remembered his mentor, the famous talisman maker He Tian Ming, purposed such theory once; but was ridiculed for it by many people.

For this to be realized in a simple level 2 talisman!

What a special and bold design!

Nature’s gift!

Understanding of creation itself!

Nangong Yun couldn’t help but be amazed: “This is Godly!”

This is a strike to one’s morale!

A big strike to one’s morale!

The “rock armor” that Zhang Li Qing had painstakingly researched was complete rubbish compared to this!

Five minutes later, the skin returned to normal colour; there was not even the slightest sign of side effect. All of the aspects were perfect!

“Did Meng Ying Ying really turn this in?”

“Meng Ying Ying normally procrastinates in doing her homework. Of the amount due, half is usually missing and is amongst the dead last in the class. Today is an exception, Meng Ying Ying is the first to turn in homework and she completed all of it; which is very strange.”

Zhang Li Qing thought for a moment, and said: “Bring all of Meng Ying Ying’s

homework here.”

Nangong Yun helplessly said: “I’m afraid that is not possible.”

Zhang Li Qing glared: “Why!”

“Because my fellow junior-apprentice Han Shao Long told others to burn all of it.”

“Burnt?” Zhang Li Qing’s beard trembled with anger: “All burnt!”

Nangong Yun nodded.

Zhang Li Qing angrily roared. As if he had gone mad, he burst open the research lab door and then kicked down the reference room door.

The few students who saw teacher coming in furiously were all scared silly. Teacher is typically very calm but what has happened today?

Zhang Li Qing came over with a sullen expression carried on his face. He reached out with his trembling hands into the stove to pick up the charred fragments.

The talisman paper was typically made using special wood or skin and was generally resistant to fire and water; so they would always leave some little fragments.

This is clearly a level 1 talisman. If memory serves me correctly, this is the bugged talisman exercise given to the students, asking them to find the errors. However, the whole talisman is marked by a single red cross.

What does this mean?

Is the whole thing wrong?

On the back was a completely new figure. Even though it was burned and mottled, Zhang Li Qing could still recognize, that’s right....this is handwriting of that expert! This is the handwriting of that expert!

“I’m finished!”

“I’m finished!”

“What have I done!”

Zhang Li Qing stared at the ashes in the black stove. His expression became unstable; sometimes red, sometimes pale. He suddenly looked up.

Puff!

A mouth full of blood sprayed all the way to the ceiling!

Zhang Li Qing felt dizzy and fainted on the floor!

“Ah!”

“Teacher!”

The few apprentices were all stunned.

“Deadbeats! Bunch of deadbeats! You guys are in big trouble!” Nangong Yun quickly propped up Zhang Li Qing and glared at the few apprentices: “Take advantage of the time the old man is not awake, go pack up and flee! No matter where you go, Tian Nan City has no place for you guys!”

Miracle Throne - Chapter 5

Translator : Face McBashy

Editor : Conan143

Enjoy

Expelled

In the afternoon, the hot sun burned like a fire.

Meng Ying Ying sat on the yard swing, gently swaying back and forth. The sun shone down on her smooth flawless skin, highlighting her seductively supple snow-white thighs. However, in stark comparison to this, her delicate face slowly became dirty as tears continued to trickle down like broken pearls on her cheeks. Seeing her weak appearance would make most people get a strong urge to unconditionally protect her.

A heartless voice resounded in the air.

“I finally found you!”

“I am starving to death, do you not also provide meals?”

Chu Tian walked over. His hair was messy and unkempt and his eyes half closed. It looked like he just got out bed.

Meng Ying Ying turned her head and groaned: “You just woke up? It’s already afternoon!”

Chu Tian righteously said “The room you arranged for me to live in was small and dirty. I can live with that; however, it did not even have an oil lamp, let alone pots or pans. In addition, the small window barely provided any ventilation inside the room, making it an oven. How do you expect me to sleep?”

Meng Ying Ying was surprised for a moment: “Really?”

“Of course! The mattress was too firm, and when I slept on it, it made my back ache!” Chu Tian stretched out his body, displaying an uncomfortable look : “Fortunately, I was witty and clever. I forced open the warehouse door and got some materials to improve the condition of the room. All of this took the whole night, so by the time I got done, it was already morning. I was tired and sleepy so naturally I would have slept till noon.”

So that’s how it is.

Wait a minute!

He pried open the warehouse door!

This guy is a daredevil!

Chu Tian noticed there were tear stains on Meng Ying Ying's face: "Hey, why are you crying? Could it be that you are moved by my tragedy and my self-improving, never giving up attitude?"

Meng Ying Ying rubbed her eyes, angrily said: "Nonsense! I am sad because I got expelled by teacher. I couldn't care less if you live or die!"

Chu Tian waved his hands: "Ai, and here I thought it was something big. Just an ungrateful old man, though he is kind of rude."

Meng Ying Ying extended her legs, in a flash jumped off the swing; and stood in front of Chu Tian with both hands on her waist: "Don't talk nonsense. Even though I got expelled, I still got my tuition back. This means I got four years of free education. What did he have to gain?"

Chu Tian made a long yawn, sluggishly said: "Naïve. I'll tell you this straight. The contents on the homework I helped you with is worth as much as the whole Scrivener Guild. That geezer kicking you aside clearly means that he wants the credit for himself."

"Can you not lie for once? Zhang Li Qing is a honourable person, why would he do such thing!" Meng Ying Ying stood before Chu Tian: "Also, I got expelled; therefore you are unemployed. I'm going to return you back to the slave market and get my money back!"

Chu Tian got surprised: "What? You can return?!"

Meng Ying Ying humphed: "Of course. Three-day return policy, seven days exchange!"

My god!

What the hell?

Why does the slave market of this era have such a humane service?

"Slow down! Slow down! I can prove to you that I am worth far more!" Chu

Tian did not even think: “How about this. I’ll treat you to a feast.”

“You? Treat me to a feast?”

“That’s right. Everything is ready. All we need is food and condiments.”

Chu Tian left Meng Ying Ying baffled: “You don’t even have the ingredients and condiments, and you say that everything is ready?”

Chu Tian continued without feeling any shame: “Oh please, where am I going to find the money? But trust me, you won’t be disappointed!”

What does Chu Tian have up his sleeve?

Meng Ying Ying had not eaten for a long time, so she indeed felt hungry. She decided to eat her fill before discussing the painstaking problem with her sister; as a result, she led Chu Tian to the food storage.

“Two pieces of Moonlight Yak’s steaks.”

“One silver turtle.”

“.....”

Chu Tian finished picking the ingredients.

While they walked back, Meng Ying Ying frowned and said: “All the meat you have picked is from beast. Although their meat is nutritious, it does not taste good; and also indigestible!”

“Oh yeah? Says who!”

“This is common knowledge!” Meng Ying Ying now seriously doubts Chu Tian’s cooking, “Beasts are creatures that can cultivate. Their body contains large amount of magical power. Their toughness is ten to hundred times that of human body. If even a soldier’s sword has a hard time just cutting through it, what will our teeth be able to do?? Because the meat is too tough, a normal person’s stomach cannot handle it. If you eat it but can’t poop it back out, it might result in death!”

“You barbarians, you really do not know how to enjoy life.”

“What do you mean? Calling me a barbarian. What makes me barbarian! Return! Return! “

“Stop yelling return for every little thing. We have slept on the same bed already and have skinship together so you saying all these things makes me sad.”

“Jerk! You dare to speak of that again!” Meng Ying Ying was furious and exploded like thunder: “I must get my return!”

“Calm down! Calm down! I’ll admit my mistakes alright?” Chu Tian soothed the enraged missy: “Now then, I will demonstrate to you what a civilized person can do, in order to compensate for your emotional damage.”

Chu Tian appeased her quite a while; thus, after a long time, he finally got her to follow him to his small room.

It was as Chu Tian had said; the room was hot, humid, and dark.

The moment Meng Ying Ying opened the door, she was instantly petrified. Her eyes widened; she could not believe what she was seeing: “What.....what are these things?”

A few strung up glass casing hung from the ceiling. Each glass ball bloomed with bright light; making the small room luminous and comfortable.

A teapot lay on top of the broken table. Even without fire, it continuously emitted sound without weakening; like it was constantly boiled on top of a fire.

Hu Hu! (whistling sound)

Wind echoed in the room. It turns out there were four blue magical arrays configured on the four walls in the room. The four magical arrays interacted with each other, shifting the air in the room; creating a gentle breeze. One would feel fresh and cool even if they stayed in the room during a hot summer.

“What is going on with this glass? Why is it so bright!”

“This is called a electric light bulb.”

During Chu Tian’s time, the light bulb had already gone out of fashion.

However, in this day and age, the light bulb had not been invented yet.

Most people used candles or oil lamps while the higher ups used crystal lamps. The former was inconvenient and also not bright enough while the latter’s cost a

lot; making it unaffordable for lower and middle class family.

The appearance of the light bulb was definitely a milestone for civilization.

Meng Ying Ying's eyes were wide opened: "How come light bulb emits light?"

Chu Tian began to explain: "In the principle of conversion between electricity and light. There are a total of five magic arrays. One for collecting magical energy, one for converting magical energy into electrical energy, one for storing electrical energy, one for controlling electrical energy output, one for converting electrical energy into light energy; when you chain all the five together into a single magical array and activate them at the same time, the light bulb will emit light."

Meng Ying Ying was just about to say something.

Chu Tian rudely interrupted her: "Alright, don't ask anymore. Even if I were to explain, you still won't understand."

Meng Ying Ying did not bother to blame Chu Tian for being rude, she pointed at the teapot and said: "How come your teapot gets hot by itself?"

"Just with a simple heating magical array."

"How come there is a breeze in the room?"

"Because of the fan magical array. I wanted to create an air conditioner, but the material wasn't available so I had to make do with what I got."

Meng Ying Ying was like an inquisitive child, and so she asked about everything in the room: "Aiyaya, so many strange and rare stuff, you really do have some strange abilities!"

Chu Tian laughed: "Now you won't return me back to the slave market right?"

"That depends on how you perform!" Meng Ying Ying was an exuberant, insatiably curious person. When she saw new things, she would forget all the troubles she had. Her mood became better and she carelessly sat down: "Hey! Did you not say that you will treat me to a feast? I already brought all of the ingredients here, but there is no kitchen!.....Ah! If you dare to troll me, I will return you!"

Chu Tian magically pulled a frying pan out: "Why would you need a kitchen?"

Watch, I'll fry you a steak!"

Chu Tian imbued the frying pan with his magical power; the magical array under the pan lit up.

There was no trace of fire at all!

The air above the frying pan started to deform; as if it was subjected to high temperature.

The strangest aspect was, the high temperature was locked within a small region of few centimetres high. The area around the pan and the panhandle remained cold.

Chu Tian threw the moonlight cattle steak into the pan.

Chi La! (sound of frying meat)

The moment the steak made contact with the pan, it made a sizzling sound.

Even though Chu Tian did not use fire; the pan acted like it had thousands of densely packed small fires, evenly heating up the steak.

After about thirty seconds, Chu Tian gently flicked his wrist and flipped the steak. The side of the steak that was on the pan changed colours completely.

Moonlight yak was classified as a beast!

A normal chef would find it difficult to cook this ingredient!

A normal flame would not be able to cook this ingredient!

Beast meat had high toughness and would not conduct heat well. Sometimes when cooking it on fire, even when the outside was burnt, the inside would still be raw. Even if you slice it up and then cook, people would still have a hard time digesting it.

The heat released from Chu Tian's frying pan seemed to contain a superior penetration attribute. It penetrated into every cell and removed the tough characteristic of the beast meat, bringing out its deliciousness and nutrition.

Chi! Chi! Chi! (sound of frying meat)

The steak was continuously flipped; savoury fat seeped out from the edges.

Chu Tian saw that the meat was almost ready, and added sea salt, black pepper, olive oil, lemon juice, and a variety of seasonings.

The whole process took about eight minutes.

The steamy steak was finally ready to be served.

“Here you go miss, your meal!”

Chu Tian put the steak onto Meng Ying Ying’s plate. The steak was around three centimetre thick, and had a pink centre with juice slowly seeping out. The whole steak was thoroughly cooked and tender. This had gotten Meng Ying Ying’s mouth watery and she could no longer wait to cut it with a knife.

Normally, a beast’s flesh was very tough and unable to be cut; however, she was able to easily cut through the meat with a normal knife.

Meng Ying Ying picked up a piece of meat and put it into her mouth.

“Wu Wu Wu.....”

Meng Ying Ying’s eyes shined like a bright star and could not stop eating; immediately had cut another big piece. Her whole mouth became oily and could not speak clearly: “Wa! I have never eaten such a good beast meat before!”

Chu Tian became tired and exhausted; however, seeing that the missy was so happy, he satisfyingly nodded.

This body is indeed from a noble. Even though the owner had cultivated before, but he did not even reach the realm of the awakened soul, therefore using magical power to cook took its toll on Chu Tian.

Meng Ying Ying noticed that Chu Tian was extremely exhausted, and an idea popped up. She stood up and asked: “Can you teach me how to use this pan to fry steak?”

Chu Tian knew that Meng Ying Ying was being considerate and wanted to help out; he smiled and said: “It is actually very simple, no need to learn at all.”

Meng Ying Ying had put down her utensils and came over: “Let me try it!”

Chu Tian passed the frying pan to Meng Ying Ying: “I placed a ‘micro frying array’ on the bottom of the frying pan. When you imbue your magical power into

it, it will activate. Give it a try.”

Meng Ying Ying had the power of 2nd Rank Body Refinement Realm. Even though she did not have a big magic power reserve, her reserve was still few times better than that of Chu Tian’s. She poured magical power into the array; the array absorbed it and immediately began to emit an invisible energy.

Chi La!

A burning sound could be heard as soon as she put the steak in.

Meng Ying Ying’s face was flushed red with excitement, nervously held the frying pan, “Now what? Now what?”

Chu Tian walked over and held Meng Ying Ying’s trembling hands, “No need to be nervous. Stabilize your power output, flip it every 30 seconds. Yup, just like that. Add seasonings in the meantime. Like I said, it’s very simple.”

The little missy’s hands were smooth and tender.

Chu Tian could not help but hold it longer.

Meng Ying Ying’s face was red like an apple. Who knows if it was because she was nervous or if she was shy. She just felt a big hand warmly enveloped her own hands. She did not hate the feeling and just let it held her.

A few minutes later, a savoury steak was ready!

Meng Ying Ying was extremely excited and burst out in laughter: “I Meng Ying Ying, can also make a tasty steak!”

Stupid girl, is it even possible to fail with this frying pan? Maybe if the person is brain dead.

It’s as if she had achieved something great, she looked very happy and joyful. It’s too bad there is only two pieces of steak; if not, we could have more fun.

Meng Ying Ying noticed that there were two tools; one was the frying pan and the other a soup pot. She pointed at the soup pot and asked: “What is this used for?”

“This is for making soup, I put a ‘micro soup cooking array’ on the bottom. Did we not bring a silver turtle? How does turtle soup sound?”

“I like turtle soup, let me do it!”

Meng Ying Ying volunteered for the job.

She personally cut up the silver turtle and cleaned it up. She put the turtle into the pot with some chicken, mushroom, and ginger. Finally she began to pour magical power into the pot. The whole process was very simple and did not require any learning.

Magic powered cooking does not yet exist in this era; or, at the least, it's still immature.

In Chu Tian's era, magic arrays had seeped into every aspect of life. Magic powered cooking became very common; even though most people knew a few magic arrays used for cooking, those that were really proficient in this field were still uncommon. Because baking, pan frying, stir frying, deep frying, cooking, and roasting all had at least hundreds of different magical arrays used for each. Only a genuine, top level magic chef that had spent dozens of years in order to learn, could actually use all these skills.

Chu Tian was not a professional magic chef; but he still knew the versatile magic cooking arrays. This way he would not have to be forced to eat raw beast meat during travel and exploration.

Fifteen minutes later.

Chu Tian nodded: “It's done.”

“This fast? It usually takes us a few hours to cook soup!”

“How can traditional cooking even be compared to magic powered cooking? Ok, open the lid and let us try the soup!”

The moment the lid opened, a strong aroma drifted into the room, which almost made Meng Ying Ying faint. She did not think it was possible for food to give off such an appetizing smell. She quickly brought a bowl over and got a bowl of soup for herself first.

The soup was creamy white, it had exquisite flavour; mellow, fragrant but not greasy, fresh yet not fishy. Even the bones were perfectly stewed; chewy but not hard. The mushroom and chicken were completely dissolved within the soup.

This was simply the best the world can offer!

“Hot! Hot!”

Meng Ying Ying looked like as if she had been starving for many days, drank the soup until she is full. Her skin became hot, like her blood was boiling.

Chu Tian on the other hand was very calm and drank the soup slowly: “Beast meat is very nutritious and contains magic power. Magic powered cooking can fully extract these benefits. Your body is still not strong enough so you should limit your intake. It will cause problem if you were to eat too much.”

After filling up her stomach, Meng Ying Ying had a flash of inspiration, suddenly stood up and pounded the table: “Chu Tian, I figured it out! Let’s cooperate and start a business!”

“What?”

“Let’s go earn money together!”

Meng Ying Ying pounced at Chu Tian; grabbed his hands and started rattling. They were separated by a table; Chu Tian was sitting while Meng Ying Ying was standing. When she leaned over, her two naughty big white rabbits became exposed again. Accompanying with her shaking and swaying, the scene was too overwhelming.

Too naughty!

Chu Tian was itching to reach inside and teach them a lesson!

Chu Tian was surprised and asked: “Why did you suddenly think of this?”

Meng Ying Ying did not realize she was exposed, her face red with excitement and said: “I got expelled, so Jiejie will be very disappointed. I don’t have the face to tell her. Why not use the tuition money that teacher has returned for business? I have the money, you have the skills, we will work together and earn a lot of money, then give her a surprise!”

Chu Tian asked: “What plan do you have?”

Meng Ying Ying had an impatient personality; she pounded the table and shouted: “Who needs a plan! You come out with me tonight! We will sell steak together!”

Miracle Throne - Chapter 6

Translator : Face McBashy

Editor : Conan143, Gem, Sinros, Essencexn

Enjoy

The Grand Moneymaking Scheme

Beast meat was rich in nutrition, allowing the body to grow stronger, and was even able to increase a person's magical power. Cooking this meat required some special skills, thus ordinary people would not dare to eat this meat. Even those with a high level of cultivation would still strictly limit their consumption of the meat. Failure to do so could easily harm their body!

Chu Tian's magical cooking techniques, however, could resolve almost all of those problems!

For the first time!

The idea of doing something big popped up inside Meng Ying Ying's mind.

Never in her life had she felt so full of strength; so much passion! She felt an entrepreneurial passion in her. In the past, this was impossible.

How could it be so easy to start a business?

JieJie is intrepid, yet she is also so cautious and solemn, as if always walking on thin ice.

Meng Ying Ying wasn't like her sister who had poise and wisdom, nor was she astute and cunning like a merchant; however, she has the mysterious Chu Tian. Through her intuition, she became aware of the broad market and the amazing business opportunities!

This was the kind of opportunity that rarely, if ever, comes by.

Meng Ying Ying was currently at the lowest point of her life so far, after being both expelled and humiliated by Han Shao Long. She wanted to regain face, and do something big for everyone to see!

Chu Tian did not object and asked: "How do you plan to go about it?"

"We will go sell steak at the square!" Meng Ying Ying ambitiously said: "We'll split the profits, fifty-fifty!"

When he heard these words, Chu Tian almost spurted out his tea.

This psycho missy sure is something! You will only see someone as ignorant as her only once every hundred years!

Do you not see the commercial value of the light bulb?

Do you not notice the business potential of the fan array?

She just happens to ignore all those and only thought about selling steak.

Sure, with this advanced cooking technique, there are indeed plenty of ways to earn money, such as licensing the technology and developing a franchise. All of these are definitely good ways to earn money, however, this missy has thought of the stupidest idea of them all – street vending.

Whatever!

It's fine, as long as she doesn't keep clamouring for a return.

Tian Nan Square was at the centre of the city. It was also located near the Mercenary Guild, Scrivener Guild, and the Pharmacist Guild, hence, it was a very lively place.

Meng Ying Ying was an impatient person. She immediately took 10 gold coins and purchased 200 moonlight yak steak, along with some necessary seasoning. She then loaded other necessities from home like tables and chairs into a beast wagon and departed towards the Tian Nan Square together with Chu Tian.

“What would be an appropriate price for the steak?” Meng Ying Ying showed a difficult expression while sitting in the wagon, “The fresh steak we bought from the market cost us 5 silver coins each!”

Chu Tian suggested: “In my opinion, 1 gold coin each!”

Meng Ying Ying was slightly shocked: “Will people buy it if it's so expensive?”

One gold coin is equal to 100 silver coins or 10,000 copper coins. An average household of three people would have a monthly expenditure of about 20 to 30 silver coins. The four year tuition fee for Meng Ying Ying to study under the famous Zhang Li Qing was 2000 gold coins.

Even though the moonlight yak was classified as a beast, it was only a level 1 beast. It had only cost Meng Ying Ying 10 gold coins to buy 200 slices of fresh steak!

At this price, just one steak would cost as much as ordinary people's two month of expenditure!

Will people really buy it at such an extravagant price?

Chu Tian said: "Normal people don't eat beast meat. The people who eat beast meat are the people with money, such as practitioners and merchants. This amount of money is nothing to them."

Chu Tian saw that Meng Ying Ying was still worried, so he raised his tone and said: "We have a valuable commodity, and we also have a monopoly on this. If we don't get ten times the investment, then it's not worth setting up a stall. Trust me on this, it will be fine! But don't forget your promise that you will give me half of the profits."

After Meng Ying Ying heard this, she immediately patted her chest and righteously said: "Don't worry, I Meng Ying Ying will always stay true to her words. From our profit, I will not take even a single copper more than we agreed upon."

.....

Tian Nan Square.

Tall palm trees towered like pillars on both sides of the road. Every palm tree was garnished with huge fruits hanging all over it. This kind of palm-tree was called Solar Palm. Their fruits could absorb light during the day and then emit it during the night, illuminating the whole road. Those palm trees serve as the street lights in this world.

Flowerbeds and lawns were filled with different types of light-emitting plants such as Moonlight Mushrooms and Twilight Blossoms, creating colourful spectacles.

High-rise buildings and shop tops were decorated with colourful shimmering vines. The colour of the light emitted by these vines had shades of five to six different colours. When these vines interlaced together, they produced the same effect as neon lights. Some people even used the vines to create billboards.

Pedestrians strolling on the street carried pumpkin lights and jellyfish lights.

Pumpkin light was made from a plant called “Daylight Pumpkin”. When daylight pumpkin matures, it is soaked in a special liquid in order to increase its lifespan. The daylight pumpkin” absorbs the light element during the day and releases it back during the night. It acts similar to a lantern when held in hand.

Jellyfish light was actually a beast creature. It has very little magical power and low combat capacity. It floats around in the water emitting lights like a firefly. It breeds fast so it is very suitable to be made into a lighting tool to provide light during the night.

The streets of Tian Nan city were filled with beast wagons. Pulling those wagons were a variety of beasts, such as giant lizards, giant oxes and other various beasts. All of these things created a very mystifying scene.

Such was this world’s urban night scenery. A mix of half-plant, half-city, creating a scene where nature and city life intertwine.

Meng Ying Ying came late.

All of the best spots for setting up stalls were already occupied. She could only find a location in the outer perimeter to set up venue.

“Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! I’ll set up the umbrella! You go hang the electric lights!”

The moment the light bulb lit up, it attracted the attention of many passers-by. The light emitted was very bright and stable when compared to biological lights or crystal lights. However, those people just could not make out what it was.

Meng Ying Ying wore long shirt and long trousers, she fastened her scarf and put on a mask over her mouth. She was a bit nervous; however, when she knew that success or failure was hinging on this business, she immediately yelled: “Selling Moonlight yak steak! Delicious and nutritious, one gold coin each!”

Meng Ying Ying yelled a few times unblushingly.

With the presence of light bulbs and her beauty, the number of surrounding people had quickly increased.

Meng Ying Ying began to notice a depressing phenomenon. Even though the number of surrounding people kept increasing, no one was buying anything. Meng Ying Ying had become a bit anxious because of this. “Don’t tell me, I won’t

be able to sell a single one? If my first business is to fail this badly, then the impact would be too much for me to bear”.

“To sell it this expensive, what is so special about this steak?”

A middle-aged man who was wearing a helmet ,carrying a long sword, and a bow on his back came over and asked.

Meng Ying Ying had yet to open her mouth before Chu Tian had already said: “Since uncle is our first guest, your meal will be on us. If uncle finds this satisfying, then please help generate some publicity.”

“Free? Something that’s this good? Then I don’t mind if I do.”

This man was a mercenary that had just returned from a mission. Mercenaries were usually never short on money. So, when he saw someone selling beast meat, he most likely came and asked out of curiosity; after all, he had probably never seen somebody sell beast meat before. The result of this was him getting free food,so when such an opportunity came by, one would be stupid to miss it.

Chu Tian signalled at Meng Ying Ying with his eyes.

“Ok, please wait a moment!”

Meng Ying Ying laid a steak into the pot and carefully cooked the steak; then personally delivered it to the mercenary.

The cooked steak in the plate had caused the mercenary to become suspicious. After many missions and having killed beast himself, he was well aware of the fact that beast meat was difficult to cook. This girl is like a magician performing magic and prepared a cooked steak in only a few minutes. This meat can’t be fake right?

The mercenary cut a small piece of meat and carefully put it into his mouth.

“Sss...”

The mercenary immediately wrinkled his brow.

This made Meng Ying Ying nervous as she thought it was not to the mercenary’s appetite. The mercenary did not give any judgments and immediately began shovelling piece after piece into his mouth. His pace became faster and faster, and in less than three minutes, the entire steak was already in

his stomach.

“Good! Good! Good!” The mercenary stood up and wiped his mouth. He laughed loudly: “This meat is excellent, well worth the money!”

Meng Ying Ying was overtaken with joy after hearing these words: “Thank you uncle!”

Even though there was no profit, to win people’s recognition was also something to be excited about.

The mercenary very straightforwardly took out three gold coins: “Something so delicious, I must bring some back to my wife and kid. Help me pack up three!”

We actually succeeded!

This not only was the first business of the day but this also was the first time in Meng Ying Ying’s life that she had earned money on her own; the significance and value of this, cannot be measured. If I were to tell JieJie, then she would be very happy!

Meng Ying Ying almost jumped up from excitement when she received the money. Three gold coins, which was the same as two weeks’ worth of pocket money was earned this easily. She was almost anxious to give Chu Tian a celebratory hug; however, this was just the beginning, as there were more surprises to come.

“Isn’t that Wang Lao Si from the Fierce Tiger mercenary group? I hear he is very picky. If he is satisfied with the food, then it must be good right?”

“Who knows, let’s go try!”

“Hey boss, one here please!”

“I will also get one!”

“...”

The mercenary’s reaction caught the attention of many people. Immediately, there were people dressed like mercenaries storming in to try out the steak. The result turned out surprisingly good. This small stall business went from not having a single customer to high popularity. Meng Ying Ying and Chu Tian became buried in work trying to serve the steaks.

“Delicious!”

“It tastes great!”

“One for take-out please!”

“Too delicious! I need to tell the guys in the regiment so they can all come to try it!”

“Hey boss! You need to come more often; we will continue to be your patron!”

“.....”

Shiny gold coins were coming in nonstop.

Meng Ying Ying smiled and laughed so much that her mouth almost got a cramp. Never in her life had she been this happy. In addition, she had never felt such a sense of accomplishment before; like a lost person finding the right way home; she found where she belonged. It was a magnificent feeling.

The majority of the customers were mercenaries. Mercenaries tend to be very forthright and generous when it comes to bills.

Chu Tian had prepared three frying pans in advance, but he was not prepared for this business to become so popular. Both of their cultivation levels were not very high, so they would have to take turns recovering their magic power to fry steaks. Within two hours, they had sold more than one hundred servings!

Chu Tian and Meng Ying Ying were both exhausted!

Meng Ying Ying took advantage of the break time and bought two cups of cold drink from a nearby stall. She handed one of them to Chu Tian: “Our business is so good that we are being overwhelmed. We should definitely hire more people to increase our revenue.”

“Are you even thinking at all?” Chu Tian wiped his head with a dirty towel and drank a mouthful of ice cold fruit juice and said: “If our business is this good, then we should invest big; maybe register our own commerce or open up a restaurant in order to make our brand more popular. What would you gain with just setting up a stall?”

Meng Ying Ying nodded like a little bird pecking at him: “Right, right. Save up first, then open up shop! I will listen to you!”

After tasting such benefits, Meng Ying Ying became more courageous and confident. She decided to keep the 2000 gold that Zhang Li Qing had returned to her. This would act as her own start up fund. If I were to achieve something big with this, not only will JieJie not blame me, but she will also praise me!

Right! That's right!

If she worked together with Chu Tian, then it would most likely open up doors for them to secure a prospective future.

Miracle Throne - Chapter 7

Translator : Face McBashy

Editor : Conan143, Gem, Sinros, Essencexn

Enjoy

The Violent Chu Tian

As it began to grow closer to dawn, the business had finally trickled down to nothing.

Meng Ying Ying weighed the heavy purse in her hand. Today, even though they hadn't gotten the best spot, they had still pocketed quite a sum of money. But just as she was getting ready to close the stall to go home to count the money earned for the day, she suddenly heard a babble of high pitched noises.

"Ah, Boss, your meat is not fresh!"

"I just ate two pieces, and now my stomach feels terrible!"

"This meat definitely has a problem, you must give us a clear explanation!"

Four customers dressed in leather armour kept shouting. Among them the one with arm completely tattooed was probably their leader. He had a sturdy stature with a hideous face, a ferocious-looking man. With one look you could tell he was no good person.

Meng Ying Ying, afraid that it would affect their business, immediately went to explain: "Our ingredients are all extremely fresh, there is no possibility of having any such problems."

Bang!

The fully tattooed man pounded the table: "Fuck, I don't care, after eating your food my brother has hurt his stomach, you guys have to be responsible for this!"

"That's right! Do you know who our Brother Long is?" Another thug stood up, and shouted very arrogantly: "If our elder brother Long were to say the word, then you guys wouldn't even need to think about doing business here anymore!"

This "Brother Long" had power of the 3rd rank Body Refinement Realm. He had rich combat experience and was fairly strong. He would often lead a gang of

thugs, bullying the small and weak in order to extort money from them. There was no evil he dared not commit; he and his gang were also the local region's resident bullies; ordinary people would never dare to provoke them.

The profit from their stand was too eye-catching; this made it too hard for the greedy not to notice them. These people were probably looking for trouble.

Meng Ying Ying had not thought about how to cope up with this kind of situation. Her temperament was docile by nature; naturally, she did not want something small like this to ruin her business. She thought in her heart that these thugs were only here for money, thus, as long as they didn't go too far, then paying them off might not be too bad.

Meng Ying Ying said politely: "We are new here and we don't know the rules. If there is something we did wrong, then please let us know."

Ha!

This chick already gave up resisting?

This means she probably doesn't have any strong background!

"You are pretty sensible!" Brother Long did not leave it at that, but became more daring: "How about this, compensate us 1000 gold and hand over those frying pans. We guarantee there will be no more trouble from now!"

Meng Ying Ying's face changed drastically: "You guys are just blackmailing us! How could we have 1000 gold coins?"

"Actually, I didn't want to make this difficult for you." Brother Long looked at Meng Ying Ying with great interest; his wretched gaze showed a hint of immoral thoughts: "Then how about this, you just come and spend a night with us few brothers, then we won't bother about this money anymore!"

The other thugs also began to have luscious thoughts.

"Ha ha, Brother Long, you are too generous!"

"I know right! Even Tian Nan city's most expensive lady wouldn't cost 1000 gold per night!"

"With that said, this chick isn't half bad at all! She has big breasts and a perky butt, not at all inferior to those fancy courtesans!"

Even though she wore a mask, one could still see that her skin was a delicate and tender white. That her pair of thighs were long and well proportioned. That the size of her bust was astonishing. Such a graceful and charming body could only be found in rare beauties. This was not the first time they have done something like this, but this was the first time they had chanced upon this kind of extremely high-quality product.

Meng Ying Ying's anger made her face pale, and at the same time, she also saw the base eagerness in their eyes and could not help but become nervous: "You guys have gone too far! I am going to report you to the law enforcement!"

"Ha ha ha ha!"

"There's no rush, after we finish playing, then go report!"

"Who can say, after you play with us, that you won't play with them again too!"

The few thugs laughed unscrupulously. Only an idiot would say something this naive. The local gang had already bribed all those that needed to be bribed, why would they need to worry?

Chu Tian already knew the situation had turned for the worse. He quickly finished collecting all the customers' bills, picked up his frying pan, and walked over.

"Ooh, are you this chick's boyfriend?"

Chu Tian has not said a single word from the start. This made the thugs think that Chu Tian was also just a weak idiot. Moreover, Chu Tian's magic power was very weak and could not pose as a threat to them.

One of the thugs drew out a knife, pointed at Chu Tian intimidatingly and said: "Let me tell you this, your woman has caught Brother Long's interest, he wants to borrow her for a night. It is your honour that Brother Long wants to play with your woman. You should know what is good for you, or else.."

Bang!

Chu Tian swung his right hand slammed the pan onto the other's face!

The intense heat from the magic array burned the thug's face so that it left

many big blood filled blisters on him; some of the skin even started to peel off. Chu Tian followed this up with a heavy kick to the crotch, sending him flying a few meters away.

“AHHH—!”

“I’m finished! I am completely finished!”

The thug fell onto the ground and painfully rolls around on the floor. His one hand covered his burnt face while his other hand held his shattered balls. Panic and despair could be heard from his cry.

Everyone was stunned.

This kid is ruthless!

Directly attacking without sound, one move causes disfigurement, one move ends lineage, violent to the extreme, making people shiver!

“Fuck!” Brother Long carried an enraged expression on his face: “Not even a 1st rank body refinement and dares to cripple my subordinate, he is seeking death! Go! Kill him!”

These two thugs are 2nd rank body refinement, everyone can see that Chu Tian is not their match. Everyone can tell that the one he took down before was due to pre-emptive strike. It looks hopeless for Chu Tian now that two of Brother Long’s subordinate attacks at the same time.

“Wait!” Meng Ying Ying panicky said: “Let him go, I will pay that 1000 gold!”

“Too late!”

“Today, we must cripple him!”

One of the thugs thrust his legs against the ground, leaps straight toward Chu Tian. He swung his fist that is covered in a faint white glow of magic power toward Chu Tian’s face.

Chu Tian is only a little stronger than average, how can he withstand the power of a 2nd rank body refinement?

Magic power could not only be used to activate magic arrays, it can also be used raise one’s strength, speed, defence, *etc.* Their magic power is few times

that of Chu Tian. Their punch carry few hundred kilograms of force, it can easily punch a cow to the ground; killing Chu Tian is simply too easy!

Chu Tian did not even move. To others, it looked like Chu Tian could not react in time so could not move.

“No!”

Meng Ying Ying screamed.

Chu Tian remained calm. He sent out a well-timed fast kick, as if he could predict the future. When Chu Tian lifted his legs, it landed perfectly on that thug’s crotch. The fist stopped just a few millimetres away from Chu Tian’s face; the shock wave from the fist made a mess out of Chu Tian’s hair.

This was a very weird sight.

Chu Tian’s power and speed could not be compared to his opponent. It looked as if the opponent purposely delivered his crotch onto Chu Tian’s leg.

“AHH!”

The thug fell to the ground, agonizing cries echoes once again.

Chu Tian stomped on the thug’s face, breaking his nose.

At the same time, another thug jabbed his knife towards Chu Tian.

Chu Tian moved his feet and slightly leaned his body. The knife passed by Chu Tian’s face with very little distance.

“Dammit!”

“Die!”

The knife in the enraged thug’s hand danced. Each strike was fast and came towards him at a tricky angle, making the spectators covered in a cold sweat. This person was obviously a master when it comes to knives. However, Chu Tian was like a butterfly flying through a flower garden, managing to avoid every cut by a millimetre distance; even though it looked extremely dangerous, it was in fact very relaxing.

Chu Tian sneered.

He is full of openings!

If he cannot handle this kind of trash, why don't he just bang his head against a wall and kill himself.

The thug attacks once again. Chu Tian boldly steps forward, easily avoids the strike, and raises his right knee right into the thug's groin. The thug fell to the ground, his face turned green; he twitched and screamed as he held his groin with both hands. Large amounts of blood and stinky fluid leaked out. It appeared that despite his knife skills, he could not escape the same fate that befell the others.

"My god!"

"This kid's attacks are too ruthless!"

"That was weird, it looked as if those two thugs willingly delivered their balls to him to be busted!"

Chu Tian was able to beat opponents a few times more powerful than he was and he even made it look easy. This impossible feat shocked many people.

Brother Long was also baffled by this. Even though those two subordinates had not been through a hundred battles, they still had served in the army for two years. Whether it's combat experience or magic power, they should not have lost to this kid who hasn't even grown hair yet.

Meng Ying Ying's face became red from excitement: "Nice hit! Well put in his place!"

This guy knows all sorts of weird things and could even fight this well; he is full of surprises!

Brother Long became furious and unsheathed a gleaming sword from his waist: "You pest! Today I will show you that no tricks of yours will work when faced against true power!"

Brother Long was at 3rd rank Body Refinement Realm. Naturally, his magic power stronger than his few subordinates; thus, his power, speed and defence were on another level.

Chu Tian shrugged: "I'll give it a try!"

Brother Long furiously roared while viciously dashing toward Chu Tian. His

sword drew in a cold arc and stabbed towards Chu Tian's chest.

Brother Long's strength was no joke; that one strike imbued with magic power was both fast and vicious. It could easily split open boulders. This strength was not something that the other thugs could even try to match.

Chu Tian twisted his body and dodged the strike, leaving a paper thin gap between the blade and himself, and then passed through on the left side. The faint sword aura managed to shave off a few strands of Chu Tian's hair.

Simply too dangerous!

"Hahaha, too slow!"

"Die!"

Brother Long fully released his magic power. He relentlessly attacked, each cut creating its own sword aura.

Chu Tian, like an agile swallow, leisurely dodged the attacks with minimum movement.

What is happening?

Brother Long showed an expression of disbelief. Chu Tian is dragged down by his low cultivation level, his speed is not fast.

Every movement, as if it had been precisely calculated, is incredibly precise.

Therefore, it took the least movement possible for Chu Tian to avoid each vicious attack; he was like a slippery eel. Brother Long was left with no choice in face of such actions, and could do nothing about it.

"My god!"

"This is hyperfocus!"

A single person's cry out made everyone realize!

Tian Nan city has hundreds of thousands that have stepped into the body refinement realm, however only a few dozen have crossed into the spirit awaken realm. Among them, not even two could achieve "Hyperfocus"! This kid had not even entered the body refinement realm, so how could he have achieved "Hyperfocus"?

This “Hyperfocus” is a state of mind where the cultivator has perfect control of both their body and realm, allowing them to move with robotic accuracy. If a cultivator can enter the “hyperfocus” state, then every millimetre would look like a meter to them. They can control their heart rate, and even the contraction of their pores.

Hyperfocus is an ability.

The cultivator must have enough natural talent, have gone through strict training, and possess adequate knowledge before they can enter such a state. This ability does not only help the user in combat, but it can also be used in refining medicine and making talismans.

Those in Tian Nan city that can achieve “hyperfocus” can be easily counted with one’s hands; every one of them is a top-level expert. This kid has not even crossed into the body refinement realm yet, how can he enter such a legendary state of mind?

Even Brother Long became flustered at this moment.

Never would he have thought that this dubious kid could achieve that legendary hyperfocus ability. No wonder he can accurately predict attacks and use minimum movement to dodge those attacks, allowing him to use such little power to defeat those many times stronger than he is.

“I don’t care if you can enter hyperfocus or not, today you must die!”

Brother Long kept fighting regardless of Chu Tian’s ability; he roared frantically and released his maximum magic power. The long sword faintly glowed, instantly doubling its speed as it cleaves toward Chu Tian.

Like a leaf in the wind, or a butterfly in a flowerbed, Chu Tian dodged the sword aura that made a big cut on the ground by shifting only a few centimetres. Chu Tian waved his right hand to restrain Brother Long’s lower jaw like a pincer; at the same time, he moved behind him and pressed against the back of his head.

How is this possible?

Brother Long’s face carried a frightened expression. Because his movement was so large, he could not pull back: “Stop!”

Kacha!

Everyone heard a crisp bone-breaking sound.

Brother Long's neck became twisted at a strange angle. His eyes rounded, his pupils dilated, his mouth became agape, like a fish out of water, struggling to breathe before all signs of life disappeared.

Meng Ying Ying showed a frightened expression: "Chu Tian, how could you kill him?"

"When you kill, you must be prepared to be killed." Chu Tian simply killed a 3rd rank body refinement cultivator as if it was like drinking water; he did not even bat an eye: "Moreover, if this kind of scum lived a day longer, then perhaps more innocent people would eventually be harmed."

"He deserved it! These kind of people deserve to be killed!"

"That's right! He deserved it!"

People began to cheer.

The sound of armour clashing could be heard from within the crowd. A few warriors wearing armour and helmets quickly surrounded the area. They were the law enforcement!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 8

Translator : Face McBashy

Editor : Conan143, Gem, Sinros, Essencexn

Enjoy

You Don't Have Long to Live

The guard captain showed an angry expression. Brother Long was only a small local thug, but he was still able to get things done and understood the rules; he was also an important source of income. Now that his income source had been cut short, how could he not be angry?

“Who killed him? Come on out!”

All eyes gathered on Chu Tian.

Guard captain angrily said: “Nice! Killing people in the middle of the street, where is the law? This crime cannot be forgiven. Come with me unless you want to avoid pain!”

Meng Ying Ying stood up for Chu Tian: “I cannot stand for this! These guys bullied us first; Chu Tian only acted in self-defence. We all saw it.”

“Who saw it?” Guard captain turned around and pointed at a few people, “You? You? Or you? Who saw it was self-defence, come forward and testify!”

The crowd whispered among themselves, no one dared to speak.

One of the thugs that Chu Tian beat up struggled to stand up and shrilly cried out: “Captain! We were wronged! We were wronged!”

The guard captain snorted and said: “Just say it, this one captain is selfless, will naturally sought justice for the victim!”

The thugs stared at Chu Tian with hatred and said while crying: “We only came to eat, but who knew these two guys would try to extort us. Our boss only tried to come and discuss this with them, but they took advantage when boss wasn't paying attention and killed him!”

“Who would believe something like this?” Meng Ying Ying almost did not explode: “This is complete nonsense!”

The thug knelt down on the ground with a running nose while crying said: “I ask you sir to uphold justice!”

“Ok, the situation is now very clear to me.” The guard captain waved his hand: “These two are now suspects of robbery and murder; immediately escort the prisoner to jail!”

The security guards and the local thugs were complicit; there is no way to reason with them, making the innocent guilty. Meng Ying Ying shouted angrily: “We will not go with you; you guys are simply bandits!”

Guard captain sneered: “Robbery, assault, murder, and now resisting arrest; these are all felonies. No one can save you. Go! Arrest them!”

Normal guards are all at the 3rd rank of body refinement strength. Although Chu Tian has his hyperfocus ability allowing him to deal with one enemy at a time, multiple enemies were still an issue. Not only that, but the guard captain is even stronger than the others. There was simply no way for Chu Tian to handle all of them and fight back.

At this time, a voice from within the crowd resounded: “You maggots are completely ruining Tian Nan City’s credibility!”

Is someone picking a fight with me?

“Who wants to die?” Guard captain became enraged: “Who said it! Come out if you dare!”

Immediately after he said it, a girl in red walked out from the crowd. She had smooth white thighs, long high-heeled boots, and red waterfall-like hair. An absolute beauty with a hot temper; one look and you can tell this woman is like fire.

Nangong Yun lightly shook her head: “You don’t even know who I am and yet you dare to boast in front of me; I would think you are the one seeking death!”

The guard captain unsheathed his officer long sword: “I don’t care what kind of background you have. To dare go against the law enforcement; you don’t even have to think about being able to get away. Bring her back together with the boy; I will personally interrogate her and make her regret today’s action.”

Keng! Keng! Keng!

A few guards unsheathed their swords and surrounded her!

Nangong Yun's face turned cold, her red hair suddenly began to dance beautifully, despite a lack of wind. A surge of strong hot energy stormed out of her body, suddenly turning into a red light that erupted into the sky like a volcano, screeching with the shriek of a phoenix!

A crushing surge of intimidating pressure instantly erupted into the air.

The surrounding people felt as if their blood was being clotted by the pressure!

"Ah!"

"Spirit!"

"She is an awakened spirit cultivator!"

Everyone was shocked and sighed. Within the Tian Nan city's population of a few million, there were hundreds of thousands of body refinement cultivators while only a few dozen who achieved the Spirit Awakening realm. Even Spirit Awakened cultivator is strong and mysterious. Ordinary people would not have a chance to see one!

Nangong Yun was a cultivator who had reached the pinnacle of the 9th rank of body refinement. She was half a foot into the realm of Spirit Awakening already, so therefore she could use Spirit Awakened abilities albeit with some difficulties.

From the eruption of red light, one could see a fuzzy figure. A Chicken's head, a swallow's beak, a snake's neck, a turtle's back, and a fish's tail; both majestic and incomparably magnificent. It's overwhelming pressure terrified the surrounding people.

"Fire Phoenix spirit!"

"She is Nangong Yun!"

She is the only one in Tian Nan city who was that young and who also had achieved a 9th rank strength. Everyone knew that the Nangong clan has fire attribute spirits. She is famous because she is the daughter of Tian Nan city's mayor, a once seen in a hundred years genius, and the owner of a phoenix spirit with boundless potential.

Magic power is a cultivator's fundamental power.

Spirits are a cultivator's fundamental power source.

Every cultivator has their own exclusive spirit. When a cultivator reaches the Spirit Awakening Realm, their spirits will fully awaken and take on a concrete form such as beasts, plants or even artefacts. Spirits are the visual expression of talent, ability, and potential. A powerful spirit leads to powerful strength which meant a powerful potential.

Nangong Yun's spirit was a Phoenix!

What kind of a mythical creature is a phoenix?

Nangong Yun was blessed with extraordinary talent and combat potential. She can destroy all the other cultivators that reside in the same rank!

Chu Tian was also a little bit surprised: "Although it is not a complete phoenix and has not fully awakened, its potential is enormous. To encounter such a rare spirit in this kind of small place, now this is interesting."

"Are you not going to arrest me?" Nangong Yun was enveloped in a powerful fire attribute magic; it gets hotter for every step she takes forward, making people unable to breathe, "Why are you so surprised? Come arrest me!"

"I did not know it was you, miss ." The guard captain was scared pale; he immediately knelt on the ground and made a few loud kowtows: "I won't dare to anymore, I beg miss to spare this worthless life!"

Nangong Yun was not just an Awakened Soul elite.

She is the mayor's daughter and also Zhang Li Qing's inheritor.

These few people were petty when compared to Nangong Yun!

Nangong Yun was enveloped in a red aura, like a goddess descending on earth. Her magic power was endless like a surging river: "What you are saying is, I cannot be bullied, but others can?"

The guard captain had his soul scared out of him: "Mercy! I was blinded by greed, I don't dare to do it again!"

"Tell this to the citizens of Tian Nan city; Tian Nan city has no place for you maggots!"

She concentrated her magic and pointed her finger!

A bright fire instantly turned the guard captain into a fireball. The shrill screams and mad struggle only lasted for 3 to 4 seconds before it ceased. What remained was a black human figure, charred from head to toe!

Too Strong!

This is the power of the pinnacle of the 9th rank?

Only this small amount of magic was enough to send chills down people's back. If her spirit were to fully awaken, then what kind of powerful existence would she be?

Nangong Yun withdrew her magic and looked over to the other guards: "You all performed evil deeds together and cannot be forgiven. Destroy your cultivation and get out of Tian Nan city!"

Cultivation destruction? How ruthless!

It's completely over this time!

With a destroyed cultivation, they can still live as a normal person. This was much better for the guards than losing their life like the captain!

Everyone in Tian Nan city was aware of Nangong Yun's fierce reputation. This kind of outcome was already merciful of her!

"Tha..Thank you for your mercy!"

The guards ruthlessly strike their dantians, dissipating their many years' worth of cultivation. After losing their magic, they had just become ordinary people.

"We will leave!"

"We will leave immediately!"

The guards dejectedly supported each other and quickly left.

The crowd cheered. The collusion of the local thugs and those maggot guards had made people's lives miserable. Now that they were eradicated, people could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Meng Ying Ying already knew that Nangong Yun was strong, but did not know that she was this strong!

If Nangong Yun was already this strong, then how strong was Zhang Li Qing?

Meng Ying Ying quickly walked over: “Senior sister apprentice, how come you are here?”

Nangong Yun acted as if nothing had happened and simply sat down: “I heard that there were some delicious steaks around here so I wanted to come and try them. Now that I beat up the bad guys for you, are you not going to invite me for steak?”

Meng Ying Ying nodded: “Okay! Please wait!”

A hoarse voice resounded “I also one want.”

When Meng Ying Ying saw him, she almost lost it: “Teach..Master Zhang, how come you came also?”

He was a grey robed senile old man with white hair. Even though he looked ordinary, everyone in Tian Nan city knew him. He was the well-known Tian Nan city Scrivener guild’s guild master. At the same time, he was also one of the strongest people in Tian Nan city!

Zhang Li Qing was not a fool and knew what Meng Ying Ying was capable of. When his brain cooled down, he could already guess that the homework turned in today was not Meng Ying Ying’s own work.

There must be a master near her!

Zhang Li Qing’s gaze landed on Chu Tian.

After a few minutes, Meng Ying Ying brought up the steaks.

Nangong Yun cut a small piece and put it into her mouth, her eyes shone like bright stars, “Wa, this is delicious!”

Zhang Li Qing was not concerned about the taste of the steak but instead focused on the magic array on the top, very curiously asked: “How did you come up with using magic array to cook beast meat?”

Chu Tian bluntly said: “Eat your food old man, don’t ask so much!” (EN: God I love his personality)

Meng Ying Ying quickly bumped Chu Tian with her shoulder and surreptitiously winked at him: “What are you saying? Don’t you know who he is?!”

Chu Tian said in disgust: “People need to be sincere. I despise those people that are only hyped up.”

Meng Ying Ying felt her little heart could not bear it anymore. Zhang Li Qing was a person of distinction. Chu Tian dared to openly insult him, does he not fear death? Judging by Zhang Li Qing’s strength, lifting a finger is enough to instantly kill him a dozen times.

“Sorry, Sorry. This is business secret. It is inappropriate for this old man to ask such.”

Zhang Li Qing did not get angry. From Chu Tian’s words, he is certain that the design is all likelihood came from this man. Even though there is some misunderstanding, it is still trivial.

The feeling Chu Tian gave him was simply too mysterious.

It was unheard of for someone this young to be able to master hyperfocus.

This person was likely to have come from a powerful family, or was the successor to a hidden sect which had come to this small city to gain experience. Tian Nan city could not afford to offend such a big power, as they can easily wipe out Tian Nan city.

Chu Tian said snappily: “Good that you know!”

Zhang Li Qing smiled: “This old man was observing your battle just now. To enter hyperfocus at such a young age puts this old man to shame. I would like to organize an academic seminar and hope you can give a speech that explains your experience. Of course the reward will be generous.”

Meng Ying Ying felt a little dizzy.

Not only did Master Zhang not get angry at Chu Tian’s arrogant attitude, but he actually boldly asked Chu Tian to be a lecturer!

Was there a mistake?

A master level person lowered himself to make a request from a kid that hasn’t even grown hair yet!

Chu Tian directly refused: “Not interested!”

Nangong Yun stood up and said: “Kid, you need to get this clear. This old man has plenty of money and your reward will be certainly be generous; but that is only the minor benefit. You will become famous overnight; no one in Tian Nan city will dare to make a move on you. This is simply a reward from heaven.”

Chu Tian still rejected: “I don’t have time!”

Zhang Li Qing calmly said: “I can wait. When you have time, we can talk about this.”

Meng Ying Ying was anxious to stomp on Chu Tian. Isn’t this a widely sought after opportunity? For Zhang Li Qing to recommend a youngster meant that that person would be the centre of attention. In addition, it would without a doubt mean that Zhang Li Qing wants to support that youngster. Not only would Chu Tian become famous overnight, he would also be able to make connections with powerful people and have access to a vast amount of resources. The amount of power involved is unimaginable!

Chu Tian shook his head: “With all due respect, you don’t have long to live!”

Ssss...

Meng Ying Ying gasped!

Nangong Yun’s eyes rounded.

Although Chu Tian did not accept Zhang Li Qing’s invitation, but to actually curse Zhang Li Qing for death, what was he thinking?

Miracle Throne - Chapter 9

Translator : Face McBashy

Editor : Conan143, Gem, Sinros, Essencexn

Enjoy

The Mayor's Miscalculation

"I don't understand what you are saying, would you care to enlighten me?" Zhang Li Qing said, with a bemused expression on his face.

Chu Tian cut straight to the point: "From your walking posture, facial expression, and breathing, I could clearly see that you have a bad heart."

Zhang Li Qing eyes twitched slightly, and said with a relieved smile: "When you get old, organ failure is unavoidable, there is nothing strange about it."

Chu continued by saying: "But your strength is not low, your magic power is also quite abundant, and was strong enough to push back the organ failure for forty to fifty years. Now that your heart is failing, it cannot be from natural failure, so there must be other reasons, am I right?"

"Impressive! So Impressive! Young man you have incredible observations, this senile old man indeed has an illness" Zhang Li Qing laughed: "However, this old man is still standing strong as before, and does not look like a person on death bed; you might be a bit exaggerated."

"You yourself are well aware of this. Your life is only hanging on by a thread because you are prolonging it with the heavy consumption of medicine" Chu Tian directly exposed the truth, and continued to state the issues: "Your left wrist has a black tone, caused by a lethal magic poison. At midnight, the poison spreads to the upper body, and you will have chaotic heartbeats. You also feel your tian xi point, tian chong point, tian zhu point, zi gong point, shan zhong point and others being bitten by thousands of ants, am I right?"

Zhang Li Qing whole body shook slightly.

Chu Tian went on to add: "This is heart devouring poison, it has been eating at your heart for around 15 years."

Nangong Yun looked towards Zhang Li Qing, her face full of surprise.

Although I knew he had a bad heart, I never expected teacher's body had such an obstinate, violent poison within him.

Is this real?

Zhang Li Qing rose slowly to his feet, tidied his robes, bowed solemnly before Chu Tian, and even changed how he addressed Chu Tian: “Mister is a remarkable person, what you said is exactly correct, about 15 years ago, while I was exploring the ruins, I was uncaredful and got poisoned with heart devouring poison. All these years I constantly used most of my magical power to suppress the poison flaring in my body, but it was to no avail and was unable to purge this persistent violent poison inside of me. I searched all over for famous doctor pharmacists to get cured, but all were helpless, and finally gave up. ”

“You have forcibly suppressed the poison in your body for so long, but did not know to ease it. As a result, the poison has penetrated into your bone marrows, therefore you most likely have two months left to live.”

Zhang Li Qing showed a carefree smile: “At least I had the joy to be able to meet someone as extraordinary as mister before I die.”

Nangong Yin had known all along that her teacher had a bad heart, but she never thought that this poison was the true cause behind his suffering. She had studied under his tutelage for so many years, yet she never seen her teacher fight. She always thought he was keeping a low profile but instead he was using his strength to suppress the poison. He simply couldn’t spare any magic power to fight with other people.

“Well,” Chu Tian patted Meng Ying Ying who stood expressionless beside him: “Our steak was almost running out and it’s getting late, I think we ought to call it a day and head home.”

Meng Ying Ying grew more and more curious about Chu Tian; how much was this guy capable of?

Both of them started to pack up their stuff.

Nangong Yun hurriedly asked: “Hey, since you could discern the ailment in his body at a glance, do you have any method to completely detoxify the poison?”

Chu Tian turned his head and said: “Yes.”

Nangong Yun’s face lit up in glee: “Really?”

Chu Tian's tone took a dramatic turn: "But why should I help him?"

Nangong Yun became dumbfounded upon hearing those words.

This was master Zhang Li Qing. If he were to save him, how many rewards would he get? If he didn't save him, how bad of an enemy would he make?

He didn't care one bit. It all depended on his interests and he only followed his own ways!

"Let him go." Zhang Li Qing beckoned with his hand, signalling Nangong Yun to stop: "This person clearly has profound knowledge and wisdom. He neither exalts himself nor strives for fame, yet willingly helps Meng Ying Ying with her homework. Using the intelligence he has at his disposal he could have easily amassed vast riches, and yet he prefers to set up a steak stall. Those hermits of the world are all like this."

"Old man, this may be our only chance, we should get a hold of him and press him for an answer about the means to detoxify the poison!"

"Yun-er, you are too young; you shouldn't be reckless regarding this matter. Recklessness would not only damage your morals, but it might also offend some major power. Even your Nangong clan might not be able to handle them." Zhang Li Qing was not in a hurry; on the contrary, he revealed a wise smile: "Moreover, he is a smart man, if he really doesn't intend to help me, then why does he trouble himself to tell me? Think about it, with my influence and power in the Tian Nan City, wouldn't he be getting himself in trouble by going against me?"

"I don't understand!"

"First, he has had a misunderstanding with me. He blames me for being greedy and ungrateful to him by accepting his large gift yet expelling Meng Ying Ying afterwards, so he wants to show me who is in charge here."

Nangong Yun interjected quickly, saying: "This is a misunderstanding, the things he wrote had all been burned by those deadbeats."

Zhang Li Qing continued: "Second, he wanted me to know that he is the only person who can save me. Therefore hereafter, regardless of much trouble he could get himself into or provoke some big shots, I must guarantee his safety."

Nangong Yun finally came to a realization.

This guy is really as cunning as an old fox.

Meng Ying Ying sat on the beast wagon and asked: “Chu Tian, can you really save Master Zhang?”

“Of course, I can”

“Is it difficult to save him?”

“No, it’s not”

“Then why won’t you save him?”

Chu Tian seemed as if he did not give much thoughts about this matter: “Why are you so anxious? He is not going to suddenly die, let’s just leave him hanging for a while.”

This left Meng Ying Ying completely speechless. She just could not understand Chu Tian’s way of thinking.

Chu Tian suddenly recalled something and immediately sat straight up: “How much did we earn today? Quickly take it out and look; it’s time to split the profits.”

Meng Ying Ying took out her purse and poured out a handful of gold coins. She then began to count the coins one by one: “We only set up the stall for three hours and earned 140 gold coins. According to the agreement that we had made, here’s your share: 70 gold coins.”

Meng Ying Ting quickly handed over half of the gold coins without any hesitation.

The money we have earned this evening, is almost one year’s worth of allowance!

On the first day of business, there wasn’t enough manpower at hand, nor enough material, and there was also a lack of experience; thus, the flow of income was limited. If we managed to build a solid reputation, we could expand by opening new stores; a few hundred gold a day would be considered little!

At that rate, we could easily pocket thousands of gold coins every single month!

Because there was no competition, expanding into other markets would not be a difficult task!

Nan Yun Commerce managed eight shops which generated an average total revenue of around 20,000 to 30,000 gold coins every month, with a net profit of around 10,000 gold coins. If this steak business was managed properly, then we might over take the commerce that JieJie painstakingly manages.

Meng Ying Ying thought, if JieJie knew about this, would she feel happy or depressed?

“Wait, stop the cart!”

“What for?”

“Now that I’ve have some money, I want to buy something.”

Meng Ying Ying said, without thinking: “I will go too!”

Chu Tian wondered: “Why would you want to go?”

Meng Ying Ying blinked: “Because I am curious!”

In the past, a senior had said to Chu Tian that if a woman appears to have a strong curiosity towards a man, then there are only two ways to solve the problem.

First way – Kill her.

Second way – Sleep with her.

(EN: Advice for life right there!)

.....

Tian Nan City, the mayor’s mansion.

A middle-aged man in a purple robe sat before a desk. He had grey temples and a square face. One did not need to see him angry to sense his power and prestige. His brows knitted while looking at the scroll in his hand, as if he had encountered a difficult problem.

He was Tian Nan City’s mayor – Nangong Yi!

The mayor was the most powerful person in a city. The situations in a city

determine how hard their lives are. Tian Nan city was located on the outer frontier in the country. Here, there are bandits, beasts, and other races; each by themselves capable of causing trouble for the city. In addition, there were many unexplained mysterious events occurring in the area. All of these had caused Nangong Yi a lot of trouble.

However, what stressed him out until his hair turned white was not the problem with his territory, but with his outstanding trouble-making daughter!

Peng!

The room's door was brutally kicked open!

Both guards shivered, neither dared to oppose!

"Pop, guess what I brought back?" Nangong Yun kicked open the door, assiduously intruding into the room: "Supper!"

Nangong Yi reluctantly closed the scroll: "What are you up to this time?"

"Hey, what are you saying? Pop is so hard working and has to work late into the night, of course you must eat something to replenish!"

"You can give up the act!"

Nangong Yun opened the bag and brought out all its contents: "Your favourite fairy wine, delicious grilled fish from the south of the city, herbal porridge from the west of the city, and lastly the most amazing...the super outstandingly delicious moonlight yak steak, taste this first!"

Nangong Yi looked at the steak: "Why is half of it missing?"

Nangong Yun blushed and said: "What if someone tried to harm you? As your daughter, I have the responsibility to eat half of it to test for poison! That is not important, hurry up and try it!"

Nangong Yi cut a small piece and put it into his mouth. He closed his eyes and carefully tasted the meat. Nangong Yi was very particular about food; he could immediately taste the meat's distinct qualities: "This meat is soft and tender, savoury and juicy. To make beast meat taste this good, they are indeed different from others. Where did you buy this?"

Nangong Yun directly held out her hand towards Nangong Yi: "Don't worry too

much, pay up!”

Nangong Yi was not a bit surprised, as if he had known beforehand: “How much?”

Nangong Yun said without even thinking: “50,000 gold!”

This time, Nangong Yi almost choked to death: “cough cough cough...How much? 50,000 gold!”

“Your daughter wants to invest in a big project!”

The countless lessons from the past had taught Nangong Yi not to believe in his daughter’s words: “I can give you at most 200 gold for allowance. This is the last time this month. Regarding the investment, don’t mention it anymore.”

Nangong Yun said anxiously: “Pops, you must trust me!”

“How can I trust you?”

“Tian Nan city raised a genius!”

“So what? There are plenty of geniuses these days!”

“That genius created a frying pan that can cook beast meat, this steak is made with that frying pan, even an idiot can make delicious beast meat with it. Their business just started and they do not have everything up and running yet. I will appear as an angel investor. It is guaranteed to make big money. Within half a year, I guarantee that I will pay back with interest; no, I will pay you back double!”

“Don’t even think about it!”

“I am not lying, haven’t you had enough of being a poor mayor? Trust me, we will be rich in a year or two, and then those snobs from the family clan will all come to lick our feet!”

Nangong Yun’s mouth became dry from talking.

Nangong Yi continued to strongly reject the idea.

“Fool! Retard! Stupid pops! Just wait and regret it!”

“Why are you taking away my supper?”

“Who said it’s yours, this is the snack I bought for Da Bai to eat!”

(TL Note: “Da Bai to eat” in Chinese is 大白吃 which sounds exactly the same as 大白痴 which means retard) Nangong Yun stormed out of the room. Her mood flipped faster than one could flip a page in a book. Nangong Yi felt helpless regarding Nangong Yun. Even if she had always been mischievous since childhood, there is still a limit on how far you can go. It’s not that the city hall cannot afford tens of thousands of gold, but that it is unacceptable for it to be used by her daughter to squander around!

Nangong Yi might not have realized that at the time, he had really miscalculated!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 10

Super Drug Refinement Array

Tian Nan city, Herbal Refining Market.

Chu Tian walked in together with Meng Ying Ying.

An attractive young saleswoman came up to greet them, saying: "Welcome to the Herbal Refining Market. What kind of medicinal herbs would you like to buy?"

"Wujin Ginseng, Six-colored Sunflower, Decan Chrysalis, Decan Scorpion, Zijin Bone, and most importantly, Sansheng Demon Worm!" Chu Tian quickly gave an extensive list of medicinal herbs without hesitation, "Bring me two of each kind, and please be quick about it."

The young saleswoman swallowed her saliva and said: "Sansheng demon worms are a very rare ingredient and are very limited in quantity. Every month Tian Nan market would have at most a dozen of them available to sell. But today your luck is good, we have exactly two of these in stock, each priced at 50 gold coins, so totalling together with other items, the price would be 291 gold coins."

Chu Tian looked at the glowering Meng Ying Ying who stood dumbstruck beside him and said: "A set of these herbs is for you, don't ask why right now, but you will not regret it. "

Such expensive herbs, before even at the point of death Meng Ying Ying wouldn't dare to buy it. However, now it was different, as Meng Ying Ying felt that because she could now make money, she had some confidence in herself and has become more generous with money. She quickly drew forth her purse, reluctantly counted out 291 gold coins and handed them over to the saleswoman. Soon, they received the medicinal herbs and were just getting ready to leave.

Suddenly, a huge, fat body walked over.

“Hold on!”

“These two portions of San Sheng demon worms, I will take them.”

The young saleswoman’s face revealed an expression of dread: “Ye Clan housekeeper?!”

“If you know that it’s me, then why are you still wasting time talking?” The Ye Clan’s housekeeper was a middle-aged man with a stout body; he impatiently beckoned to her: “Young master is refining a pill and is nearing a critical moment, if young master’s pill refining is delayed at a critical time, can you bear the responsibility?”

The young saleswoman gave an awkward glance at Chu Tian: “But the guests have already paid the money, according to the rules, I have no right to reclaim the sold goods.....”

“Fuck!” The Ye family housekeeper gave a hard slap across the face of the saleswoman, and said “Go to hell with your rules; pack up and leave! Never come back again in the future! Hurry up and get out!”

Covering her swollen face, the young saleswoman fell down onto her knees, and cried out: “I am really sorry, I am really sorry, please forgive me! I cannot live without this job, I’m begging master to spare me!”

“Get the hell outta here immediately!” The Ye family housekeeper directly disregarded the saleswoman and fixed his gaze upon Chu Tian. When he saw Chu Tian dressed in shabby clothes, which were filthy and covered in greasy dirt, a hint of disdain flashed in his eyes, “Boy, are you a piece of wood, or are you deaf? Didn’t you hear that I need the Sansheng demon worms? I’ll give you 80 gold coins, quickly give me those two portions of Sansheng demon worms.”

Meng Ying Ying was already upset upon the sight of the rude fatty, and at this time her anger soared to new heights: “Do you take us as fools, we just spent 100 gold coins to buy these herbs, yet you wish to take it away for 80 gold coins, how can you still prattle such shameless words?”

“These herbs aren’t worth a single cent in your hands; but whereas in our young master’s hands, they can become pills worth multiple times as much,

don't be unable to distinguish between good and bad!"

"Bah! This is blatant robbery! Even if I was feeding this to dogs I wouldn't give it to you!"

Ye clan housekeeper's fat face shook, pointing his finger at Meng Ying Ying and cursing angrily at her: "The young master is the successor of the president of the Pharmacist Association, don't even mention needing your medicine, even if he wants you to sleep with him, that would be considered him thinking highly of you, and you would have to obediently wash yourself clean and get on the bed to wait for him! If you dare say the word 'no', you wouldn't have to think of living in Tian Nan City anymore!"

When the Ye clan housekeeper spoke up to this point, his tone suddenly changed: "You have already missed the chance, now I can give you only 50 gold coins. I'll say this one last time, take out those medicinal herbs!"

Damn! It's really strange!

How did they meet so many outstanding people in a single night?

Simply unbearable!

Chu Tian didn't speak any further. With steps as quick as an arrow he strode forward, fiercely swinging out a fist that heavily landed on the fatty's face.

Bang!

Even if all of the fat on his face could dampen the damage, Chu Tian's punch was still mostly effective!

The Ye family housekeeper's nose-bridge was broken, and several teeth were cracked right on the spot. He let out desperate screams like a pig getting slaughtered, lying on the ground with blood smeared all over his face: "How dare you hit me! Don't you know who I am?"

Chu Tian heavily stomped on him: "Hitting you is already considered thinking highly of you! Why do I have to know who you are?"

Housekeeper Ye angrily shouted: "Provoking the young master, Tian Nan City has no place for you to hide! You are dead for sure!"

"Too noisy!"

Chu Tian stomped his foot down, Housekeeper Ye's barely remaining front teeth were all broken, and directly swallowed into his stomach; his face was flushed a deep red and both hands kept on struggling with no avail to get away from Chu Tian's feet.

"Miss, what are you looking at? Let's go!"

"En, let's go!"

Meng Ying Yin really felt her blood boiling, ah!

Chu Tian was really domineering, striking out with one fist and destroying the fatty's nose and teeth, what could be more entertaining than that?

How soothing!

Really a good way to vent!

Meng Ying Ying spat on the fatty lying on the ground, swaggering along with Chu Tian as he left. However, the crowd around them all had changed facial expressions, facing the two people was like facing the plague; immediately they all backed away to let them through.

Chu Tian rented a room for refining pills.

Meng Ying Ying retrospectively thought about what happened, and her heart started to have a bit of fear: "Hey, Chu Tian, if you hit a dog you still have to look at the dog's owner, that dead fatty was a Ye clan housekeeper, the Ye clan is a mercenary clan and have influence in a number of cities; their power is very great. They're someone we can't afford to provoke. If they were to look for us, what do we do?"

"Don't tell me these useless things." Chu Tian said, seemingly unperturbed: "When I, Chu Tian, beat up someone, I never ask who they are. Let alone, this fellow is nothing more than a dog of Ye. When even the dog is so arrogant, it deserves to be stepped on."

Mercenaries are private military organizations, and a very popular occupation in the land.

Mercenaries are only restrained by their Mercenary Laws, not the local laws, thus allowing them to have a considerable amount of freedom, as well as

significant influence.

60 years ago, the Ye clan began its first entry into Mercenary Industry. Over the past decades, driven by steady development, the Ye clan has amassed in total three mercenary regiments of over thirty thousand mercenaries each, and five groups of mercenary regiments of over five thousand each. If their support staff is included, then their total number of people would easily exceed one hundred thousand. It is a huge mercenary group!

Ye clan has a sphere of influence covering around ten cities and towns; Tian Nan City being included in this influence. This housekeeper was from the Ye clan, because he had a powerful backing behind him, it's no wonder he was so arrogant.

Meng Ying Ying's eyes revealed a glint of hatred as she spoke: "JieJie said that father and mother were probably killed by Ye clan, but the Ye clan's influence is simply too large, I'm afraid even the city lord would be afraid of them; we do not have the means to deal with them!"

"Really!" Said Chu Tian deliberately pretending to be afraid: "They're that powerful?"

Meng Ying Ying said self-righteously to Chu Tian: "Bah!... Look at your good-for-nothing manner, what is there to be afraid of? If there is any trouble, I shall protect you, rest assured!"

This stupid girl, protect me?

Chu Tian could not hold back and burst out laughing.

Meng Ying Ying snorted her discontent: "What are you laughing at?"

Chu Tian hurriedly said: "You hate Ye clan so much, do you want to find them to relieve some anger?"

"Isn't it obvious?!"

"Ok, I'll help you."

"How can you help me?"

"Don't worry, when the time is ripe, you will eventually know."

Judging from the Housekeepers' conduct, it is not hard to recognize the young master's character.

These type of people, Chu Tian had seen too many, the amount he killed was not small. Their specialty was to have an arrogant and a self-righteous character; if their lackeys lost face, they wouldn't let this slide. If he really dared to come, it would be a chance for Meng Ying Ying, a chance to let her severely dampen the Ye Clan's arrogance!

.....

The Pill Refining Room, an area of around forty or fifty square meters, within it were a pill furnace, fire pit, refining tools, and extracting tools, as well as all of the disposable and consumable materials.

Chu Tian nodded his head: "It's okay, a little better than I thought, let's start refining the medicine then."

Meng Ying Ying asked: "Refining potions, or refining pills?"

Potions and pills are not the same.

Potions, were mostly medicinal products with quick and transient effects, for example Injury Recovery Potions, Magic Recovery Potions, Detoxification Potions, Strength Boost Potions, Magic Boost Potions, and many more were all repeatedly used consumables.

Pills were mostly medicinal products with permanent or long-lasting effects, for example increasing one's cultivation, physique, or longevity; repeatedly using a pill would decrease its effectiveness, so they didn't count as a reusable consumables, but instead were products with only one use.

"Refining pills!" Chu Tian paused for a moment and then continued speaking: "I'll prepare the Magical Array, you are responsible for the refining."

Meng Ying Ying was shocked stupid: "Don't mess around, these materials are really expensive, I don't know anything about refining medicine!"

Chu Tian explained, saying: "The study of refining pills has four main requirements; the first is a magical array, the second is the materials, the third is the tools, the fourth is technique. Of these, the magical array is the most

important; having a top-tier magical array would save a lot of matters, and would even be able to make up for the lacking in technique. I don't even have the cultivation of the first level of Realm of the Body Refinement, thus my magical power is not enough to personally refine them, hence this job will have to be done by you..”

Meng Ying Yin almost fainted: “I don't even know the most basic skills. What magic frequency? What heat control? What techniques for condensing pills?... Too complicated!”

“Don't worry, I have a type of generic Drug Refinement Array that anyone can use, one only needs to dump the materials inside, and as long as the ratio of the formula is right, even fools* can make the pills.”

*Note: LOL... Meng Ying Ying xD

Meng Ying Yin felt like her brain was wrapped in thick fog: “I did not study that much, so you, don't you dare try to trick me!”

Even with the same materials and the same formula, if they were refined using two different Refinement Arrays, it was possible to create two distinct pills.

The countless formulas for precious pills and medicine throughout the land were all open to the public. Simply knowing the formula was of no use; the most important part was getting the corresponding Refinement Array. Only by having complete understanding of the Refinement Arrays could you make the corresponding drug.

The current studies of the art of pharmacy widely believed that Refinement Arrays for mixing drugs had high specificity, which meant that for every pill or potion, only one corresponding Refining Array existed, and there was no way to use one kind of array to make two kinds of medicine; this was almost an iron law!

Could this iron law really be broken?

Meng Ying Ying had a little bit of expectations, so she started to patiently wait.

The speed at which Chu Tian drew arrays was extremely fast, this point Meng Ying Ying had already experienced; this time however, more than a full hour had passed but he still hadn't finished.

Meng Ying Ying sat while hugging her knees. She couldn't withstand the drowsiness, her two eyelids were like lead, becoming more and more heavy, her vision becoming more and more blurred, she really fell asleep. A glistening trace of saliva dripped from the corner of her mouth, her snow-white cheeks slightly flushed, in contrast, she looked very lovable, cute, and naive.

After a few minutes, Meng Ying Ying was shaken awake from her drowsiness; she wiped the drool away from the corner of her mouth, and stood up blushing: "Huh? How did I fall asleep?"

Chu Tian spread out a sheet of the refining array diagram: "Have a look."

Of all the things that Meng Ying Ying had seen in her life, this was the most complex, the most profound; it had hundreds upon tens of thousands of runes, which densely populated the map, all kinds of different array patterns piled together, weaving a vast array map that seemed as deep and profound as the Milky Way Galaxy.

What kind of an array was this?

One row after another of runes the size of ants, they were difficult to see even with a magnifying glass, so she had no idea how they were carved on. The whole Drug Refining Array was so large and complex, simply looking at it would incite a feeling of terror, let alone memorizing it in your head. Creating it also required there to be no error, not a single bit could be missing.

The more sophisticated a Drug Refining Array was, the easier it was to make an error.

Because if a symbol was drawn wrongly, or there was a little deviation, the whole array wouldn't work!

Meng Ying Ying sincerely started to lament: "The inventor of this formation is simply not human, and by memorizing the whole thing and drawing it out, you are also a monster!"

She said one thing right, this formation really wasn't invented by a human being.

In the time period where Chu Tian lived, civilization was highly developed and prosperous. Of all the great inventions, the greatest invention was without a

doubt the supercomputer made from magic array!

These supercomputers had the processing power billions of times that of the human brain. It's appearance had no doubt become a powerful engine for the accelerated growth of civilization!

At the time the pharmacist of the land used a couple decades of time to collect and refine a massive amount of data about drug refinement and magic arrays and stored it in the supercomputer. Using the processing power of the supercomputer, it took years to come up with 36 super drug refinement array

As soon as the super Drug Refinement Arrays were made available, they instantly shook the entire continent!

Almost in a single night, over 80% of Drug Refining Arrays, over ten million classic refining arrays, that originally considered by all the powers to be secret treasures, were from then on completely thrown into the garbage pile, becoming a pile of abandoned academic trash.

The magic supercomputer, where its calculation and deduction power is hundreds of million times more powerful than the human brain, along with the vast knowledge database accumulated over thousands of years, gave birth to the super drug refinement array.

In the eyes of the people from this time period, this was simply knowledge of the gods.

Miracle Throne - Chapter 11

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Enjoy

A Gamble

TN: We have decided to change the naming convention of the term “medicine refinement” and it’s different variations to “alchemy” because it would be more appropriate for how it would be used later in the novel.

.....

Five element eighty-thousand Alchemy Array!”

This seemingly strange name could actually be explained very easily.

Five elements: metal, wood, water, fire, and earth; eighty-thousand: the eight thousand kinds of commonly seen materials.

Five elements and eighty-thousand meaning was: the eighty thousand common level 1 materials within the five elemental properties can all be easily taken care of. This is a powerful and broad alchemy array.

Meng Ying Ying, after hearing Chu Tian’s explanation, immediately refuted, saying: “But, this array is completely violating common sense and the prevailing iron law of alchemy!”

“An iron law doesn’t always represent the truth, so it’s able to be broken.” Chu Tian set the alchemy array first into the furnace, then made a gesture of invitation: “Come and try it out, this is not much harder than frying the steak and making the soup like before, I believe you can do it.”

Since Chu Tian had already said it like this, Meng Ying Ying had no choice but to try it out.

Rumble rumble rumble!

The instant that magic power was imbued, the pill furnace exploded with rumbles and roars, this signified that the pill-making reaction had already been started.

Under the normal operation of the Super Alchemy Array, one could only see countless glowing runes appearing on the surface of the pill furnace, like a seal

that stabilized the pill furnace. No matter how much the furnace roared, it remained perfectly still,

After around ten or so minutes, the sound gradually died down.

“Okay, open the furnace now.”

“No way, it’s over just like that? I hadn’t even figured out what was happening!”

Chu Tian nodded his head; as long as the formula was correct, it was stable, efficient and the failure rate was almost zero. The Super Alchemy Array was just this magical!

Stabilized by the wisdom of many tens of thousands of years, and with the magic supercomputer as the driving force, this at last gave birth to this great knowledge. Of course, the Super Alchemy Array could only mix drugs for the common materials of the five elements. Some of the more specific or rare materials currently had no unified way to use a single alchemy array to encapsulate them.

Chu Tian took out a pale golden pill: “You see, this is called Lianqi pill, and it is one of the best medicinal pills for the realm of Body Refinement. It greatly improves a cultivator in the Body Refinement realm’s elemental energy.”

Meng Ying Ying hurriedly asked: “How strong is the pill’s effect?”

“Let’s just say it like this, with only one Lianqi pill, no matter how bad your natural constitution is you can still become a cultivator at level one or two of Body Refinement. For cultivators already in the Body Refinement realm, this can also massively increase the strength of their elemental energy. The most important thing is that this pill has no side effects.”

Throughout the land, there are many pills that can increase cultivation levels, however, most of them come with side effects. Like trying to help a shoot grow by pulling it up, it will only do harm. The pills that can actually help boost cultivation without side effects are expensive to make not to mention there is no supply for them at all. They are held by only a few powers and are kept extremely secret, and would never be spread.

Meng Ying Ying did not know that it was possible for her to make such a

precious pill!

Meng Ying Ying became energetic and immediately made a second pill.

“We’ll each take one!”

Both of them swallowed the pill at the same time.

Chu Tian sat cross-legged, he felt an intense heat in his abdomen, a surge of pure magic energy expanding to all four limbs and then slowly seeping into various veins and arteries. Body Refinement Realm is the first realm a cultivator reaches. When magic power fills each vein and arteries of the cultivator, that is the point when they have crossed into the Body Refinement realm.

From there on, every time their magic power gets stronger, their body, power and speed is also enhanced, thus becoming stronger and stronger.

After the blood vessels had been cleared, it immediately produced a sense of being reborn!

Chu Tian finally became a 1st rank Body Refinement cultivator!

Chu Tian did not stop there as there is still a lot of effect left from the pill. He skillfully guided energy to continue to nourish his blood vessels, further increasing his magic power and cultivation. Starting from 1st rank, going past 2nd rank, barely made it to the 3rd rank and stopped.

Only two hours!

Starting out from less than Body Refinement and jumped to 3rd rank Body Refinement!

The whole body became three times stronger. The effect was not bad and was very satisfactory. When Chu Tian opened his eyes, Meng Ying Ying also happened to finish absorbing the effect of the pill. She jumped up and gave Chu Tian a big hug!

Chu Tian felt two soft and elastic peak bears down on him with the weight of Mount Tai*. He felt his blood boiling and could not help but to lean forward to cope a feel. Wonder what this missy ate as she grew up to grow something this big. Her size at this young of age is enough to make countless mature women feel inferior.

*EN: I want to see this Mount Tai, here's hoping I have eyes

"Wow! Am I dreaming now?"

"Peak 4th rank, my cultivation is at peak 4th rank!"

"Thank you, thank you, thank you so much! "

"If JieJie knows, she will be truly happy for me!"

One small pill is equal to Meng Ying Ying cultivating three or four years!

Meng Ying Ying had dreamed of becoming 3rd rank Body Refinement, because once she becomes of the 3rd rank Body Refinement, she can become an official disciple. However, no matter how hard she tries, she was stuck at the peak of the 2nd rank, and could only unwillingly become a disciple in name.

How could she not be happy?!

She has now made it to peak of the 4th rank in a single jump!

Her cultivation was no longer any lower than Han Shao Long!

Chu Tian really did not lie. The Lianqi pill is certainly very useful. Not only was the effect immediate, there was no side effects. This was ten times better than the best pill she knew of!

The value of this pill is even more shocking, as the value of the pill far surpassed the cost of production. Even if you were to auction it off for a few thousand gold, there would still be plenty of people competing for it. If this was controlled by a major force or clan, not only would their overall strength be improved, they would also become very wealthy.

"Don't make such a big fuss over the little stuff, lets go."

"This must be brought back." Meng Ying Ying hurried to pick up the furnace and carefully embraced it: "We can't let others get stuff for free!"

Chu Tian nodded. The furnace itself was worthless, but the array inside it was a whole other story. It was enough to shake the world, leading to bloody conflicts and dragging Chu Tian into the ordeal as well. The array simply couldn't end up in other people's hands!

.....

The eastern sky was already bright.

The two had stayed at the alchemy room for more than four hours.

When they stepped outside, it was already morning.

“Ah!” Meng Ying Ying suddenly became dumbfounded: “We are finished!”

Chu Tian wondered: “What is with the big reaction?”

Meng Ying Ying said restlessly: “If JieJie finds out that I stayed out all night, she is going to beat my butt!”

Meng Qing Wu has strict discipline. Her biggest taboo is staying out all night. Right now, I don’t know if JieJie has found out. No matter what, I should go back and apologize and then explain to her. For all the benefits last night, I hope JieJie will be understanding.

You must know that even though Meng Qing Wu appears gentle, dignified and placid, in reality however she becomes like a bolt of thunder when angry. Just thinking about it is scary!

Meng Ying Ying felt a bit guilty: “Let’s hurry and go!”

Suddenly, a sharp roar assaulted her from afar!

Whoosh!

Meng Ying Ying’s reflexes were greatly enhanced after becoming peak forth rank Body Refinement. A sharp wolf teeth arrow shot straight towards Chu Tian — Not good, someone wants to kill Chu Tian!

Chu Tian’s strength was greatly improved, and with hyperfocus, he calmly stepped away and dodged the arrow. The arrow mercilessly embed itself into a store’s wooden door, leaving the arrow’s fletching still shaking.

If he was half a second late, then the arrow would have pierced his heart!

Protected by two sturdy mercenary guards, a youth in white clothes holding a bow walked forward. The youth was around fifteen or sixteen years old, dressed very flamboyantly and carrying an arrogant face. A fatty with a face full of bandages followed closely behind him. If this isn’t the Ye Clan housekeeper, who else can it be?

Meng Ying Ying furiously said: “Shooting someone middle of the market, this behavior is too villainous, are you not afraid of public anger?”

“In this place, who does not know young master myself and dare to speak up? You have to be aware of the owner of the dog you beat up, since you beat up my people, then you must prepare to bear young master’s anger!”

The youth in glossy white clothes slowly walks over. When he saw Meng Ying Ying, he was slightly startled, but soon turned into disdain.

“I wondered who has such a big voice, it turns out to be Meng clan’s misses trash! Whoever that young master wants to kill, a vase like yourself have no right to interfere. Unless this is a lover that you bought?”

Meng Ying Ying’s face became bright red: “Nonsense, I am not something useless!”

Every word Ye Feng said was malicious, and he continued to provoke: “I feel sorry for Meng Qing Wu. To try and get Zhang Li Qing as a backing, she put you under his tutelage. After four years, your cultivation is low, not educated, you have bad grades, and no achievements. Oh, also news spread that you been expelled? If I were you, I would just kill myself. Who would still have face to come out and continue to embarrass themselves?”

Ye Feng is only fifteen or sixteen years old but had already reached the peak 3rd rank Body Refinement cultivation. He is one of the successors for the alchemist association and a widely admitted prodigy of Tian Nan city!

Meng Ying Ying was like a ugly duckling in comparison.

Of course, that is the Meng Ying Ying from before. Meng Ying Ying now has 4th rank Body Refinement cultivation!

Even though those words hit her where it hurts and her mood is low, she continued to defend Chu Tian: “Say whatever you want, I don’t care. Chu Tian is a friend of our family, if you dare to hurt him, my sister will not let you off. If you have what it takes, come and try!”

Ye Feng burst out in laughter: “Ha ha ha, similar people really do group up together. A big man requires the women to save himself, calling you trash is too flattering, simply less than trash. If that is how it is, I don’t even have to do this

myself”

The housekeeper was not able to reconcile: “Young master, are we letting them go just like that?”

Ye Feng showed a contemptuous expression: “To personally make a move against such a useless pair, would that not degrade us?”

The two mercenaries surrounding Ye Feng were both elites, with the cultivation of about the sixth rank of the Realm of Body Refinement with the cultivation of about the sixth level of the Realm of Body Refinement. A wise man knows when to retreat, finding another day to take back losses was not late.

Meng Ying Ying pulled Chu Tian: “Hmph, don’t listen to them, let’s go!”

At that time, the two mercenaries blocked them.

When Meng Ying Ying saw the big and tall mercenaries, she revealed a small bit of a scared expression, both scared and furious: “What do you mean by this?”

“Though I said that I won’t kill you, I did not say I would just let this go.” Ye Feng said in a bantering tone: “You guys did something wrong so you need pay the price. Now, kneel three times and bow nine times and sincerely apologize to our housekeeper, then this young master will be generous and let it slide!”

“Thank you young master!” The housekeeper revealed a joyful expression and stood tall: “Go kneel, I will accept your apology!”

“Us apologizing to your lackey!?” Meng Ying Ying was both sad and angry from being bullied, bitterly said: “Don’t you feel you are going too far?”

“Going too far? No no no! Trash should the awareness of being a trash!” Ye Feng lightly patted his snow white robe, “In this land, the strong are respected, whoever has the hardest fist is justice. I already took a very kind approach by not killing you, you should be grateful, because those that do not know how to distinguish between good and bad will often find it hard to acquire a peaceful end.”

Chu Tian burst out in laughter, as if he had just heard the world’s funniest joke.

Ye Feng’s face became gloomy: “Did I say anything funny?”

Chu Tian said: “You opened your mouth with trash, closed your mouth with

trash, so I'm really very curious, where does your feeling of superiority come from?"

The housekeeper stood out and said: "Our young master is the greatest genius alchemist in the whole Tian Nan city! His teacher is the head of Tian Nan city's Alchemist Association, master Li Chang Yun! How can you country bumpkin even dare to question?"

Chu Tian bursts out into laughter again: "Your skill is less than a child playing with mud balls. And that whatever Master Li Chang Yun? Everyone calls themselves master these days, I don't think he is good enough to even be my handyman!"

His remark shocked everyone!

What kind of figure is Li Chang Yun?

He is the head of Tian Nan city's Alchemist Association!

He is Tian Nan city's authority on the medicine realm!

Does the reckless Chu Tian want to anger both the master and disciple?

"Slow down and don't bite." Chu Tian saw that Ye Feng was about to explode, immediately interrupts by saying something just as shocking: "If you guys don't agree, then let's have a match fair and square. Let's compete in your field of expertise of alchemy, then we will see who is the real trash!"

Ye Feng has been immersed in a genius's aura since little. With such high self esteem and ego, how could he bear such provocations?

"You are bringing disgrace upon yourself!"

"Just answer, do you accept?"

Ye Feng cynically said: "I understand, this young master is Tian Nan city's most dazzling genius alchemist. You challenge this young master, young master winning is only natural, and even though you can't win, but because you challenged me, you will receive fame. I have seen plenty of these small tricks."

God Damn it!

This guy is just too disgusting!

Meng Ying Ying felt as if she was about to throw up last night's dinner.

"If you guys want to disgrace yourself, then I will be happy to help you with that, but..." Ye Feng's tone became eerie, "There is too many Tom, Dick and Harry like you in the city that wants to challenge me. How would I find time if everyone wants to challenge me?"

Chu Tian laughed happily: "How do you want to play? I will happily receive!"

Ye Feng took out a crystal card: "This card could be used to withdraw 5000 gold from any bank, I will use 5000 gold as a bet. I know you guys don't have so much money, so if I win, I want Meng Ying Ying to become my sex slave and you will become my minion!"

"Don't you dare look down on people!" Meng Ying Ying immediately flew into a rage at the humiliation and decided to fight it out, "I as the second young miss of the Meng family will agree to sign your contract, if you can win, take this promissory note and go to Nan Yun Chamber of Commerce to get the money! "

Ye Feng didn't expect Meng Ying Ying to have this kind of boldness: "Good good good, since you guys wholeheartedly brought five thousand gold coins to pay learning fees, this young master will generously teach you well...!"

5000 gold coins were enough to plunge the already sinking Nan Yun Commerce deeper in the quagmire.

This was truly a shocking gamble!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 12

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Enjoy

A Big Slap to the Face

At this time, a great commotion broke out in the crowd as a ferocious giant person of over two meters tall walked out. He had red hair and the stature of a bear, “Interesting, Interesting, I’ll come to serve as a witness for you.”

“Isn’t that the drug freak Xiong* Tian Yan?”

*TN: Xiong in his name means bear.

“Chief Executive Elder of Alchemist Association.”

“This guy has a hot temperament and is not afraid to go against even Li Chang Yun. He does not have a lot of strong connections, but his elder brother is a high ranking general in Tian Nan city. With such a solid background, no one would dare to offend him.”

Strong!

Understands alchemy!

Honest and frank!

It would be hard to find a more suitable witness than Xiao Tian Yan.

Ye Feng’s face expressed indifference: “Alright, now that we have Xiong Elder as a witness, there is no need be afraid that someone would dare to renege on a debt after losing.”

“Everybody is clear about this old bear’s temperament; I am always impartial.” Xiong Tian let out a bear-like explosive laugh as red coloured magic energy surged out from his body along with a bear’s roar. A strong wave of intimidating pressure spread to the surroundings, “Those who goes back on their words will have a taste of my Violent Bear Fist!”

Peak of the 9th rank of Body Refinement realm!

Another expert who is close to Awakened Spirit realm!

Xiong Tian Yan’s elemental spirit is a Magma Bear, it was far from comparable

to the Fire Phoenix elemental spirit, however it is a rare dual element spirit. Its main attribute is fire, but it also houses the earth attribute. It had both the destructive abilities of the fire element and the defensive properties of the earth element. Its offensive and defensive nature gave it a high combat potential; fighting against it is definitely not simple.

Xiong Tian Yan stood in the centre of the large scale alchemy room, while Ye Feng and Chu Tian stood on either side, surrounded by a crowd of curious onlookers.

“Well, the rules are simple, one person from each party will come up and make a pill which they are best at making. Whoever, in the limited time, makes the best pill will be the victor! Now start and choose the required ingredients!”

Ye Feng seemed as if victory was already in his grasp: “The materials that I want are, Hellfire Lotus Seed, Scarlet Cap Mushroom, Cordyline Blood Vine, Fire Hemp Grass, Smoke Asphyxiate Flower.....”

Xiong Tian Yan’s nickname was “Drug Freak.”

Xiong Tian Yan was extremely obsessed with study of alchemy; his attainments in the field of medicinal alchemy would without a doubt place him within the top five in Tian Nan City.

Judging by the materials, Xiong Tian Yan knew that Ye Feng was preparing to make Fiery Rage Pill. Fiery Rage Pill was one of Li Chang Yun’s most classic inventions which raked in massive profit each year. Xiong Tian Yan hadn’t thought that Li Chang Yun would actually pass it down to Ye Feng; from this, one could see the importance Li Chang Yun put on Ye Feng.

Fiery Rage Pill is a type of consumable pill.

After a Body Refinement cultivator used this pill, it causes a user’s magic to increase several-fold for two hours. But once the medicinal effects wore off, the user’s cultivation would regress. It could only be used once every three months, or else it would leave permanent damage.

The essence of the Fiery Rage pill was to burn through the user’s potential. Even though the damage it causes to the body was enormous, it was still a great life saver if used in a time of danger, thereby making it a popular item in the

market.

After Ye Feng finished saying his list of materials, he immediately used provocative eyes to gaze at Chu Tian: “What have you prepared to contend with me?”

Chu Tian blinked his eyes: “You misunderstood, did I say I was going to personally compete against you?”

Ye Feng was surprised for a moment: “What do you mean, do you want to go back on your own words?”

“I just said before, even your master is not worthy to be my handyman! That being the case, why would I use a sledgehammer to kill a chicken? To defeat you, why would I have to personally come out! Miss, you can go beat this guy.”

For someone as proud as Ye Feng, he immediately flew into a rage: “You dare to insult me!”

The crowd was also in an uproar. The second daughter of the Meng family was Zhang Li Qing’s student. Zhang Li Qing is an expert in the field of talisman crafting, Meng Ying Ying was no more than a nominal disciple, how could she understand the art of making medicine? This was just nonsense!

Xiong Tian Yan had a strange expression on his face: “This is a gamble of 5000 gold coins! You are sure you want to do it this way?”

Chu Tian shrugged his shoulders, saying: “Meng Ying Ying has studied medicinal alchemy with me for one night. Dealing with a small fry like him is more than enough.”

These words were too arrogant!

How broad was the study of refining medicinal alchemy?

Countless people exhausted their whole lives trying to achieve something in alchemy with no success at all! Both talent and hard work were extremely important to become a good alchemist. Now, an outsider who had only studied for a single night threatens to defeat the most dazzling young talent in Tian Nan City?

This was practically a play acted out by children!

Chu Tian himself was only sixteen or seventeen years old!

Meng Ying Ying suppressed the nervousness and excitement in her heart. She remembered that Chu Tian said that he would create an opportunity to setback the Ye clan and for her to get her dignity back.

Xiong Tian Yan couldn't do anything: "What materials do you want?"

Meng Ying Ying felt somewhat moved in her heart: "I will have whatever ingredients he's having."

The Fiery Rage Pill was the exclusive invention of Li Changyun, its production is closely guarded even to this day; how could Meng Ying Ying grasp the the technique to refine Fiery Rage Pill? And if she wasn't refining Fiery Rage Pill, then why would she take the exact same ingredients?

Xiong Tian Yan was completely unable to guess what the other party wanted to do. They were full of confidence, and he had no reason to interfere. He could only order the requested materials to be delivered to the site. He let the two sides do their preparations before finally taking out a hourglass.

"Let's begin!"

The sand in the hourglass would empty out after thirty to forty minutes.

Limiting the time it took to make pills would only increase the difficulty.

"Hmph, trash, look closely! Today I will let you witness what is called disparity, to let you know how stupid your actions are!"

While Ye Feng was talking, he had taken out a pill furnace. The furnace was around half a meter tall, it had a violet gold body covered with complicated runes. Four spirit beasts wound around it, emitting a precious pale light. With a single glance, one could tell it was not a common item.

"That's the Four Beasts Violet Gold Furnace!"

"This is the furnace which great master Li Chang Yun used when he was young!"

"The level one pills made by this kind of pill furnace will have both their chance of success and purity greatly increased."

“Ye Feng was already the alchemy genius of Tian Nan City. Now that he has the help of this kind of treasure, it was basically giving wings to a tiger!”

“.....”

There were a lot of medicinal alchemy masters here. When they saw the Four Beasts Violet Gold Furnace, they all became very excited. This was an extremely famous top-tier treasure in Tian Nan City’s medicinal alchemy sector!

Even Xiong Tian Yan hadn’t thought, that the old devil surnamed Li would really give a furnace worth tens of thousands of gold to Ye Feng. On the other side, Meng Ying Ying took out a plain looking, mediocre styled bronze furnace. This was clearly the standard equipped furnace which appears in every alchemy room.

How could this be competed against?

Xiong Tian Yan shook his head.

Meng Ying Ying’s pill furnace was not only simple, but her handling of the materials was also very crude. She was just taking them out one by one and carefully grinding them.

Ye Feng skilfully activates the fire apparatus. The hot flame spewed out and immediately enveloped the Violet Gold Furnace. With a sweep of his right hand, all the materials crumbled and turned to fine powder before raining down in disarray. With a wave of his left hand, magic energy spewed out, lifting the Violet Gold Furnace into the air. With a single pass, the furnace had already captured all the ingredients.

The Violet Gold Furnace stably landed in the middle of the fire, and then started to spin at an even pace to ensure the heat was very evenly distributed. When the medicinal alchemy array activated, the furnace emitted a low rumbling noise from within and a thick medicinal aroma spread throughout the area.

The refinement had begun!

“Nice!”

“Beautiful!”

People cheered out in succession!

Ye Feng's two hands shielded the pill furnace, stably controlling the refining progress. Fiery Rage Pill was a type of pill that was hard to refine because all the materials used are of the violent fire type. If the alchemist was not careful, they would lose control and explode the furnace, therefore they must be very careful.

Ten minutes has already passed since Ye Feng begun. A strong medicinal aroma diffused through the surroundings. Ye Feng's series of lavish techniques amazed the audiences, making them stand up again and again like waves.

At this time, Meng Ying Ying finally started to refine. She steadied the pill furnace and began to use magic energy to activate the alchemy formation. There was no fragrance, there were no special techniques. She released her magic energy at a constant frequency to power the alchemy array in the furnace.

"Meng family's second daughter has lost for sure."

"How could she be young master Ye's opponent?"

"That's right, regardless of strength, skill, or equipment, she has obviously lost by a big chunk."

As people discussed with each other, at a time when nobody was paying attention, Meng Ying Ying suddenly stopped. She opened the pill furnace and took out an almost transparent pale red pill: "I've finished!"

The whole audience exclaimed in surprise!

What kind of a situation was this?

Meng Ying Ying actually took the lead in creating the pill?

The entire process had nothing exciting, and yet it only took a mere ten-something minutes?

Ye Feng saw the colour of the pill in Meng Ying Ying's hand from far away, and laugh coldly. Fiery Rage Pill was red, dark red means low-grade, purple-red means mid-grade while blood red was top-grade. What was up with that transparent thing? Simply rubbish!

Not blowing up the furnace was already a miracle for trash like her, only heaven would know what kind of garbage was made!

Ten-something minutes later.

The hourglass was about to finish draining.

Ye Feng shouted loudly: “Raise!”

A crimson red pill shot out from the Violet Gold pill furnace.

Ye Feng’s limit was originally the purple-red Fiery Rage Pill. His extraordinary performance this time allowed for him to create a pill that has surpass mid-grade. The actual worth of the pill was between mid and top-grade. He used the attitude of a victor to glance at Chu Tian: “You guys have already lost!”

Chu Tian shook his head: “No comparison has been made yet, your speech is too premature.”

Ye Feng laughed loudly: “Fine, fine, fine! I’ll make you admit from the heart. Elder Xiong, would you please identify the quality of the two pills! I believe that with elder Xiong’s ability, he will be able to identify the quality at a glance.”

As a cultivator at the peak of the ninth rank of Body Refinement and as an experienced alchemist, the quality and the energy contained in a pill is indeed something that can be identified with a glance.

Xiong Tian Yan first checked Ye Feng’s Fiery Rage pill, with a dignified face, nodded his head and said: “This is truly a Fiery Rage Pill with exceptional quality. It has been thoroughly refined and contains few impurities. The energy contained within is strong enough to stimulate a cultivator’s magic energy and allow them to double their strength for a short time!”

The crowd was in an uproar!

Since even Drug Freak Xiong Tian Yan appraised it so, then it must be real!

For Ye Feng to refine a near top-grade Fiery Rage Pill at such a young age was indeed something extraordinary. He was so proud because he had the skills to back his pride up.!

Xiong Tian Yan in his heart didn’t want Ye Feng to win, but the truth in front of his eyes was not something he can reject. Xiong Tian Yan did not have any expectations for the pill that Meng Ying Ying had refined.

Meng Ying Ying voluntarily brought up the pill.

Xiong Tian Yan held it in his hand and simply sensed it.

Suddenly, Xiong Tian Yan's pupils contracted and his whole body shook. From calm, to shock, and finally turned to fright. He stalled for a few seconds before he finally said a sentence with difficulty, "I think the outcome is already very clear!"

Ye Feng hadn't paid attention to Xiong Tian Yan's expression, smugly said: "That goes without saying! These two trash challenging this young master is purely bringing disgrace upon themselves. Well, please hand me the promissory note. This young master will kindly accept that five thousand gold!"

Xiong Tian Yan angrily roared: "Shut your mouth!"

The people were all shocked at the same time.

Ye Feng also froze in place.

Xiong Tian Yan slowly lifted up the pale red translucent pill, and took a deep breath: "In my whole life, this pill is the most flawless, most impeccable and the most outstanding pill I have ever seen. The degree of refinement is close to 100% with almost no impurities. It completely absorbed all of the essence from the ingredients and did not allow the slightest waste. This can simply be called the highest-grade!"

Rumble!

The whole crowd was shocked!

What kind of a figure was Xiong Tian Yan?

To actually be giving out this kind of high evaluation!

Xiong Tian Yan continued, saying: "I can tell, this is not a Fiery Rage Pill. Even though the power of the two pills are similar, but there are obvious differences. This pill's strength is higher than of Fiery Rage Pill. I can say with confidence that this pill is made with a completely different but a more perfect alchemy array! This alchemy array is simply superior to Li Chang Yun's alchemy array!"

The people felt as if the earth and sky were spinning!

Is this real?

A girl actually possessed an alchemy array that is superior to the one of Alchemy Association's president!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 13

Chapter – 13

Translator : essencexn, Face McBashy

Translation Checker: Face McBashy

Editor : Conan143, Gem

Enjoy

Self-Humiliation

Xiong Tianyan was a well-known drug freak. When he saw the new type of pill, he could not suppress the blood boiling within him. Unable to endure his curiosity and his urge to know about the pill's effect, he said to Meng Ying Ying: "I would like to ask Miss Meng to come up and introduce this new pill!"

How would Meng Ying Ying know what kind of pill she had refined?

Chu Tian saw the opportunity and came out to say: "This is called Crimson Lotus pill and its effect is similar to the effect of the so-called Fiery Rage pill, but the effect is both longer lasting and stronger. In addition, there are less harsh side effects. After the effect has passed, one would only feel that their body would become extremely exhausted, which can be recovered just by resting a few days. It will not damage one's foundation which means their cultivation would not decrease."

Xiong Tian Yan become deeply shocked!

The Crimson Lotus Pill was able to crap all over the Fiery Rage pill!

The side effects of the Fiery Rage pill would do a lot of harm to the body, and there was even a chance that one's cultivation could regress. This was the

reason why this pill was only used during a life or death situation, as one's life was worth more than a setback in cultivation? Once the Crimson Lotus Pill went into production, what place would Fiery Rage pill have?

For one of Li Chang Yun's research that he was most proud of to be made this worthless would – without a doubt – shock the medicinal alchemy sector!

Xiong Tian Yan felt as if his blood was on fire. As even Meng Ying Ying could make such an excellent pill, then how terrifying must that mysterious teenage boy be?

"There is no need for me to state who the winner is!" Xiong Tian Yan personally gave Ye Feng's crystal card to Meng Ying Ying: "For miss Meng Ying Ying to create such an exquisite pill at such a young age, this old bear feels boundless admiration. Please accept your spoils."

"Impossible!"

"You guys are colluding!"

Ye Feng could not accept such a result, thus he exploded in rage.

Hearing this, Xiong Tian Yan became furious: "I, Xiong Tian Yan is honest and impartial. It is you Ye's that like to commit these despicable acts! If you aren't satisfied, then take this pill and have it analyzed by Li Chang Yun. If this old bear got it wrong, then I'll chop my head off so you can use it as a toilet."

Both Ye Feng's eyes were red through and through: "You guys are definitely banding together to trick me! Or else how could these garbage beat me? This is impossible! This is absolutely impossible! You are definitely tricking me!"

Losing money was not important!

This matter had dealt his ego too big of a blow!

Xiong Tian Yan was furious: "Don't push it! Can the Ye's not afford a lost?!"

"It's impossible for me to lose!" Ye Feng lost his intellect in his rage: "I want to have a duel with you! If you have ability come and fight a round with me! Trash will forever remain trash! If you didn't use any tricks and scheme, how would she have won!"

Meng Ying Ying became hot headed: "Then let's duel! I'm not afraid of you!"

Xiong Tian Yan was about to stop them.

Ye Feng had the power of peak 3rd rank Body Refinement. According to Zhang Li Qing's style, only those that have reached 3rd rank Body Refinement before the age of 18 could become his official disciple. Meng Ying Ying being only a nominal disciple meant that she did not have 3rd rank Body Refinement strength.

Chu Tian languidly yawned, saying irresponsibly: "No worries, let them fight!"

Ye Feng violently rushed forward a couple of steps, angrily roaring as he pounced towards Meng Ying Ying. Both of his fists glowed with a dim white magical light!

Losing to Meng Ying Ying in alchemy, was a reality that he could not accept!

Then he would use his fist to regain his dignity. Even if he cannot beat Meng Ying Ying to death today, he would still cripple her!

There must not be an alchemist genius more outstanding than me inside Tian Nan City!

Ye Feng did not hold back at all, he used his full strength and sent his fist straight towards Meng Ying Ying's head!

Only a lowly 2nd rank Body Refinement!

How was it possible for her to dodge?

Go die! Go and die for me!

Ye Feng had suffered a huge blow and his mentality had thoroughly crumbled apart. This made him completely lose his reason. The only way that he could shake off the shadows in his heart was to get rid of Meng Ying Ying.

"So slow! "

"It's you who is trash!"

Meng Ying Ying made a soft yelp, her body emitted a magical shine. That delicate slender leg sent a kick so fast that it made a whoosh sound as it passed through the air.

Ye Feng was not prepared to defend at all and the kick landed squarely on his

lower abdomen. He was sent flying like a sack of hay before landing on his face 3 meters away!

“Wah! Nice Dog Crushing Kick!” Chu Tian exaggeratedly screamed and danced about: “Meng Ying Ying won!”

Meng Ying Ying herself was taken aback.

I won?

No way!

I really won!

Chu Tian rushed up and held Meng Ying Ying’s delicate hands high in the air, and spoke loudly to the crowd: “Which blind dumbass dares to say Meng Ying Ying is garbage! Stand out if you have the guts!”

Meng Ying Ying’s brain had already completely short-circuited.

The audience, including Xiong Tian Yan, were all stupefied.

Meng Ying Ying was actually this strong!

That kick had the strength of at least 4th rank Body Refinement, right? It was not someone who had just entered 4th rank Body Refinement, but it carried the power of peak 4th rank Body Refinement!

A sixteen year old peak 4th rank!

This kind of cultivation talent was already first rate in Tian Nan city, not to mention her incredible alchemy “talent”!

Who still dares to say she is garbage?

Who still dares to say she is a vase?

Who still dares to look down on Meng family’s second daughter?

All the surrounding people’s eyes gradually began to show both fear and respect.

Meng Ying Ying had a feeling that she was dreaming. The hardship and low self-esteem she carried all these years have all been washed away in an instant. She wanted to cry, but did not want to ruin her guise; she bit down on her teeth

to stop the tears from flowing out!

How many people looked down on her?

How many people thought of her as a vase?

But today, she stood tall and proud!

She used actions to tell everyone that she was not just some garbage nor a vase!

Of course, everything was put in place by that mysterious boy!

When Meng Ying Ying was lost in her thoughts, Ye Feng suddenly got up, his hair unkempt and disheveled like a lunatic, pulling out a dagger from his waist: "I will kill you!"

The cold blade stabs towards Meng Ying Ying!

Xiong Tian Yan was enraged for real this time: "Dare to pretend I am not here!"

The power of his spirit was unleashed through his fist which landed on Ye Feng's chest. His exquisite white robe has been charred black and was sent flying dozens of meters before stopping; at least a dozen bones in his body is broken. Ye Feng coughed up a mouthful of blood before fainting.

"Young Master!"

The two mercenaries quickly carried Ye Feng away. After a brief inspection, their expression gloomed. Xiong Tian Yan's fist broke a few of Ye Feng's primary veins. Even if he was to completely recover, his strength would greatly decrease and it is possible to leave after effects.

The housekeeper's heart was dead like ash!

If Ye Feng was half-crippled, would he still have a status?

"The Ye family will not let you go!"

"So noisy! Scram!" Xiong Tian Yan slapped the housekeeper flying. Just like rumor, Xiong Tian Yan has a violent strong personality, not afraid to offend anybody: "Go back and tell Ye Xiong that Tian Nan city is not his, have some restraint. Also tell him that I was the one that crippled his son, if he wants revenge, then come for me, don't drag other people in this!"

The two mercenaries hurriedly fled the scene.

Meng Ying Ying felt a bit guilty: “Uncle Xiong Tian Yan, I am very sorry. We made you offend the Ye clan.”

“Ha ha ha, nonsense!” Xiong Tian Yan laughed loudly: “This is not the first time I have offended, so it doesn’t matter. I have a request that I hope you will consider.”

“Of course we will do what we can.”

Xiong Tian Yan’s rough face carried a serious expression. He stared at Chu Tian intently, saying: “I want to become your disciple!”

Meng Ying Ying opened her mouth widely in surprise!

What kind of a figure was Xiong Tian Yan?

He was the Executive elder of Alchemist Association. The boss of Tian Nan city’s herb market. His brother is Tian Nan city’s general. As a person carrying so many titles, he can easily attain money, power, status and strength. To request becoming Chu Tian’s disciple in front of so many!

Normal people would not let themselves do something like this.

Who has seen a famous billionaire grovel before a hobo and humbly become their lackey?

For situation like this, there is no need to mention whether it is reasonable; just the courage required is admirable!

Xiong Tian Yan true to his nickname Drug Freak, is fascinated with the art of medicinal alchemy. Chu Tian was able to teach Meng Ying Ying to make a precious pill such as Crimson Lotus pill in one night already set him apart from others. The knowledgeable ones will be the teacher, age does not matter!

“I don’t accept disciples.”

Chu Tian directly refused extreme characters like Xiong Tian Yan almost without thinking. This once again shocked everyone!

Xiong Tian Yan not only didn’t become angry, but he felt Chu Tian was even more unordinary!

Xiong Tian Yan anxiously scratched his head: “Why don’t you reconsider? Just pretend you hired a bodyguard, you must know that you already angered the Ye’s clan!”

“No need, I definitely will not take disciples so you had better find some other experts. I will not change my mind on this matter.” Chu Tian shook his head, and patted Meng Ying Ying, who was by his side: “The Ye’s will come back soon to get revenge, let’s quickly get out of here.”

“Wait, I’m sincere!”

“I will pay tuition, any amount you want!”

Under countless people’s wondering and admiring eyes, Chu Tian didn’t look back as he left the alchemy center with Meng Ying Ying.

After leaving, Meng Ying Ying said: “Uncle Xiong is a very nice person and he is strong. If he were to become your disciple, then it would be good for all of us”

Chu Tian shook his head: “I don’t like restrictions, besides, teaching or not teaching depends on fate. If I am in a good mood, then I’ll give some pointers. If I am not in a good mood, then I will kick him away. That is my style. Regarding accepting a disciple, forget about it! If I were to accept a disciple, not to mention that he has not even reached Awakened Soul realm, but even if he has, there is nothing special about that either.”

Awakened Soul cultivators are giants above everyone else.

Chu Tian acted as if those Awakened Souls were nothing special. Meng Ying Ying only rolled her eyes and did not say much else. She took out the 5000 gold crystal card and felt as if she was dreaming. Even if she gave Chu Tian half of it, the twenty five hundreds that is left is still a large amount.

The two people returned home.

At the doorway, a bony old man wearing a cloth gown hurriedly rushed up: “How did Miss Meng Ying Ying come back only now, Miss Meng Qing Wu was almost worried to death.”

“Housekeeper Zhao, what did you say? JieJie already knows?”

Housekeeper Zhao sighed: “Ah, my Miss Meng Ying Ying, this time you have

overdone it. The news that you get expelled has spread. Miss Meng Qing Wu wanted you to explain but she waited a whole night and you didn't return."

"I will go explain to my sister!"

Housekeeper Zhao bitterly smiled as he said: "You don't know, this time Miss Meng Qing Wu is actually very disappointed and angry."

Meng Ying Ying stomped on the ground: "Then move out of the way! If I explain it, then it will be fine! She will understand me!"

A middle aged man in armor walked out from the gate, said with a long face: "Miss Meng Qing Wu ordered for you to be locked up for a day once you come back!"

"Captain Meng, what are you saying?"

"These are Miss Meng Qing Wu's original words."

"Forget it, I need to see JieJie first!"

"I am very sorry, I can only follow Miss Meng Qing Wu's command!"

The household guard kept his cold face, showing no compassion at all.

Two maids walked to either side of Meng Ying Ying and began to advise her in soft voices: "Miss Meng Ying Ying, Captain Meng is only following his instructions, he can't disobey orders. You had still better come with us."

"Okay, okay! I know!" Meng Ying Ying was a bit scared of Captain Meng. She gloomily stamped her foot: "I'll just go, so stubborn!"

Meng Ying Ying was brought away for confinement.

Captain Meng did not leave. He only looked at Chu Tian with a bad expression, saying: "You are the person that Miss Meng Ying Ying brought back? Miss Meng Qing Wu wants to see you!"

Captain Meng was the Meng family's head guard and has the power of 7th rank Body Refinement. He could be considered one of the few stronger people in Tian Nan city. This person was extremely loyal to the Meng family. Chu Tian was not his opponent, thereby escaping was impossible. If Miss Meng Qing Wu wanted to see him, then he might as well go have a look.

Captain Meng led him to a small flower garden.

“Go inside!”

This setup seemed kind of strange, almost as if the Miss Meng Qing Wu intended to meet with him alone? Chu Tian rubbed his nose but didn't think about it too much, immediately walking in.

The small garden had a quiet and tranquil style with a exquisite small pavilion located in the center.

There stood a tall beautiful girl that looked similar to Meng Ying Ying. Her veil like white dress made it appear as if she was standing in a thick, white fog. She stood quietly under a pavilion as if it was a beautiful painting. This sight would make even a flower pale in comparison while making people lose themselves in their thoughts.

Meng Qing Wu's hair had been carefully brushed and arranged. She looked beautiful and noble, with snow-like skin, long straight legs, a plump butt; full of a mature charm. From her brows seeped the aura of a strong woman.

Chu Tian looked at Meng Qing Wu with an eye of appreciation.

Unrivalled beauty, unrivalled beauty!

Both sisters are rare beauties.

Last night, when he could only hear her, but not see her, just her voice itself was already tantalizing. After seeing her in person, her beauty is indeed enough to overthrow cities and states, much more beautiful than he had previously imagined!

In addition, she had the most perfect, mature, and attractive body out of all the beauties he seen. That magnificent bosom, that moon-like round bottom, that obscene pair of long legs, all released a mature charm.

Meng Ying Ying was like a big kid; silly and naive. Being around her is very relaxing and comfortable. If she was compared to Meng Qing Wu, then she would lack a bit of femininity.

Nangong Yun was also very stunning, but her personality is very unruly and pungent. On the other hand, Meng Qing Wu's elegant, noble and dignified

personality is better at stimulating a man's desire to conquer.

"Humph!"

"Have you seen enough?"

An magnetic voice sounded near his ears.

Meng Qing Wu's eyes showed a hint of animosity!

Chu Tian felt he was a bit abrupt. Meng Qing Wu was already not in a good mood, he did not want to fall into a bad situation; he immediately fakely cupped his hand: "The lowly Chu Tian greets Miss Meng Qing Wu. Does Miss have any instruction?"

Meng Qing Wu humphed.

The first impression was already extremely poor.

Despite this guy having fair skin and handsome looking, he probably wasn't anybody good!

She asked in a cold tone: "Where did you come from? What evil intentions do you harbor for getting close to Ying Ying?"

"Miss Meng Qing Wu, you have the situation confused. It was Miss Meng Ying Ying that brought me into Meng family, how could you say that I was the one getting close to her? You can ask her yourself for my background, no need for me to explain."

Chu Tian tried his best to appear modest and unassuming, but this was proving to be something very hard. The coquettishness and frivolousness in a person's bones was hard to cover up.

Miss Meng Qing Wu felt more deeply that this man was deceitful!

A sixteen year old girl that could lead Yun Nan Commerce out of quagmire was definitely someone with skills and perception. Meng Qing Wu's vicious gaze could tell that Chu Tian was not just a slave in just a single glance.

He must have ulterior motive for getting close to Meng Ying Ying!

Her pair of beautiful eyes immediately became filled with hostility.

Chu Tian helplessly sighed.

No wonder Miss Meng Qing Wu wanted to see me.

This setup is purely for sending in an army to punish me!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 14

Translator : essencexn, Face McBashy

Translation Checker: Face McBashy

Editor : Conan143, essencexn

Final Editor: He is still busy, quality will be upgraded when this is re-edited...

Enjoy

The Ashamed and Enraged Da Xiao Jie

TN: Da Xiao Jie(大小姐) is a title used for the eldest daughter of an affluent family. It is often used in slang to refer to a spoiled girl (aka Princess or an ojousama). Da Xiao Jie is also the nickname that Chu Tian uses to refer to Meng Qing Wu. This is a term that will appear a lot so please take note of it. That is all that you need to know. Do not do further research on this subject. Case closed.

Meng Qing Wu, shrouded in an aura of intense aggression, denounced Chu Tian in a tone as sharp as a blade cutting through ice: “Ying Ying is innately good-natured and pure. Having reached an rebellious age, being driven by curiosity, she would inevitably get herself deceived by people’s sweet words. If you dare to do anything outrageous and hurt Ying Ying one tiny bit, even if that means I lose everything, I will not let you off!”

Chu Tian hadn’t committed anything he felt guilty about. With a clear conscience, he said in a clear voice: “This is a misunderstanding. I really did not do anything wicked.”

Meng Ying Wu coldly snorted: “Let me ask you, did you take Ying Ying and stay out for the night?”

Chu Tian knew he could not conceal this matter and said: “That’s right!”

Pa!

The wooden armrest was crushed into pieces.

“Do you still dare to say that you didn’t do anything?” Meng Qing Wu’s solemn and beautiful face exuded a wave of insatiable anger: “Why did you take Ying Ying out? What did you do?”

Chu Tian righteously said: “We only went out to earn some money. Miss Meng Ying Ying had a business idea, shouldn’t you as her sister encourage her?”

How could Meng Qing Wu believe such a blatant lie?

How could she not know what kind of material her meimei* was?

TN:*meimei means younger sister

Surely, this villain must have deceived Ying Ying by taking advantage of her eagerness to get strong and brought her outside.

That face capable of causing the downfall of a nation, effused a boundless rage, causing her pearly bosom to bob up and down; it truly was an incomparably beautiful sight to behold. That angry look added another flavor to her stern and able womanly appearance: “No more bickering! I will give you one more chance to tell the truth. If you tell half a word of a lie, I will not spare you!”

Da Xiao Jie’s attitude became even more stern.

However, this kind of attitude that didn’t differentiate between good or bad, right or wrong, instead continually questioning closely, had put Chu Tian in a bad mood.

This Da Xiao Jie had put on a foul face, categorizing Chu Tian as the bad guy from the start. What use was there for an explanation?

“Then according to you, when I brought Miss Meng Ying Ying outside, what should we have done?”

Meng Qing Wu was already very angry. Matters regarding her meimei were something she would never tolerate: “I don’t care what you have done, but you are a servant of the Meng family! As a servant, not only did you not remind your master to follow the right path but instead led her astray. Just for this, you should be punished by being beaten with clubs and then get thrown out of the family!”

Fuck!

Absurd!

This Da Xiao Jie is being too unreasonable!

Do you really think that I am your servant?

Meng Qing Wu said with a stern expression: “Why don’t you hurry up and confess?!”

“Right right right! We went to a hotel!” ChuTian also had a bad temper. He decided to piss Da Xiao Jie off, and purposely said out loud: “We slept in the

same room last night, well, you can't really say we slept. You should be satisfied with this answer!"

Meng Qing Wu turned pale as if she had struck by lightning, her whole body unconsciously trembling: "You.....You dared to do such an immoral act, Ying Ying is only 16 years old!"

"If I say I didn't do anything, would you believe?" Chu Tian sneered a few times and said: "Not even trusting your own sister and trying to push all the blame on us; if this spread out, then Meng Ying Ying's reputation would be ruined. Did you really consider from your meimei's perspective? Is this how you protect your younger sister? All boobs and no brain, always acting with own selfish interest. It is not hard to see why the Nan Yun commerce is half dead; with you at the helm, I'd say it is close to being finished!"

"Shut up!"

How could Meng Qing Wu not care about her sister's reputation?

The reason she wanted to see Chu Tian alone was because she wanted to secretly take care of this matter; thus preventing unfounded gossip from spreading out.

Trying to make me shut my mouth?

I choose not to!

Chu Tian continued with a stinging tone: "People like you are the people that lacked love when they grew up, resulting in having a twisted heart. They believe that every person is evil and despicable, everything is vulgar and wrong, as if there is not a single good person in the world. It is very bad psychologically for someone as pure and naive as Meng Ying Ying to have a sister that is so twisted, even I am concerned about her growth."

"Enough!"

Meng Qing Wu exploded, and viciously slapped towards Chu Tian in rage.

Even though Meng Qing Wu had been busy with business matters and had bad health that slowed down her cultivation, she still had the strength of a 4th rank Body Refinement realm cultivator. It would be very simple for her to deal with an

opponent that was at an ordinary 3rd rank Body Refinement realm. But she encountered Chu Tian and Chu Tian was definitely not someone that was easy to deal with!

Chu Tian dodged to the side: “Wa! Missy! You can’t outspoke somebody so you resort to violence. Not only are you twisted but you are also violent! Who would want to marry you in the future!?”

Meng Qing Wu once again pounced toward Chu Tian in rage.

Chu Tian lowered his body to dodge the incoming fist. His feet kicked the ground, leaping forward to restrain Meng Qing Wu’s soft narrow waist, pushing her against the wooden pole.

When both of their bodies were intertwined with each other, Chu Tian couldn’t help but concede that this chick has the body of a succubus. It was big where it should be big and slim where it should be slim. That orchid fragranced body scent was enough to make anyone feel extremely refreshed.

Meng Qing Wu had never had skin contact with a man before. She fell into confusion, all the combat techniques that she knew were tossed to the back of her mind; she resorted to scratching and pounding like a shrewish wife: “You evil servant! You dare to retaliate!”

Did this woman go mad?

You already attacked me and then you hope that I don’t hit back?

Meng Qing Wu did not have a great deal of combat experience. Once she was confused, she even forgot to use magic power. Chu Tian easily restrained her with a simple twist. He first pinned her arms against her back, then used his body to hold her down on the railing; forcing her big and round bottom high into the air.

This pose truly was not very elegant.

“Let go of me!”

Under panic, Meng Qing Wu’s magic power exploded. She quickly loosened one of her arms, grabbing a jade hairpin and stabbing it towards Chu Tian’s important area. Chu Tian dodged it in the nick of time and the hairpin ended up

stabbing into Chu Tian's left leg; blood immediately began to seep out.

Sssss!

The pain caused Chu Tian to take a breath of cold air.

At the same time, the scare made Chu Tian covered in cold sweat.

Motherfucker! Luckily I dodged quickly, or else I would die without a son!

Chu Tian did not think that the first injury he got after coming to this era would be caused by a woman!

This had completely enraged him!

Chu Tian was a very open minded person and normally does not hold grudges because he gets his revenge immediately. This time was no exception!

Chu Tian forcibly slapped the full succulent peach-like bottom!

TN: In Chinese, beauty terms associated with water is often used to mean bright, beautiful, radiant and vivacious.

Pa!

Meng Qing Wu's mind went blank on the spot!

This bastard hit my...butt!

Today, her pure and noble body – even her hand had never been held by a man before – had been tarnished by this bastard!

Meng Qing Wu was scared and wanted to scream but a hand covered her mouth. She could only make low “wu wu” moans. That hot and well developed body desperately struggled in Chu Tian's arms. Her eyes were shooting out flames, as if she wanted to burn Chu Tian to ashes. Judging from her eyes, this crazy woman would not let this matter go.

“Fine, one slap is considered as hitting, a hundred slaps is also considered as hitting!”

Since you do not listen!

Then I will beat you until you listen!

I don't believe that I can't tame this savage horse!

Chu Tian again slapped that full round bottom.

What did this chick eat while growing up? This bottom is big, tight and elastic; making one unable to get enough of the aftertaste.

Meng Qing Wu felt as if she had been struck by lightning; her body trembled and her face flushed red. This was the first time she had ever been beaten. Chu Tian's slaps were ruthless. The severe pain stimulated her nerves and at the same time, it was as if an electric current coursed through her body, causing a strange numbing sensation.

"You did not thoroughly investigate the situation before blaming us, guilty!"

"You think you are noble and can look down on servants, guilty!"

"You got outspoken so you attacked me, guilty!"

"You almost discontinued my lineage, guilty!"

"....."

"....."

Chu Tian made dozens of crackling slaps on Da Xiao Jie's bottom, making her mind go blank. As if she had been beat senseless, she completely gave up resisting. Meng Qing Wu was a goddess in many people's heart, also an inviolably strong and able woman, no one would dare do this to her.

Meng Qing Wu became more bitter and angry. She felt a strange sensation where the pain was mixed with a hint of pleasure. As the frequency and intensity of the the slaps increased, her body involuntarily began to show a reaction. She wished she could just kill herself!

Meng Qing Wu's pair of eyes overflowed with tears, as if she was being bullied like a little girl: "You dare to humiliate me, I will not let you off.....Oh!"

The words hadn't even left her mouth.

Her butt took another hit.

Meng Qing Wu's flushed red face exposed her weakness.

Chu Tian fearlessly said: "Respect should be mutual, If you don't show any respect to me, how can you expect me to respect you? I know that you cannot

accept me and it would be fine if I left your household. But you think too highly of yourself!" As he was talking, he slapped her bottom again.

"Still not listening?"

"Still throwing tantrums?"

At this time, a noise came from the garden entrance.

Captain Meng had brought people into the garden.

"Quickly let me go!"

Meng Qing Wu began to panic. If someone were to see her in this situation, then tomorrow, the whole city would spread with "Meng Qing Wu has an affair in garden with servant" rumor. For a strong able woman like her, she would not be able to find the courage to keep on living.

"First apologize!"

"You....."

Another slap!

"Apologize!"

"Ok Ok!" Meng Qing Wu was almost close to tears: "I was too impulsive today. Please let me go! We will discuss this matter later. Is that fine?"

Chu Tian saw that Meng Qing Wu softened her attitude, and decided to let go. He said with a humph: "Like I would believe you. I know that you will come to seek revenge very soon. I don't want to stay in this place anymore. I am leaving, you sisters take care!"

Meng Qing Wu's butt still burned with pain. When she saw Chu Tian limp away, she felt a bit lost.....Could it be that I actually have wronged him?

Meng Qing Wu was not someone with a hot temper and was normally very prudent. Only towards matters regarding Meng Ying Ying would she have zero tolerance. So when she found out that Meng Ying Ying sneaked out with a man and did not come back for the night, the first thing in her mind was that her meimei has been deceived.

Because of her love for her meimei, anger got the best of her and made her

lose her reasoning.

Even if I did wrong him, he should have carefully explained. But instead, he used words to insult me, and also beat my bottom. Just from this alone, he should not be spared. It was too good for him to just leave like this!

Meng Qing Wu tidied her clothes. However, she felt a great discomfort when walking. That bastard's beating was too ruthless, her whole bottom was swollen.

At this time, Captain Meng along with a few other people came in. Captain Meng carried an anxious expression, as if there is an important matter, "Da Xiao Jie, Xiong Tian Yan has come for a visit and demands to see Miss Meng Ying Ying. He said he has important matters to discuss."

"The executive manager of the Alchemist Association Xiong Tian Yan?"

"It's exactly this person!"

How would this kind of big figure personally come for visit?

Meng Qing Wu was unable to put aside time to find Chu Tian to exert her revenge, "Xiong Tian Yan is not only the Chief Executive Elder of Alchemist Association, his power has also reached the peak of the ninth rank of Body Refinement realm. He also has a powerful general supporting him and absolutely cannot be offended. I'll prepare for a moment and then immediately go over!"

To have a great person to come visit was definitely not for some trivial reason.

Meng Qing Wu first put her personal grudges aside and prepared to go see Xiong Tian Yan as soon as she could.

Xiong Tian Yan paced back and forth in the guest room: "Where is Meng Ying Ying? I want to see her!"

Meng Qing Wu walked over: "For elder Xiong to visit, Qing Wu feels honored. I am Ying Ying's sister. For what reason has elder come for?"

Xiong Tian Yan got straight to the point: "I have thought it through now. I want to become a disciple, Meng Ying Ying's disciple!"

Xiong Tian Yan's words almost didn't cause Meng Qing Wu to have a heart attack!

TN: No, “Almost didn’t” is not a typo.

Miracle Throne - Chapter 15

Too Late For Regret

TN: Our editor and our translator(essencexn) is currently preparing for testing next week. We will release the chapters as we finish translating but they will only receive a rough edit. We will repost the chapter when they have been fully edited. Sorry for the inconvenience and please wish them good luck on their exams.

Xiong Tian Yan had five important statuses:

The first, he was a half Awakened Spirit elite.

The second, he was a well-known alchemist.

The third, he was Tian Nan City's Alchemist Association's Chief Executive Elder.

The fourth, he was Tian Nan City's high ranking officer – General Xiong Bing's younger brother.

The fifth, he was a behind-the-scenes large shareholder in Tian Nan City's Alchemic market, with many properties and medicinal material channels.

Which one of these five statuses wouldn't cause respect and worship? After Nan Yun Commerce had become a second-rate commerce, there had been no chance of seeking connections with such a prominent figure like Xiong Tian Yan! Now that Xiong Tian Yan had personally come for a visit and wanted to be Meng Ying Ying's disciple, how could she not be shocked?

Unimaginable!

Difficult to believe!

If Nan Yun Commerce could have Xiong Tian Yan as an umbrella protecting it,

how would their enemies dare to try to deal with her openly?

Xiong Tian Yan had come up with this surprising decision after a session of deep thought. Chu Tian was the real expert. But if Chu Tian didn't accept disciples, then why not take a roundabout strategy and become Meng Ying Ying's disciple, learning Chu Tian's knowledge from her?

To a real drug freak, how much does dignity really mean compared to knowledge of advanced alchemy techniques?

If there are three people walking, one of them must be able to teach me something! Things that other people understand, but I don't; then it is worth it to go and learn.

TN: This is a phrase modified from Confucius. "Three people walking, there must be someone I can learn from. I can learn from other that are better and reflect on my weakness from other's weakness."

This was already originally Xiong Tian Yan's style!

Moreover, Meng Ying Ying was already at the peak of the fourth rank of Body Refining at such a young age. If they were to compare talent, then she is definitely above Xiong Tian Yan!

Meng Qing Wu tested the waters: "The Meng family is only a small household. Wouldn't doing something like this hurt the reputation of someone as famous as Elder Xiong? Besides, how would I not know what Meng Ying Ying is capable of? She does not even qualify to be your disciple."

Xiong Tian Yan slapped the table: "You women are too fussy. I leave my words here today, if I can't become her disciple today, then this old bear will just hang out here and not leave!"

Meng Qing Wu was a very cautious person due to long period of infighting and intrigues. This made her not trust anything easily. If she had not gotten this matter cleared up, she would not make any decisions. She could only think of a delay tactic: "Meng Ying Ying just got home and is resting. Why don't I give you a reply after she has woke up?"

"Has master already went to sleep? Then let's talk about this after master has had a good rest. You don't have to bother her! I have plenty of time!"

Even someone as good mannered as Meng Qing Wu couldn't help but want to curse out loud!

Xiong Tian Yan could be considered a respected figure.

How could he be so shameless!

Since Nan Yun commerce had begun to seep into the medicinal alchemy market, Xiong Tian Yan would be a great benefactor. However, Meng Qing Wu believed that there was no such thing as a free lunch. She had to settle Xiong Tian Yan down first, then ask MeiMei to understand the situation before making any decisions.

"Eldest Miss, Miss Nangong Yun and Master Zhang Li Qing have come to visit!"

Housekeeper Zhao ran over, breathing erratically.

What?

Nangong Yun?

Zhang Li Qing!

Meng Qing Wu heard a loud buzz in her head, her thoughts had become a complete disarray, like a bowl of mushy porridge. Xiong Tian Yan was already a big deal, now two more bigger big-shots had arrived. What was going on? Are these events connected somehow?

Nangong Yun, the mayor's only child with astonishing talent. Her Fire Phoenix spirit made her fame spread far and wide. She was destined to be an elite among elites. Her potential was limitless.

Zhang Li Qing, one of the most influential people in Tian Nan City. Tian Nan City's scrivener guild's master. He sits in the pinnacle on the studies of talismans and arrays in Tian Nan City. He had unfathomable strength and a vast social network. He was someone that countless people try to curry a favor from. Even the mayor had to pay respect to him.

Even when Nan Yun commerce was at its peak it did not have this kind of honor!

Meng Qing Wu forced herself to calm down. Even though there must be schemes when abnormalities appear, but now that Zhang Li Qing had appeared,

the likeliness of schemes had greatly decreased. Because the power Zhang Li Qing and Nangong Yun each hold is more than enough to go against Nan Yun commerce even without any scheming.

A simply dressed elder stood outside.

A flaming hot beauty with red hair and wearing a red dress stood at his side.

Meng Qing Wu personally came out to receive the guests, slightly flustered as she cupped her hands: “Master Zhang, Miss Nangong, Qing Wu did not know the two would come for visit so the welcome was lacking. I hope the two would accept my apology.”

Meng Qing Wu looked at the old man again.

Sure enough it was Zhang Li Qing!

This person was the pinnacle on the study of talismans in Tian Nan city and Nan Yun commerce’s speciality was in talismans. For such a leading figure to come visit, how could Meng Qing Wu not be nervous? She couldn’t hold back and asked: “May I ask for what matter the two has come for? Is it that Ying Ying has done something wrong, so.....”

Zhang Li Qing smiled slightly, shaking his head: “The matter with Meng Ying Ying was a misunderstanding, I hope you will not keep this matter to heart.”

Keep this matter to heart?

How would I dare!

Meng Qing Wu felt happiness in her heart.

Could it be that he was preparing to accept Meng Ying Ying back?

Nangong Yun interrupted: “Sister Meng Qing Wu, before I thought you were pretty alright; but now I found you to be a not very honest and sincere person!”

Meng Qing Wu’s heart skipped a beat, and her forehead started to sweat.

Why would she say that?

What have I done wrong?

Nangong Yun’s violent tendencies were something no one was unaware of. If she got angry, even dismantling the entire Meng family was something within

her ability. Meng Qing Wu didn't remember when she had ever offended this demonic respected figure!

Meng Qing Wu was a bit fearful: "Qing Wu does not know where she has went wrong, would Miss Nangoing please enlighten me?"

Nangong Yun casually said: "Since you have already found a real expert, why let Ying Ying stay under that old man's tutelage? Isn't this letting other people see it as a joke! It's almost as if you are trying to insult the old man!"

Zhang Li Qing also nodded depressingly.

"Ah?"

Meng Qing Wu felt at a loss. Expert, what expert? Surely there wasn't any other person in Tian Nan City more formidable than Zhang Li Qing? Even if there was this kind of person, it was impossible for them to build connections with Nangong Commerce: "Your serious tone, I...don't understand."

"Ok, stop pretending! We already know!" Nangong Yun threw a heavy sack onto the floor, "This is the twelve thousand gold that I scraped from different places. For this money, I almost sold my underwear. Where is Meng Ying Ying? I want to invest, I want to buy shares, I want to work together with her!"

Nangong Yun wanted to invest with Meng Ying Ying?

The Nangong family clan was an exemplary military and political noble clan. A mercenary clan like the Ye family could never compare!

As the daughter of the city lord, Nangong Yun's position in Tian Nan City separated her from the rest. Not to mention about buying shares, just her words was enough to cause waves and put fear into numerous groups of power. You need to know that Nangong Yun was a real genius that has reached peak 9th rank Body Refinement at the age of 18. No one would want to go against someone that had a divine spirit.

Even Meng Qing Wu with her intelligence could not figure out this matter.

"This old man has come for this." Zhang Li Qing took out a scroll from his sleeve and handed it to Meng Qing Wu with both hands, "This is 'Rock Skin' talisman blueprint. I will give this to Nan Yun Commerce. I will not take any of the

revenue that it generates. It will all belong to Nan Yun Commerce.”

Once again, a huge meat pie fell from the sky.

Meng Qing Wu was shocked, her head pounding, as waves of dizziness swept through her.

Zhang Li Qing said with a smile: “If it weren’t for Meng Ying Ying’s help, how could this old man come up with such a perfect design? Just the fame generated is already terrifying, how would I still dare to seek more benefits from it? I think giving this to Nan Yun commerce is the most suitable. Please accept it, I only have a single request. I want to see Miss Meng Ying Ying as well as that erudite person.”

“Hey, what will we do about my investment? You should give me a straight answer!”

Nang Gong Yun carelessly started to make noise.

“Please, please!” Meng Qing Wu was wiping sweat as she said: “Meng Ying Ying has just slept. Why don’t you come in for tea while I go discuss this with Ying Ying before we give you an appropriate answer? Would this be fine?!”

“Of course there is no problem, in any case I don’t have much to do today.” Nang Gong Yun nodded her head: “However, I’ll say the ugly words first. I almost had to sell even my underpants in order to raise money for this investment. If you don’t give me face, then I will be very unhappy, and if I’m not happy, I will make many people be unhappy with me.”

Meng Qing Wu’s heart thumped. She had no choice but to smile along.

“Yes, Miss Nangong please come this way.”

The two were seated in the main hall.

Meng Qing Wu used the 100 meter sprinting speed to look for Meng Ying Ying. She pushed open the door without knocking.

This series of event was too abnormal. She must understand everything from start to finish.

The Meng Ying Ying that had no knowledge of what was going on outside was sleeping soundly.

Meng Ying Ying, stumbling, got up: “Did one day already pass?”

Meng Qing Wu urgently asked: “What happened yesterday? Quickly tell me!”

Meng Ying Ying honestly answered: “I was selling steak with Chu Tian. We then went to the alchemic market.”

“Just that?”

“Yep, what?”

Meng Qing Wu described what has just happened: “Why does Elder Xiong want to become your disciple? Why does Nangong Yun want to invest? Why is Zhang Li Qing being so nice to us? What is happening?!”

“Ah? You already know! I wanted to hide this for a bit and give you a surprise. Since you already know, then I will tell you.”

Meng Ying Ying jumped down from bed with bare feet, danced with joy and said: “What happened last night was more fulfilling than the previous ten years!”

Meng Ying Ying began to describe.

First sold steak and encountered thugs; then went to alchemy market, encountered the Ye family and got dragged into duel. Then defeated Ye Feng with Chu Tian’s help and won 5000 gold.

“You didn’t know!”

“When Ye Feng fiercely charged towards me, I Meng Ying Ying Da Xiao Jie was calm and patient. I sent the stinky Ye Feng flying with just one kick!”

“JieJie, did you know? Everyone was shocked, they all see me in a new light now!”

Meng Ying Ying was still dancing, gesturing as she waltzed.

Meng Qing Wu held Meng Ying Ying’s wrist and carefully felt it. She showed a shocked expression. All other things could be made up but only this could not. Meng Ying Ying had already reached the peak of 4th rank Body Refinement, same as her!

Meng Ying Ying brought out the crystal card, delightedly said: “This is my reward! Would the honorable JieJie please take a look!”

This is the crystal storage card designed for merchants. This is standardized throughout the whole country to give merchant the convenience of not having to bring large amount of gold everywhere. They can visit the bank that is established in all cities and retrieve the gold from there.

The minimum deposit amount for these crystal card is 1000 gold!

This crystal card actually has a massive deposit of 5000 gold!

Chu Tian, everything revolved around Chu Tian. That bastard is Chu Tian? He didn't lie? He really brought Meng Ying Ying to earn money. He really did take Meng Ying Ying out to a hotel, but they were only there to use the alchemy room!

From the beginning to the end, he was always helping Meng Ying Ying, yet she had misunderstood him without any cause or reason.

Meng Qing Wu distractedly sat down on the stool: "Where did you find this person?"

Meng Ying Ying smiled broadly, saying with a pleased expression: "I bought him!"

"Bought?"

"Formidable, right?"

Meng Ying Ying proudly raised her head, this was mostly likely in her whole life her most powerful contribution. "I saved my allowance for half and year, and bought him from the slave market. Hey, by the way, where did this guy go, he didn't come look for me."

"This is bad, he...might have been so angered by me that he already ran out!"

"What?"

"Where does he live? Bring me there!"

"He lives in the small room by the kitchen!"

Meng Ying Ying hurriedly brought her sister to Chu Tian's small room.

The room was empty and deserted, Chu Tian had long before left without a trace!

Meng Ying Ying immediately became frantic, searching inside and out a few times without finding anything, “Where did he go!”

Meng Ying Ying felt extremely guilty: “Sorry, this was all my fault. I thought he was sinisterly plotting against you, so I said some heavy words. How would I know that he had such a big temper, I accidentally...accidentally stabbed and injured him...in anger he said he was going to leave, I don’t know where he went.”

“What?” Meng Ying Ying’s eyes immediately became moist, unable to help the tears gushing out: “He helped me to the best of his ability, yet we have treated him like this. It has definitely broken his heart! Sister, how could you be like this, you didn’t investigate clearly and treated a good person unjustly!”

I was doing this for you.

Wasn’t it just a temporary fit of anger?

Meng Qing Wu felt that her chest was stuffy. She was unable to say anything for a while. She looked at the leftover light bulbs, the inscribed pans and soup pots. She looked at air conditioning array in the wall and the automatic tea heating array.

Even though she didn’t know what use these things had.

But she had already realized she had done something stupid.

The most stupid thing she had ever done in her life.

She had chased away an extraordinary talent, a genius sent from the heavens!

Meng Ying Ying felt very uncomfortable, but didn’t have the heart to blame her sister. Looking at it from JieJie’s perspective, she hadn’t went too overboard,. She was only too caring too for her. A combination of care and confusion, caused JieJie to have strained their relationship with Chu Tian.

“Chu Tian helped me to the best of his ability. In the end, he didn’t get any thanks but instead was misunderstood. He must be very disappointed and heartbroken!”

Meng Ying felt a sense of deep guilt and self-blame.

Miracle Throne - Chapter 16

Vicious Scheme

What to do now?

Meng Qing Wu's dark brows consolidated, quickly thinking of a response to the situation: "I will think of a way to delay them. Chu Tian should not have gone far. Quickly find him and get him back."

This was the only option!

The two sisters split up the work.

Meng Qing Wu prepared a sumptuous banquet for the three important guests. Meng Ying Ying stationed people throughout the city to look for Chu Tian. Half a day passed without finding any traces of Chu Tian at all.

Meng Ying Ying came back full of disappointment: "Chu Tian is a resourceful person. If he really wanted to leave, there is no way we can bring him back."

Hearing this, Meng Qing Wu felt as if she wanted to cry. She felt aggrieved; even though her preconceived thoughts made her misunderstood him, but he had already gotten his revenge. Not only did he humiliate me, he also beat my bottom dozens of times. This body has never been touched by a man. Isn't that more than enough?

A man should be more open minded and not fuss over matter with a woman like me!

Her round bottom was still burning with pain, the swelling still had yet to subside. This tells you how vicious the beating was!

He showed absolutely no compassion towards women!

Meng Ying Ying's mood was different from her sister. Her mind was full of gains and losses. She had average cultivation talent and wasn't very intelligent; aside from her beauty, she had nothing else that was outstanding. Since she was little, people had only looked at her with lust if not with disdain. When Ye Feng said that she was only a vase, she was very angry but she could not refute his words.

Chu Tian was heaven's gift to her.

Even though he was only with her for two days, but it had the most up and downs, was the most happy and fulfilling two days in her life.

This was the first time she felt that destiny could be changed. By standing on an air outlet, even pigs could fly.

This was the first time she felt a powerful sense of security. This sense of security was something not even someone like jiejie could provide.

Chu Tian was frivolous, arrogant, overbearing, and very very bad...yet Meng Ying Ying had a feeling that Chu Tian was definitely a good person that she could trust!

Even though it was only for two days, but a peculiar uncanny feeling had already germinated inside her heart.

Who would know that surprise came too sudden and left too sudden. She was caught by surprise and had no time to react. What was left was only the void and limitless regret and losses!

Will I never see him again?

Meng Ying Ying could not believe how depressed she was. It was as if there was a worm relentlessly biting her heart, causing her to suffer and tears to flow nonstop.

When Meng Qing Wu saw meimei's depressed expression, she felt even more regret and bitterness. A short moment of impulse had deeply hurt two people, no, it should be three, she was also a victim!

"Daxiaojie!"

"Daxiaojie!"

“There is big trouble!”

Housekeeper Zhao almost stumbled as he hastily rushed in.

Meng Qing Wu was already in a very passive state. What new trouble was there now?

Housekeeper Zhao was full of sweat: “The pharmacy is in trouble! There is mass poisoning among the customers. There is a large mob heading this way to seek an explanation from Nan Yun commerce!”

Meng Qing Wu was as if she had been struck by lightning: “How is this possible?”

Nan Yun commerce had invested a large amount of gold and made adequate preparations to enter the medicine market. Since the opening of the pharmacies, everything had been going smoothly and there had been no setbacks. But it was because everything was going too smoothly, Meng Qing Wu felt concerned there was going to be a scheme and had even told Meng Ying Ying about her premonitions.

That premonition of danger had become true!

Meng Ying Ying looked at jiejie with a worried expression: “What do we do?”

The outside was already filled with waves of angry cries.

“Treacherous business hurting citizens!”

“Treacherous business hurting citizens!”

“Meng Qing Wu, stop being a coward and come out!”

There were three important guests in the house while there is an angry mob just outside. Meng Qing Wu felt that she was stuck between a rock and a hard place, she said only to Meng Ying Ying: “This must be a scheme our enemy has set for us. You go to the hall to find Master Zhang Li Qing. Stay with them, you will be safe.”

Meng Ying Ying anxiously asked: “What about jiejie?”

“I will take care of it, no need to worry about me.” Meng Qing Wu called: “Captain Meng, bring some people. We will go take a look.”

Meng Qing Wu did not make an immediate appearance. She observed from the inside for the time being.

The angry mob outside was all armed. There were soldiers, mercenaries, adventurers, and individual cultivators. Because the targeted customers of the pharmacy is all cultivators, the people they enrage when there is trouble in the pharmacy was also the group of people that had the most power.

At this time, Meng Qing Wu finally put all the pieces together. No wonder why everything in the pharmacy shop was going smoothly. Her enemy didn't plan to just harass her businesses at all, they thought of a vicious plan to use other's power to finish them off in one strike!"

"Treacherous trader, come out now!"

"My younger brother is in a coma, give me justice!"

Captain Meng came out first and unsheathed his long knife and deflected various stones and debris, shouted: "Quiet! Daxiaojie will explain clearly! What use is there shouting? Can this solve anything?"

Captain Meng was a well known warrior.

7th rank Body Refinement with strong combat strength. When he spoke up, everyone was a bit afraid.

"Meng Shan, you sure have the prestige."

Captain Meng looked over, his expression became abnormal and showed a hint of hatred. This was not just anyone, this was Han Shao Long, Meng Ying Ying's upperclassman, Zhang Li Qing's second disciple, the next in line leader of Black Water Commerce.

Other people were afraid of Captain Meng, but Han Shao Long was not one bit afraid, exclaiming: "Nan Yun pharmacy selling bad medicine has been uncovered. The Han family also has a few victims. Now that things already happened, I have come for justice and compensation. Meng Qing Wu does not even make an appearance and only sends out guards to suppress others, where is justice? Where is justice!"

This remark has riled up the mob's anger.

When the mob was about to get out of control.

“It is impossible for Nan Yun commerce’s medicine to have problems.”

A magnetic voice reached over. The voice was seductive yet dignified.

Meng Qing Wu slowly walked out. She wore snow white dress, waterfall-like black hair, noble, like a goddess descending to earth.

At the moment, even though she looked calm, her heart felt very unsettled. The incident was simply too big. The most terrifying thing was that she did not notice anything beforehand.

The ingredient source was reliable.

All the pharmacists were hired at a high price from outside the city.

Meng Qing Wu was always very cautious, it can almost be described as flawless!

Therefore, it was impossible for an outsider to poison the medicine. The only possibility left was that it was someone she was close to — — There was a deeply hidden spy within Nan Yun commerce. Because she understood this point, Meng Qing Wu felt a chill running through her body.

To not know who has betrayed her.

This person must be someone she trusts!

“Shameless treacherous merchant!”

“The truth is already in front of us, you still dare to deny!”

“Everyone, bring the sick here. Let the treacherous merchant see what unethical sin they have committed!”

From the crowd, more than one hundred sick had been brought up. Every single one was in a weak state. Their faces wore an unnatural gray black color, their body trembled and they sweated profusely. This was definitely the symptoms of serious poisoning.

Han Shao Long crossed his arms, righteously said: “This is only a small fraction of the victims. Almost everyone that has consumed the medicine from Nan Yun commerce in these two days showed symptoms of poisoning. The truth is

already in front of our eyes, what more can you deny? Everyone, shouldn't we all get justice and compensation?"

"That's right!"

"We want justice and compensation!"

This was a long planned and well executed scheme!

"Everyone, please calm down." Meng Qing Wu knows that denying is useless now; it would have the opposite effect of angering the mob even more. She could only suppress her anger and bitterness, said: "There is something suspicious in this incident. Please believe me, believe in Nan Yun commerce. We will investigate this matter and give the victims compensation!"

"Compensation?"

"Can you even afford the compensations?"

"After we were poisoned, our cultivation has also seriously regressed!"

"We can't even find out what kind of poison we have been poisoned with. Even after you Nan Yun commerce has investigated clearly, we don't know how many people would have died already, yet you're still talking about compensation?"

This matter appeared to be more severe than they had imagined.

Because the poison could not be identified, this hints that the poison was carefully prepared to ensure that Nan Yun commerce cannot identify the poison. If you cannot identify the poison, how can you catch the culprit? In addition, because you don't even know the poison used, how can you treat the victims? The situation will continue to escalate and ultimately get out of control!

TN: And we'll be lucky to live through it.

"My brother bought a bottle of healing water. The poison took effect during his mission and he was killed by magic beasts." A man with a face full of beard charged out from the crowd with a steel axe in his hands, angrily shouted: "You treacherous scoundrels, return my brother's life!"

Captain Meng roared: "Get out!"

The long knife blocked the steel axe. Captain Meng's magic power directly

knocked his opponent off the ground and immediately followed up with an midair kick to send him back into the crowd.

Captain Meng wielded the long knife while standing besides Meng Qing Wu: “Whoever dares to hurt daxiaojie, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Han Shao Long caught the bearded man, immediately shouted: “Treacherous scoundrels do not give any explanation but instead attack others!”

“Fight with them to death!”

“Kill the treacherous scoundrels!”

“Knock down the evil business!”

Meng Qing Wu blankly stared at the angry mob, her face paling until it was stark white....it was over, everything was over, after this matter had passed over, even with the best possible outcome, Nan Yun commerce’s good name would be permanently ruined.

With one step wrong, everything was lost!

Her years of painstaking efforts to operate, were like treading on thin ice, extremely cautious. In the end, the result was still being sabotaged, the commerce disintegrating into pieces within moments.

Meng Qing Wu suddenly had a deep feeling of exhaustion.

She was really already very tired.

“Please be quiet.” Meng Qing shouted, her two eyes containing tears. She walked forward two steps, standing in front of everybody. Her heart filled with a thousand tastes of different emotions. She used a firm and strong voice to say, “I am again saying it again. Nan Yun Commerce will compensate for all losses, please believe me, even if I bring my family to ruin, I will still compensate you. Housekeeper Zhao!”

Housekeeper Zhao haltingly walked to face his female master.

Meng Qing Wu ordered: “First take out all the cash the commerce has as the first batch of compensation. In addition, mortgage all the real estate of the commerce at all costs. Compensate for the losses of all the victims first!”

“Daxiaojie, this will dissolve the commerce!” Housekeeper Zhao’s old tears flowed freely, “There is no need to do this, this wasn’t our fault! Scheme! It’s all a scheme!”

Meng Qing Wu laughed miserably.

It was a scheme, but did that information have any use?

This time, the other side had made careful and thorough preparations, they had confidence that she would not be able to trace this back to them. Also, the culprit was very likely to be a person on the inside, so even if this incident was cleared up, Nan Yun Commerce would also be accused of not being able to manage their people properly, and would still have to take on a lot of responsibility.

Moreover, after a despicable matter like this had happened, even if Nan Yun Commerce was spared and lived on, would a commerce that had lost its reputation still have a chance of expanding?

Housekeeper Zhao’s whole body shook: “When master and madame had just started trying to make a living from place to place, this old servant had been following by their sides. Toiling and struggling for dozens of years, I watched as Nan Yun commerce build up and expand with my own eyes. Six years ago, the master and madame encountered a calamity, this servant should have been buried alive with the dead, yet this was worried about the commerce, after all, this was their life’s effort! As of today, the commerce is gone; there is no need for me to continue to drag on an ignoble existence, I will fight it out with these despicable and vile scumbags!”

“Elder Zhao, no!”

Housekeeper Zhao pounced towards Han Shao Long. Meng Qing Wu tried to stop him but it was too late. An arrow shot from the crowd, directly running through the old man’s chest.

“Elder Zhao!” Meng Qing Wu disregarded Captain Meng’s attempt to bar her way and threw herself onto the old man’s body. Her two hands were quickly dyed red with blood. She looked at the surrounding crowd, her face already filled with tears: “I am already willing to let go of everything, you have won, you have already won, why would you do this! Why!”

Han Shao Long laughed loudly, “Meng Qing Wu, are you actually stupid or just pretending to be dumb, did you really think just compensating for the losses was enough? Brother Wang, please tell her!”

A man wearing a senior military officer’s armor walked out, first raising a badge up high: “I am Tian Nan city’s investigation team’s captain Wang An!”

Wang An spoke with a sense of justice: “This incident has involved a large number of victims, the impact was extremely odious. According to the country’s law and the commerce regulations, if Meng Qing Wu, as the head of the commerce, cannot uncover the truth, then she will bear the responsibility and be treated as the accomplice. She exiled and sentenced to hard labor for life at the borders. All her family and relatives will become comfort women and military slaves.”

So vicious!

Meng Qing Wu would be branded and exiled.

Meng Ying Ying would be reduced to a comfort woman.

Could it be they are this ruthless?

“Damn it!” At this time, a sound that carried the oppressiveness of a large bell came from inside the house. It contained an endless amount of rage, “Who the hell wants to send my master to become a comfort woman? You simply have a death wish! First eat laozi’s punches!”

TN: 老子/LaoZi is a term with many meanings.

1) It is the name of a famous ancient chinese philosopher.

2) It means father.

3) It is used to refer to oneself, showing contempt for the spoken to or used jokingly.

Context here: This is a term that only men uses to refer to themselves. The female usually uses 老娘/LaoNiang instead of LaoZi. But because of how overbearing Nangong Yun is, she actually uses LaoZi to refer to herself.

A strong wave of intimidating pressure abruptly invaded.

The audience all felt their chests became heavy, even their bodies had no way to move.

The captain that had just before been spouting words of righteousness and cause was suddenly hit by the red shadow of a fist. He was immediately thrown out more than ten meters, his whole body's tendons and bones smashed to pieces. He didn't even have the chance to make a sound before he immediately died on the spot.

Han Shao Long's facial expression changed greatly: "You dare! You dare to sneak attack and kill an officer in broad daylight!"

At this time the familiar voice of a girl passed over: "The one surnamed Han, cheating your teacher, making up lies, you sure have guts!"

"Nangong Yun?"

Three people gradually walked out.

One was a flaming hot beauty with cascading red hair, wearing a red dress and high-heeled boots.

One was a thirty-year old brawny man near two meters tall, with a thick and bulky physique just

like a bear.

The last was a plain and ordinary looking white-haired old man.

When Han Shao Long saw Zhang Li Qing, it was as if he had seen a ghost. His facial expression immediately changed: "T...Teacher!"

Miracle Throne - Chapter 17

Turning the Tide

What kind of a figure was Zhang Li Qing?

He clearly understood the cause and effect of the matter in an instant. After Southern Cloud Commerce had met with calamity and lost grounds six years ago, it was exactly then the Ye family supported the Blackwater Commerce, allowing them to rapidly expand. Blackwater Commerce and Southern Cloud Commerce's major products were both talismans. The conflict between the two had basically never stopped these past years .

Blackwater Commerce's sphere of influence increasingly grew, especially with the strong Ye family's support. After Southern Cloud Commerce had run up against bitter setbacks, it had become a second-rate commerce. Without a strong backing, the two commerces weren't even enemies on the same level.

Meng Qing Wu was not a simple person. She shouldered huge pressures and stood firmly for six years. Under her leadership, not only did Southern Cloud Commerce not collapse, it stabilized and grew despite being put under huge pressure.

Meng Qing Wu was someone with ambition; she wished Southern Cloud Commerce could regain its former splendor. But she knows very well that Southern Cloud Commerce could not directly confront the influential Blackwater Commerce without a strong backing; so she picked a different path. She invested large sum of gold and spent half a year to complete arrangements to enter the pharmaceutical market.

She carefully prepared for half a year. But for such a big incident to occur only two weeks after opening; how was that even possible?

Impossible!

They had definitely been framed!

When Han Shao Long had purposely mislead him into expelling Meng Ying Ying the day before yesterday, his motive was to split apart any relationship between him and the Meng family. When this series of events all connected together, Zhang Li Qing was positive that the Han family had definitely participated in this scheme.

Zhang Li Qing doesn't pay attention to the fights between businesses, but the situation was different this time around. It involved Meng Ying Ying, it involved Chu Tian and more importantly, it involved his own life. At the same time, the poisoning incident affected too many people; there were too many victims. Confrontation between business could not be more normal, harming citizen is simply unforgivable.

In any case, he had to interfere!

Han Shao Long was surprised and bewildered. He wasn't sure which side Zhang Li Qing stood on: "Why would you appear here?"

Zhang Li Qing coldly looked at him: "From today onward, our master-disciple relationship is severed. The academic community doesn't need any youth who is cruel with wild ambitions. I especially don't need a student that schemes in the dark!"

Han Shao Long's facial expression changed dramatically!

The famous talisman crafter Zhang Li Qing had just banished his second disciple in front of the whole crowd!

What was going on?

Zhang Li Qing used increasingly harsh tones: "If you don't stop trying to start a fire, then don't blame me for being rude."

Han Shao Long showed an embarrassed face. After all the planning and scheming, he did not foresee that Zhang Li Qing would appear!

There was also Xiong Tian Yan and Nangong Yun. Why were all these important figures here together with Meng Qing Wu? He hadn't known any of this in advance!

“Old Zhang, you are trying to commit a great mistake!” Another hoarse old voice could be heard coming from the crowd, “Your many years of credibility were not easily earned. I suggest you don’t get involved with this mess; you might bring yourself to ruin, losing everything in your remaining life!”

Xiong Tian Yan’s big bear face stiffened. He humphed, “Li Chang Yun? Since you are here, stop being enigmatic and come out!”

A very lean old man walked out, his skin tight against his body, with very little white hair. On the outside he looked merely around fifty years old, but in fact he was already seventy. He wore an extremely exquisite and luxurious embroidered robe, his hand grasping a violet gold cast snakehead long staff. On his finger he wore a few flashing and expensive rings. His hair had been brushed back strand by strand, looking extremely noble and befitting of his status.

Comparatively, Zhang Li Qing was like an old and slovenly man from the countryside.

Tian Nan City Alchemy Association’s president!

Tian Nan City Scrivener Guild’s guild master!

The clashing of these two leading figures exceeded everyone’s expectation!

Zhang Li Qing’s expression turned serious. For Li Chang Yun to be here not only served to hold down Zhang Li Qing, it also carried a deeper meaning. Li Chang Yun was someone the Ye family had paid a lot of tributes to and he could be considered their visiting elder. In a sense, Li Chang Yun was a member of the Ye family. For him to appear here, means that the Ye family was also involved in this incident.

Southern Cloud Commerce was in danger!

“Xiong Tian Yan, I will deal with you sooner or later on the matter with my disciple.” Li Chang Yun glared at Xiong Tian Yan before turning his attention back to Zhang Li Qing, “Old Zhang, I advise you to cherish your reputation. The Southern Cloud Commerce committed such a grave sin. Heaven is enraged, the people demand justice, as the representative of the alchemist association, I naturally have to interfere in this matter.”

Li Chang Yun laughed coldly, continuing on: “You excel in talisman crafting, but

are you better than me in alchemy? Even I can't diagnose what poison it is this time. If you keep speaking nonsense, I'm afraid you will regret it!"

How could Zhang Li Qing not understand Li Chang Yun's implication?

If Li Chang Yun as president of Tian Nan city Alchemist Association could not diagnose the poison, then no one else in Tian Nan city could diagnose the poison. If the victim's poison could not be diagnosed, then how could the victim be treated? According to the law, if Meng Qing Wu cannot find the culprit; then as the commerce's leader, she would have to become the scapegoat!

If Zhang Li Qing were to back Meng Qing Wu, then his reputation would be ruined!

As thought!

These people were well prepared.

Even the type of poison used was carefully selected.

Zhang Li Qing remained unfazed: "All the contributions the Ye family paid you had worn away your integrity. Your soul is only filled with greed and thoughts of luxury. If we as scholars do not have the demeanor and integrity, then how will we ever seek out the truth? I will interfere in this matter for sure! I will not rest until I find the truth!"

Xiong Tian Yan roared: "Nicely put! This old bear will also interfere!"

Nangong Yun followed: "This lady will make sure the culprit wish they were dead!"

Three people that happen to meet here by chance bid their honor to help her seek justice. This is a big honor! Meng Qing Wu is very moved, but she knows very well that the three stood on her side mainly because of Chu Tian.

When she thought of Chu Tian, she sunk back into a deep feeling of regret.

It would be nice if that bastard didn't leave. He could protect Ying Ying better than this uselessjiejie.

Li Chang Yun fiercely struck the floor with his long staff: "This old fellow will leave you these words, this poison has no cure, no one in Tian Nan city can cure it! Those fail to recognize their error will only be buried alive. Just watch!"

Zhang Li Qing's heart sank.

Li geezer was full of confidence, perhaps this time there really was trouble!

"Who said no one can dispel the poison? That old fart is just incompetent!" However, it was just at this time that a frivolous voice sounded out from the audience: "Move aside, move aside, let me through!"

"Chu Tian! Chu Tian, is it you?" Meng Ying Ying opened her eyes wide in disbelief.

Chu Tian uneasily pushed himself through the crowd, thievish smiled at Meng Ying Ying: "Of course is me, who else could it be?"

Meng Qing Wu was stunned.

This bastard...didn't he want to leave? Why is he back!

Meng Ying Ying could not hold back her tears, directly threw herself into his embrace in excitement: "How could you leave without saying anything! I thought I would never find you!"

Chu Tian patted the missy's shoulder: "You stupid, my contract is still with you, how could I leave? If you were to destroy the contract, then I would be finished!"

Meng Ying Ying finally remembered that Chu Tian was a slave and the contract was still with her. Her tears turned to smile: "Even you have something you are afraid of? But don't worry, I won't use the contract against you! Where did you go? I couldn't find you anywhere!"

"My leg is injured so I went to buy some medicine at the shop and then took a nap." Chu Tian observed the surroundings, "But then again, for something this big to happen right when I come back really caught me by surprise! Who is this ugly old fart?"

Chu Tian can back her up!

The missy immediately regained her strength!

Meng Ying Ying acted like a bullied child, angrily complaining to her parent: "He is Li Chang Yun!"

Li Chang Yun held back his rage. He was very confident in his reputation. There

wasn't anyone in Tian Nan city that did not know him. Wouldn't this child just wet himself after he finds out my identity?

Who knew that Chu Tian only shook his head: "I already said before, the president of the Alchemist Association isn't even worthy to be my lackey, looks like I am right. Trash like you is less than even Xiong Tian Yan. I think you should quickly resign your position and retire early!"

Li Chang Yun was enraged: "Cheeky brat! All boasts! Just for that, this old man shall kill you right now!"

"With President Li's age, why would you need to get mad at a junior?" Zhang Li Qing understood Chu Tian's personality Old Li's cultivation was not weak, so he wasn't sure of being able to stop them while he had poison in his body. Zhang Li Qing was fearful of Chu Tian angering Li Chang Yun, "Little teacher, can you diagnose what kind of poison these people have?"

Li Chang Yun coldly laughed, saying "You have lived for several tens of years in vain; you would believe the mad ravings of a mere boy?"

Chu Tian directly said to Li Chang Yun: "You are just a frog in a well! Like you would know shit!"

Li Chang Yun's face turned ghastly pale: "What did you say?"

Chu Tian directly drove his words back: "I said, you are already lived several decades old fart. You are pedantic and old fashioned. Only abusing your power in this small meager city, did you really think you were an important figure? In reality you are less than a piece of shit!"

"What? Why are your eyes glaring so hard? Not convinced? Humph! Self proclaimed number one alchemist in Tian Nan city, what a bold statement! Laozi will leave these words here. If I can identify the poison, will you bow and kowtow before me, or silently leave this city?!"

Li Chang Yun's clenched fist started making crackling sound: "You are the first in Tian Nan city to talk to me like this. Fine, if you can diagnose the the poison, then this old fellow will forget what happen just now. Else, I will forever shut that annoying mouth of yours!"

"No need to diagnose, it is Styx River Water!"

Han Shao Long's pupil immediately contracted. Li Chang Yun also showed a hint of surprise.

Xiong Tian Yan finally realized, said while in admiration: "After being poisoned with Styx River Water, the poison fuses together with the magic power inside the body. It consumes the magic power, causing the regress in cultivation. The poison is colorless and odorless. When it is mixed in water, it will not react with any other ingredients, therefore hard to diagnose. After the poison enters the bloodstream, it becomes virtually impossible to detect, therefore making it hard to diagnose. Also Styx River Water is extremely rare, normal people would not even think of it."

"Talking pure nonsense! Are you trying to fool this old man, or trying to fool the public?" Li Chang Yun coldly laughed: "There is no way to detect Styx River Water poisoning. Actually using a kind of poison that no one knows how to detect, what grounds are you basing this on!"

Han Shao Long said in an even angrier tone: "He is a person from the Meng family. I suspect he is trying to get these treacherous traders out of trouble. These people should be hacked to death by a thousand knives!"

The people started to reveal angry facial expressions one after another.

"Ignorant to the extreme!" Chu Tian rudely added, "Styx River Water corrodes elemental power, causing harm to cultivators; so it has no use whatsoever on ordinary people. You only have to inquire a bit into whether the ordinary citizens have been poisoned; that will be enough evidence to tell. If you still don't believe, then you can experiment the poisonous medicine on a convict to see! If the poison is not Styx River Water, I will cut off my head to let you kick as a ball!"

Xiong Tian Yan's fierce-looking face twitched, said with enthusiasm: "Styx River Water serves purely as a poison. It is very rare and extremely expensive; more expensive than most of the drugs on the market by ten times. No pharmacy would ever use this kind of thing, and even if Southern Cloud Commerce's executives were stupid, they could not possibly put large amounts of Styx River Water into their own medicine. Therefore, this was not a problem with the materials nor an alchemy accident!"

Nang Gong Yun nodded her head: "This is a premeditated poisoning, one

hundred percent intended!”

The crowd all started to not know what to believe.

Han Shao Long saw that the situation wasn't favorable, immediately shouted: “You are trying to confuse the public! Even if for the moment we don't talk about whether the poisoning was premeditated, Southern Cloud Commerce still needs to take responsibility for not supervising their people properly!”

“Right! Thats right!”

“Stop dreaming of washing the black-hearted commerce's face clean!”

“If the real poisoner is not found, Meng Qing Wu has to take responsibility for the whole matter!”

“Hold your horses, hold your horses, in fact, I have already found the culprit.” Chu Tian lifted his hand to point at the person standing next to Meng Qing Wu: “It's you, Captain Meng!”

Miracle Throne - Chapter 18

Finding the Real Culprit

Meng Qing Wu's body shook from head to toe!

Even though she had already guessed that the culprit was one of her trusted aides, but she could not have thought or could not believe that it was the loyal Captain Meng that had followed her for over seven years!

Seven years ago, Meng Shan, escaping from his enemies with his weak wife and child, was accepted into the still influential Southern Cloud Commerce. Meng Shan did not shine in either talent or strength so he could only serve as a regular guard. Soon afterward, Southern Cloud Commerce faced its biggest calamity. When the tree falls, the monkeys scatter, all its employees and talents left. Only Meng Shan stayed behind and assisted Meng Qing Wu to journey over the hard times.

Was it really possible for someone that had shared joys and sorrows, someone who was upright and affectionate, to become a traitor?

Meng Ying Ying also did not completely believe, as Captain Meng's loyalty towards jiejie was unquestionable. He had saved jiejie in critical periods several times. If he wanted to harm the commerce, he did not have to wait until today to do it.

"Non...Nonsense!" Meng Shan's face showed a surprised expression, revealing a barely restrained panic: "In Southern Cloud Commerce, there is no one who doesn't know that I am completely loyal and devoted to daxiaojie, why would I try to harm her! If you can't bring out the evidence, don't make unfounded and slanderous charges!"

Chu Tian said: "The evidence that could have been destroyed naturally was

destroyed, but some evidence cannot be destroyed. For example, highly concentrated Styx River Water is a volatile liquid that easily evaporates. In the process of using highly concentrated of Styx River Water, it is impossible to prevent the inhaling some of its poisonous gas.”

As if he had been reminded of something, Captain Meng’s body started to slightly shake.

Chu Tian gently sighed: “Because the poison is very mild, at most one would only feel a slight discomfort, so one would not pay special attention to it. However, what you have not noticed is that when the poison Styx River Water vapor has condensed, it will leave some light gray marks on the body. In addition, Styx River Water’s intrinsic quality is one of a darkness type material; the blackness on your fingers is the proof of contact with dark-type materials. Am I right?”

Freak!

This young man really was a freak!

Why did he even know such a thing?

Xiong Tian Yan walked over: “Let me see.”

Captain Meng tried to resist: “Move away! I don’t have it!”

Nangong Yun launched herself up and kicked away like a long knife. Xiong Tian Yan took the opportunity to demonstrate his grappling abilities, easily restraining Captain Meng’s two hands. They first examined his ten fingers, “The ten fingers are stained black, this definitely is the effect of coming into contact with dark materials!”

Xiong Tian Yan opened up Meng Shan’s armor and saw that there were dense needle-sized gray spots scattered on his chest and back: “Ironclad evidence, still dare to quibble?!”

Meng Shan’s face turned as white as a sheet of paper.

Over, its all over.

“It really was you?” Meng Qing Wu’s body trembled: “I thought you were a honest man who put weight in affections and righteousness; I thought you were

someone that would not sway in front of money. Tell me....why did you do this?"

"That's right!" Captain Meng's eyes were filled with a desire for vengeance and regret: "I poisoned the medicine!"

Everyone was stunned.

Everyone thought that Captain Meng would continue to make excuses, who would know that he admitted to it so easily!

"The one surnamed Meng!"

"You won't die in peace!"

"....."

Meng Shan looked at the angry mob. His eyes were filled with hopelessness and a hint of relief. At first he felt he was a bit lucky, but he knew he was finished from the moment he had been saw through.

Han Shao Long showed a panicked and frightened expression, quickly saying: "Meng Shan, how much did these treacherous merchants give you? Is it worth to take the blame?! Don't forget, you have a wife and child! If you die, what will happen to them?"

Meng Shan broke into a frenzied laughter: "Ha ha ha ha, wife and child, you dare to speak about them in front of me... .. Release me! Release me! Please let me go!"

Meng Qing Wu nodded toward Xiong Tian Yan.

After Meng Shan was released, his eyes showed determination: "Southern Cloud Commerce's kindness towards me carries as much weight as a mountain in my heart. Even if I die, I will not betray daxiaojie, but..."

Meng Shan's hand trembled as he reached for a small cloth bag in his clothes. Inside of the bag were a few bloody fingers. He cried out with a hoarse voice: "Five days ago, my wife and child were kidnapped. These swines used my wife and child to threaten me! At first I didn't help them with their scheme, but they sent me one of their cut-off fingers each day to torture me! Damned swine, you won't die in peace!"

Han Shao Long's face changed dramatically: "Think about the consequences

before you speak!”

Meng Shan’s eyes were bloodshot, he angrily pointed at Han Shao Long, exhaustly jeered: “Han Shao Long, I am talking about you! Come at me if you have the ability, why torture my wife and child! They are only normal people! They are only normal people!”

Shua!

Countless stares focused on Han Shao Long.

Han Shao Long took a step back from fright: “Slander! You slanderer!”

Meng Shan turned around and kneel on the ground and kowtowed three times toward Meng Qing Wu: “Daxiaojie, the poison was given to me by Han Shao Long! I have committed a grave sin and do not want to drag out my miserable existence in this world. I don’t have the dignity to face you anymore! For proving that I am not lying, for proving that Southern Cloud Commerce is innocent, for the innocent people that have died, I can only ask for forgiveness with death!”

Meng Shan raised his palm after he finished speaking.

“Don’t!”

Meng Qing Wu hurried to stop him but it was too late. Meng Shan heavily struck his chest, the arteries and veins in his heart immediately shattering. He spewed out a large mouthful of blood, falling to the ground face-up.

Meng Ying Ying screamed in horror: “Captain Meng! Captain Meng!”

Meng Qing Wu hurried over to hold him up: “I know you are forced into this, why take this on yourself!”

“My wife and child, my everything...is over, everything is over.....” Meng Shan’s eyes was opened widely before it started to slack. His breath was heavy, his face filled with vengeance and regret, “I know, I was too selfish. I did not think....the consequence was this heavy! I did not know, they are this vicious!”

Meng Shan’s consciousness began to blur. He said with his last breath: “Everything is my own fault...If my wife and child by any chance have survived, please let them go!”

“Daxiaojie, I’m sorry! Sorry! Sorr....”

Meng Shan knew, that no matter how much he spoke, he could not make up for even a thousandth of what he had done. A single tear rolled out of the corner of his eyes as he left this world, taking with him unending regret, pain, and bitterness.

Zhang Li Qing was very sad: “If he had known it would come to this, he would have acted differently.”

Housekeeper Zhao had died.

Captain Meng had died.

When she saw Meng Shan’s face that was full of bitterness and remorse, without peace even in death, Meng Qing Wu’s mood sank to an extreme depression, mumbling to herself: “Rest in peace, if your wife and son are still alive, I will help you take care of them for sure.”

“Han, Shao, Long!”

“You dirty swine!”

Countless angry eyes turned to him at almost the same time!

Han Shao Long pointed at Chu Tian: “Can you guys not see? The profiteers are obviously trying to use their own slave and a guard to act out a ruse of intentionally injuring themselves! Don’t be tricked! The Han family has also suffered, many of our clan members have been poisoned. How this matter could be related to us is beyond me! It’s definitely Southern Cloud Commerce who wants to shift blame onto others!”

Zhang Li Qing angrily said: “Han Shao Long, under this circumstances, you still won’t admit, have you really taken all these people for idiots?”

“Words cannot be spoken like this.” Li Chang Yun used a tone dripping with sarcasm to say: “Personally, I think young master Han’s words are not without reason. Ladies and gentlemen, why don’t you think for a moment, this is a poison that not even I can identify; he is a mere slave only in his teens, where did all his so-called knowledge and ability come from? Is this not worth doubting? Even if he started learning alchemy when he was in his mother’s womb, he could not have such a great understanding towards the characteristics of Styx River Water! I believe that there is something queer about this matter! I suggest that

we first close up Southern Cloud Commerce, lock up the suspect Meng Qing Wu, investigate the matter clearly, and then make the decisions.”

Li Chang Yun’s standing in the eyes of the people was very high.

The crowd started to hesitate.

Han Shao Long breathed a sigh of relief: “Thank you, great master. I am of course innocent. How could I be almost framed by them!”

Han Shao Long had realized.

This Chu Tian with an unknown origin is the real threat!

Must think of an idea to get rid of this guy!

Han Shao Long had a change of mind, immediately directing the spearhead towards Chu Tian: “You cheap slave! Admit honestly! How much did these treacherous traders give you to frame me?”

“One is a discord-sowing old dog, other is a shit-spewing dumbass!” Chu Tian maintained his calm and collective image, as if everything was in his control. He did not lose his rationality from the other’s provocation: “Captain Meng used his death to testify against you yet you say that I was the one who framed you, doesn’t everyone think this is a joke?”

He actually called Master Li Chang Yun an old dog in front of so many people?

Li Chang Yun naturally became enraged, murderous intent beginning to surface in his mind: “Kid, I already repeatedly put up with you but you keep pushing your luck. You must know that careless words carry consequences.”

“We have all heard it! This lowly servant actually dares to be this savage and goes so far as to insult even the great master Li Chang Yun? A thousand punishments would not be enough to atone for his crime!” Han Shao Long took the opportunity to speak out: “You are the kind of person whose death would not be regretted, yet great master Li Chang Yun has displayed exemplary conduct worthy of his noble character and is not willing to bother raising a fuss about this. But you have defiled my innocence and integrity, I cannot let you off no matter what!”

Chu Tian could clearly see Han Shao Long’s intent: “What do you want?”

Han Shao Long eloquently said: “I want to fight you one on one. A fair fight to the death. I will use your blood to wash away my injustice! Do you dare?!”

Duel?

“You are at the fourth rank of Body Refinement, I am at the third rank; you are already over twenty years old, I am only seventeen; you found yourself bested in argument and so you want to use force to suppress me. This is really a good and fair life-and-death duel!”

“Do you not dare? Then bow down to me and apologize, confess that I’m innocent!”

“No no no, you insisted on a fight, how could I not have the decency to accompany you?”

When Han Shao Long listened up to here, he immediately revealed an expression of glee: “Trash like you, I only need one move to defeat!”

Chu Tian shrugged his shoulders, saying: “Those words I will return to you, I will also only need one move.”

One move?

The audience were all shocked!

The difference between the amounts of magic power of a third and a fourth stage Body Refinement cultivator was tremendous!

A fourth rank Body Refinement cultivator defeating a third rank Body Refinement cultivator was only normal. After all, there is great disparity in power between the two. But for a third rank to defeat a fourth rank in one move? That was something practically impossible!

Xiong Tian Yan wanted to prevent the fight.

Nangong Yun shook her head: “Han Shao Long is no more than a foppish disciple, even though he has the cultivation of Body Refinement fourth rank, he lacks real combat experience. Even though Chu Tian has bragged a little excessively, I believe that he will not lose.”

“I’ll see how you continue to be so rampant!” Han Shao Long’s hands abruptly flicked out, generating a light detonating sound. “I’ll first cripple your two arms!”

Divine Falcon Talon!

TN#2: psst...it's actually a

Miracle Throne - Chapter 19

Counter Attack

What kind of figure was Han Shao Long? How could he accept such a humiliation!

“I am the Blackwater Commerce’s successor, how dare a cheap slave humiliate me!”

“What are you still looking at? Kill Kill Kill! Kill him for me!”

Han Shao Long became enraged and lost all reasoning after being stepped on by Chu Tian. He threw out all worries and commanded his guards to kill Chu Tian to relieve his hatred!

Nangong Yun threw out two punches: “Scram!”

Two waves of concentrated crimson magic power surged out from her fist.

The two Han guards were immediately sent back into the crowd.

“I have seen shameless but I have not seen shamelessness of this magnitude! You are the one that demanded the duel but blame Chu Tian for the humiliation when you lost?” Nangong Yun’s red hair freely flew in the air as she looked over the crowd: “I will cripple those that dare to interrupt!”

“Thank you, miss Nangong.” Chu Tian remained unfazed, he used one hand to lift up the defenseless Han Shao Long: “Lets play a little game, this game is called ‘I Ask, You Answer’!”

Han Shao Long’s body trembled from fear: “I won’t play!”

“If you answer correctly, naturally nothing will happen. If you answer wrong, I will cripple one of your limbs. After all the four of your limbs have been crippled,

your neck will be next. Do you understand my words?”

Han Shao Long howled: “Save me master!”

Chu Tian chuckled: “Wrong answer!”

Kacha!

Sound of broken bones rang out!

Han Shao Long’s shrill scream resounded.

The viciousness and decisiveness Chu Tian carried sent chills down people’s spine!

Li Chang Yun stood out: “I cannot continue to watch this cruel and vicious child!”

“President Li, please conduct yourself!” Zhang Li Qing locked his intimidating pressure on Li Chang Yun, leisurely saying: “Everyone here heard Han Shao Long suggesting a fight to the death. It is unsuitable for you to use your reputation to interrupt!”

Li Chang Yun carried a gloomy expression. People like Zhang Li Qing, Xiong Tian Yan and Nangong Yun were all there, and it was Han Shao Long that dragged him into this mess. If he were to attack, he would not have any advantages at all.

Chu Tian said: “Let us continue.”

“Stop! I don’t want to play!” Han Shao Long’s tears and snot flowed like a stream, crying out: “I admit, I did it, it was all me! I beg you! Let me go! If you let me live, I’ll pay whatever you want!”

He felt regret!

He was frightened!

He was Blackwater Commerce’s successor!

He could inherit family properties worth millions!

He didn’t want to die, not like this!

The thought of easily destroying Southern Cloud Commerce was shattered. He never imagined that Zhang Li Qing, Xiong Tian Yan and Nangong Yun would

appear and side with Southern Cloud Commerce. He never imagined that a demon like Chu Tian would appear!

No Medicine can save him!

TN: This is talking about Hao Shao Long's personality rather than his physical condition Li Chang Yun's face had already turned ashen. He coldly humphed, turned around and left.

"The fuck! Already gave in this quick? Not interesting at all!" Chu Tian threw Han Shao Long onto the ground and viciously kicked him: "Where is Captain Meng's family held? Talk!"

"In my family's dungeon, alive! They are alive! I am wrong! Don't kill me!"

"Fuck!" Nangong Yun cursed. She stretched out her snow white long leg and got in front of Chu Tian: "Dare to make a private dungeon, let me slaughter this asshole!"

Han Shao Long begged hurriedly: "Elder sister apprentice, as pupils from the same master, please spare me!"

"Pupil from the same master? You dare to bring this up!" Nangong Yun's beautiful eyes opened wide: "When you schemed to destroy Meng Ying Ying's family, did you think of being pupils from the same master! Laoniang will kill every scum like you! Take this!"

"Hold up, it is not us who can decide whether he lives or not."

"Chu Tian! What do you mean? Move aside quickly!"

Chu Tian explained: "Since he is the main culprit in this whole matter, then let's let the victims take care of him!"

"Nice!" Nangong Yun's eyes lit up: "Ha ha! I like!"

Han Shao Long was so scared that his even his soul tried to fly away: "No! I have a lot of women, I have a lot of money. Chu Tian, as long as you let me off this once I'll give it to you, give it all to you!"

Nangong Yun grabbed Han Shao Long, and threw him directly into the crowd: "Not only is this guy the mastermind behind the poisoning, he also manipulated you idiots like a weapon, see for yourselves on what to do!"

“Kill him!”

“You dirty swine, you dare to trick us!”

“Give me back my brother’s life!”

Countless amounts of people rushed up, submerging Han Shao Long in mere moments. His agonizing shrieks abruptly stopped. Roughly ten minutes later, the crowd gradually dispersed. Pieces of scattered flesh covered the ground; Han Shao Long was already indistinguishable to the naked eye.

TN#1: May Hao Shao Long RIP

TN#2: want to throw up + I think TN#1 meant to make this pun:

R(ipped)I(n)P(ieces) No one would have thought the outcome would turn out like this!

Meng Qing Wu’s body trembled slightly; her eyes were moist. She had been oppressed by Blackwater Commerce for years but she finally got her revenge today. However, what filled her heart was not the bliss of revenge but rather deep exhaustion and sorrow.

Today was the same as it was six years ago.

Was it really worth taking so many lives for a bit of profit?

Meng Qing Wu really was exhausted. She even thought of dissolving the commerce after this matter had ended and live a peaceful life from then on.

Chu Tian!

It was this mysterious youth that had saved her whole family.

When Chu Tian felt Meng Qing Wu’s gaze on him, he turned back to smile at her, mouthing: “No need to thank me!”

Seeing his frivolous manner, Meng Qing Wu felt a burst of aggravation. Whatever, seeing that you’ve helped me, I will not pursue that matter anymore. But if there is a next time, then I must fight it out with you to the end!

“I cannot shirk the responsibility for things that happened at the Southern Cloud Pharmacy, so we are still willing to compensate for a part of the victims’ losses and to help everyone find the way to cure the poison.” Meng Qing Wu willingly came forward. “However, this incident was obviously caused by the

scheme devised by the Blackwater Commerce! We cannot let the real culprits go! Southern Cloud Commerce is willing to mobilize our forces to help everyone get their revenge and justice!”

As soon as the crowd heard these words, there were none who did not shed tears of gratitude.

“President Meng Qing Wu, it’s us that have misunderstood you!”

“That’s right, we cannot let the real culprits go!”

“Brothers! Bring your weapons! Destroy the Blackwater Commerce!”

The whole Southern Cloud Commerce was fully mobilized. Adding to that was the thousands of the victims’ friends and family. Even if the Blackwater Commerce was more powerful, today they would not come out unscathed!

Meng Qing Wu stood in the middle of the excited crowd. Her tall, full figure and her stunning and alluring face made her a goddess that was supported by tens of thousands of people. Her gaze was filled with an unwavering determination.

“Set out!”

The crowd, like an angry torrent, under Meng Qing Wu’s leadership, flooded towards Blackwater Commerce. In this cruel world, being compassionate towards the enemy was to be cruel to oneself! If they did not get rid of the Blackwater Commerce, many more victims like Housekeeper Zhao and Captain Meng would appear!

Counterattack, start!

One shall live, one shall die!

When the massive imposing crowd had arrived at Blackwater Commerce, there were already several hundreds of its elite guards protecting the main areas. The gate was tightly shut, not a single high-ranking member of Blackwater Commerce came out.

“Han Song, a life for a life!”

“Han Song, a life for a life!”

“Old dog Han Song, get your ass out here!”

The people surrounded Blackwater Commerce so closely that not even a drop of water could have leaked through. They shot flaming arrows and threw torches into the compound, quickly setting the buildings inside on fire. The raging flame quickly started to spread.

Xiong Tian Yan split open the back door with a single punch.

Several people broke into the Han family's secret dungeon. One of the cells contained an ordinary middle-aged woman, a young boy, and a five or six year old girl.

Meng Ying Ying recognized them with a single look: “She is Captain Meng's wife, Auntie Lin!”

The three had suffered excessively vicious beatings; their whole bodies were covered with wounds. However, the most shocking sight was that every person was missing two or three fingers, those had been cut off.

The middle-aged woman's wounds had become infected and she has passed out from a high fever. The boy was absentmindedly talking to himself and showed no reaction even when people came in. It is reckoned that he had had a nervous breakdown and already went mad. On the contrary, the smallest child, the girl, was also very weak, but as soon as she saw people come in, she immediately started to cry and scream in terror.

“Tian Tian, I am Sister Ying Ying, don't be afraid!”

The girl had suffered too much shock, continuing to cry and scream without end.

Meng Ying Ying's heart ached as she held the girl in her arms. The girl's body was covered with scarring wounds; two of her fingers were gone, the originally baby-pink skin had even bred maggots, the blood and flesh almost mixing together.

Meng Ying Ying couldn't resist shedding tears.

Too ruthless!

The Han family deserved to die a million times!

Why torture a five year old girl!

“Those damn swine!”

“If I don’t raze this place to the ground, laozi will no longer be surnamed Nangong!”

Both Nangong Yun and Xiong Tian Yan were filled with righteous indignation. Both of them had a fiery temper and are very frank. They could not suppress their rage and were very eager to kill everyone in the Blackwater Commerce in order to vent their anger.

Chu Tian was also very angry but he did not want to waste time. He lightly poked the children’s bodies to make them pass out: “They are at their limit, saving lives is more important. Let’s go.”

The outside was a complete mess.

The Hans were much stronger than the Mengs. A lot of the guards were retired mercenaries from the Ye. They could suppress the Meng guards in both quantity and quality. If it weren’t for the help from the angry victims, coming here would be simply seeking death for the Mengs.

At this moment, both sides were at a stalemate. The number of wounded is increasing rapidly.

Nangong Yun roared, her body becoming shrouded in a red light. She jumped out from the dungeon like a rocket racing towards the sky and landed like a meteor into the Han’s house.

Boom!

The impact created a deafening sound!

The terrifying power from the impact created a large crater in the house.

Nangony Yun’s power was too violent. Her intense flames quickly spread, the resulting shockwave made the Han’s guards flee in panic.

Nangong Yun stood on the rooftop. Her red high heels, red dress, dazzling red hair, long snow white legs, exquisite face accompanied by her surging magic power made her into a angry inferno goddess.

“People from Blackwater Commerce, listen!”

“Within ten seconds, lay down your weapons and surrender. Otherwise I swear, as Nangong Yun, I will make sure this city has no place for you!”

The mayor’s daughter!

Everyone from Blackwater Commerce was shocked!

“She is only the mayor’s daughter and has no titles. What qualification does she have to represent the mayor?” The voice came from one of the middle aged man wielding a giant sword. His face drastically changed, immediately shouted loudly: “Protect the family! Fight till the end! Our family is innocent. The mayor has no rights to raze Blackwater Commerce. These instigators will suffer the consequences!”

The middle aged man was Han Hao. He was the vice president of Blackwater Commerce and has a high prestige.

The Han guards immediately became hyped.

Thats right!

Blackwater Commerce had a very strong backing!

Blackwater Commerce contributes large amount of taxes to the city every year. Even the mayor has to give them respect. If they could hold out till the army arrives, then everything will be resolved.

At this time, four to five hundred soldiers wearing Public Security Guard armors appeared and flooded the scene.

One of the officers shouted: “I am the general of Tian Nan City’s Public Security Guard. You guys daring to start a large scale battle in Tian Nan City is simply turning a blind eye to the law. Everyone of you lay down your weapons!”

Han Hao showed a delighted expression: “General Zhao, save our Blackwater Commerce!”

This officer is Ye family’s trusted aid, in other words, he is the Han’s backing. If this person representing the military makes a move, then this dire situation would be resolved.

General Zhao pretend to not know of the situation: “What is going on here?”

Han Hao sounded as if he is in great pain: “Meng Qing Wu! This snake woman! She tricked the other people by intentionally inflicting self injury. They cruelly killed my nephew and instigated the crowd to cause havoc in our Blackwater Commerce! Our Blackwater Commerce, since its establishment six seven years ago, has always followed the law and has not done anything that lets down Tian Nan City.”

“Today my nephew died a cruel death. Meng Qing Wu enticed the crowd to invade the Han family headquarters, causing heavy damage to Blackwater Commerce. Where is justice? Where is justice! If such a cruel and despicable person does not receive the harshest punishment, it would disappoint the citizens of Tian Nan City!”

Everyone was angry when they heard this.

Han Hao still had the dignity to say such shameless words?

What will disappoint the people of Tian Nan City?

If Blackwater Commerce were not destroyed, then that will really disappoint the citizens of Tian Nan City!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 20

Eradicating the Han Family

Han Hao's crying face made it seem as if it had actually happened!

General Zhao, pretending to be angry, pulled out his long sword and shouted with dignity: "Arrest all the perpetrators, especially Meng Qing Wu! Kill those that resist!"

Nangong Yun's face turned cold: "Enough!"

General Zhao righteously said: "Daxiaojie, please conduct yourself. This servant can finally perform his duty. I am willing to sacrifice my life to protect the law; even if the mayor has come, I would not regret my decision! Stop assisting the evil and the tyrants, Tian Nan City belongs to the people, it is not the Nangongs' private property. If the news of this incident spreads to the main city, not even the mayor can bear the consequences! Southern Cloud Commerce cannot be forgiven for its crime and must be punished!"

This General Zhao should be an actor. That expression, that look in his eyes, that righteous attitude.

Those that did not know about this incident would inevitably praise General Zhao for his brave and unyielding characteristic.

Nangong Yun almost exploded from anger.

"General Zhao is wise and decisive, he is a blessing for Tian Nan City!" Han Hao's expression carried a hint of ridicule: "Villains, why haven't you surrendered, do you want to rebel?"

General Zhao waved his hand: "Prepare for battle!"

Several hundred soldiers prepared their weapon and got into an assault battle

formation.

Han Hao also raised his weapon: “Sons of Hans, raise your weapon and protect our family’s dignity. Assist General Zhao!”

Both front and rear has been surrounded!

Unspoken grievance!

Hatred!

The crowd was so angry that they almost vomited blood!

Their faces showed only anger! They could not reconcile!

The Han’s guard was already strong, but now that the Public Security Guard is also here, they would not have any advantages if this continues.

The Han’s backing was too strong!

Was this all they could do?

At this time, a burst of vigorous sound-waves, like a roaring avalanche, suddenly resounded from thence. That voice was like a wild beast, shaking everyone at the scene to their very cores.

“You guys are ignoring the existence of this Tian Nan City’s General!”

Xiong Tian Yan laughed: “Brother, you came just in time!”

An elite cavalry unit entered the scene like a silver torrent. Every single soldier carried an predator’s aura. This was a elite unit that had fought on a real battlefield!

A majestic burly man walked out from the crowd. This person wore a prestigious general armor; his whole body emitted a freezing aura. He was around forty years old and shared similar facial features with Xiong Tian Yan.

Tian Nan City’s KaiFu General — Xiong Bing!

TN: Bing means ice, and KaiFu is a high ranking general with complicated responsibility.

The General Zhao who had been righteous and dignified just a moment before was so scared that he started sweating. His legs began to tremble on their own.

He never would have thought that they had provoked such a figure.

Han Hao's expression carried a hint of fear: "General Xiong, you..."

Xiong Bing's eyes showed an angry glare. A cyan colored magic power spewed out from him as a stream of bone-chilling air spread out several hundred meters, covering everything with a layer of frost.

"Roar!"

A brutal roar sounded from behind Xiong Bing. The cyan magic power condensed into a giant bear. An ancient savage aura spread out in all directions. This aura made the hundreds of Security Guards tremble so much in fear that they couldn't even hold their weapons properly.

Spirit Summon.

An Awakened Spirit cultivator!

Nangong Yun and Xiong Tian Yan could use the spirit's power but couldn't summon the spirit itself. On the other hand, because Xing Bing had reached Spirit Awakened realm, he could directly summon his "Blizzard Bear".

Han Hao was dumbstruck and felt hopeless: "What are you doing?"

"What am I doing? Killing you of course!"

The blizzard bear shined, discharging a dense blizzard!

Xiong Bing sent out a punch at an extreme speed. Han Hao had already been frozen into a human icicle by the blizzard. The follow up fast punch shattered the icicle into pieces!

A Spirit Awakened cultivator stands on the top of the pyramid in Tian Nan city. Normal people would not be able to see one of them in their whole life, especially not when a Spirit Awaken cultivator attacks.

Xiong Tian Yan had the Magma Bear spirit.

Xiong Bing had the Blizzard Bear spirit.

Even though both brothers's spirit's attributes differ, but both are dual attributes spirits. However, not only did Xiong Bing have a much higher cultivation than Xiong Tian Yan, unlike Xiong Tian Yan, he could also fully utilize

his spirit's power. Their strength was not even on the same level!

“You should also die!”

“General! Spare me!”

General Zhao did not even have time to kneel down to beg for mercy, the same attack had already arrived. Without any suspense, General Zhao had been frozen into an icicle by the blizzard and then shattered by the follow up punch!

One was the vice president of Blackwater Commerce!

The other was the Public Security General of Tian Nan City!

Xiong Bing did not even bother to give any reasons and killed the two pivotal figures on the spot!

If you have power!

You don't need a reason to kill!

Xiong Tian Yan laughed: “Nice! Nice! These bastards deserve this! But dying under brother's Blizzard Punch is already too nice for them!”

Xiong Bing slowly withdrew his Spirit and angrily glared at Xiong Tian Yan: “You are already over thirty years old. Don't make laozi save your butt every time you get in trouble!”

Xiong Bing was helpless in regards to his younger brother. He looked at Meng Qing Wu and her followers, impatiently waved his hand: “This general is under the order to come and investigate. I have a basic understanding of what has happened, tell me the entire sequence of events that has happened!”

Xiong Bing was Tian Nan City's KaiFu general, he had a high-ranking position and noble status. His position was only just below the Mayor.

Meng Qing Wu did not dare to delay, and immediately described the situation in detail.

Xiong Bing showed an angry expression: “What a Blackwater Commerce, did you really think no one would dare to touch you just because you have a strong backing? This general will teach them a lesson today! Surround the compound, arrest every single Han, confiscate all their wealth. Kill everyone that resists!”

“Yes!”

The whole army began to move!

Over, its all over!

Blackwater Commerce is finished this time.

All of the Hans had surrendered and been locked with shackles. All of their wealth had been brought out and confiscated.

Not long after, one of the officer reported before Xiong Bing: “Report to general, after the head count, we could not find Han Song but we found a secret tunnel. A lot of high value items have been moved through the tunnel.”

Xiong Bing’s expression turned cold: “That bastard wants to escape? Pass down my commands, make an arrest warrant and search the city for him!”

On the other side.

Meng Qing Wu was busy treating the victims.

Even though Styx River Water was a pain to treat, it was not without treatment. Chu Tian did not bother to give any instructions because revealing too much of himself was not a good thing. It would be bad if he was captured and treated like a lab rat.

After the injured had been taken care of.

Meng Qing Wu found Chu Tian: “Come out, I have something to tell you.”

Could this chick still hold a grudge against me for beating her butt?

When Meng Qing Wu saw that Chu Tian was trying to avoid making eye contact, her face immediately flushed red. She stomped the ground: “What are you thinking? We are even on that thing. Don’t mention that anymore; if a third person knows about it, I might.....” She performed a knife cutting movement with her hand.

Chu Tian winked, said with a loud and clear voice: “I know, I know. I won’t tell anyone about beating daxiaojie’s butt.”

Why are you saying it so loud?

The anger almost made Meng Qing Wu vomit blood!

Meng Qing Wu did not know why she was particularly irritated when she sees Chu Tian. She took a few deep breaths to calm herself down, but the exaggerated rising and falling of her breasts made Chu Tian's jaws drop. When she noticed, she could only bite down on her teeth. All the things she wanted to thank him for disappeared from her mind. In the end, she could only utter out two words: "Thank you."

Chu Tian posed as if he did not care for it one bit, freely waving his hand: "You regard me as an outsider too much. We are a family, no need to say thank you. But you need to start listening from now on. If that kind of incident happens again, then it won't be as simple as beating your butt!"

Daxiaojie's raised eyebrows almost reached the sky.

This was a sign that she was about to explode!

Oi, even though this chick is so gorgeous, her temper is too violent. It's better to cherish one's life and stay away from this daxiaojie.

Chu Tian hurriedly started a speedy retreat: "If there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

"Wait!" Meng Qing Wu stopped him again. She gritted her teeth, and warned him, saying: "Han Song has not been caught so be careful when you go out in the future. If this fellow comes back to take revenge, he will target you first."

Chu Tian felt slightly touched by the unexpected warning.

Daoxiaojie specially came back to warn me?

Does this active showing of good attitude towards me indicate that care is the dependent variable in a positive linear function of worth?

TN: For those that are not math literate, tada:



One really did need to be prepared for this kind of thing. Because the last few days I caught too much attention, it's easy to attract troubles. However, Han Song was no cause for concern. He only worry that the old fogey Li Chang Yun would come looking for trouble.

After Chu Tian returned to the house, he beckoned his finger and said: “Old man Zhang that’s over there, come here for a second.”

Zhang Li Qing had been drinking tea with Xiong Tian Yan inside. He immediately rushed over like a child running to their parent, and stood before Chu Tian.

When Meng Qing Wu came inside and saw this farce, she was so mad that she almost spitted blood. She was itching to split Chu Tian into pieces. Even though Zhang Li Qing does not have a high position and authority like Xiong Bing, he still a very strong influence. Yet he actually came at a moment’s call from this youth.

Where was the dignity and honor of a great master?

Where did the virtue of young adults respecting the old and cherishing the young go?

Chu Tian just sat down as if he was not aware other’s presence. He looked at the reserved old man by him and drank a sip of tea. Only then did he open his mouth and said: “It was thanks to you keeping the stage under control today, or else that old fogey Li would have gotten rid of me a long time ago!”

Zhang Li Qing hurriedly waved his hands: “I ought to, I ought to. I haven’t messed around like this for years. After stirring up this row today, I feel like I am thirty years younger.”

“Your moral character is not bad, looks like I misunderstood you before.” Chu Tian wrote a list of materials, handing it to the old man: “How about this, get the ingredients on this list. It is the ingredients for the heart devouring poison antidote. You can actually become thirty years younger if you detoxify the poison.”

Zhang Li Qing became ecstatic.

The heart devouring poison had tortured him for fifteen years!

He had searched through ancient texts and for master alchemists to no avail. Now that Chu Tian had given him hope, how could he not be excited?

Zhang Li Qing bowed: “This life saving favor, I do not know how to repay.”

“Blah, you already this old, why mention this? Is bad luck!” Chu Tian glanced at Xiong Tian Yan and said: “Xiong Tian Yan, you want to be Meng Ying Ying’s

disciple right? Right now, you have a chance. If you can create this antidote, then I'll agree to it."

Xiong Tian Yan showed an overjoyed expression and took a look at the ingredient list: "Violet mark fruit, carrion grass, nine secluded worms, black blood oak sap...weird, these are all poison!"

Chu Tian replied: "Heart devouring poison is hard to cure with ordinary means. The best method is to fight poison with poison. I'll give you the blueprint for the magic array. Making this antidote is not easy, you can ask old Zhang or find others to assist you. Whether you succeed or not depends on your talent."

Xiong Tian Yan's eyes almost popped out when he saw the blueprint.

His rough and dark face swelled up to become red and purple!

What kind of alchemy array was this?

He could not understand it at all!

However, Xiong Tian Yan could swear that this was the most perfect alchemy array that he had seen in his life. He never even seen or heard of most of the runes and formations. The structure of the array was simply unimaginable. As a whole, it was both natural and artistic.

He felt that every one of his cells were screaming!

He could not wait to draw it out!

If he could thoroughly study this alchemy array, he would have large gains!

He said goodbye to the others and quickly left.

.....

The array Chu Tian gave Xiong Tian Yan was naturally not the "Five Element Eighty Thousand General Alchemy Array". That array could be classified as something holy in this era, its existence must not be known, or else the consequences it might bring were unimaginable.

People treat Chu Tian as a super genius. There were plenty of genius these days so it was not something extraordinary.

But if the "Five Element Eighty Thousand General Alchemy Array" was

exposed, then Chu Tian would not be treated simply as a genius. Chu Tian was one hundred percent sure that the mainland's strongest forces would capture him and study him like a lab rat!

The heart devouring poison's antidote was a level two antidote pill.

This antidote pill was special and requires a specific alchemy array to make. It could not be made with a general alchemy array. Chu Tian's low cultivation made it impossible for him to make it.

Xiong Tian Yan had not reached Spirit Awakened realm so making a level 2 medicine would also be very difficult for him. But let's use this opportunity as a test. If he could not pass this test, it means Xiong Tian Yan did not have enough talent; thus there would be no need for him to learn Chu Tian's knowledge.

Meng Qing Wu's bright eyes kindled a strange expression.

It is becoming harder to see through this guy. He is so young but has such profound knowledge. Why did he end up as a slave at the slave market?

At this time Meng Ying Ying took Nangong Yun with her and went home.

Meng Ying Ying glumly said: "Auntie Lin has already been treated and has no life threatening injury. We will take her home to recover. Xiao Hu and Tian Tian both suffered a great ordeal and is traumatized. Representing the family, I gave her few hundred gold to let them live their lives without worry. I hope they could recover from their trauma soon."

After Meng Qing Wu heard this, her face carried melancholy that could not be dispersed: "Even though Captain Meng had done something wrong, we can't blame this on his family. Get someone from the commerce to take care of them."

"Jie, what do you plan to do next?"

In order to enter the pharmaceutical market, Meng Qing Wu spent a hefty amount of the Commerce's wealth to buy equipments, recipe, materials and hired expensive alchemist from outside the city. After going through this ordeal, there is no way Southern Cloud Pharmacy could continue.

Now that all the investment has gone to waste, Southern Cloud Commerce had

to pay the alchemists' liquidate damage and compensate all the victims. Southern Cloud Commerce would inevitably enter a debt crisis.

Meng Qing Wu was dispirited, saying in a lost tone: "I plan to split and sell the business to repay the debts. However much of the commerce is left will be however much we have left. If we can't operate anymore with the remnants, we will shut it down. We can leave to find a peaceful place to quietly and peacefully live out the rest our lives."

"Jiejie, you are only twenty-two! You have to pull yourself together, you can't give up like this!" Meng Ying Ying was very concerned towards her negative sister. She immediately cast a glance towards Chu Tian, and moved her eyebrows to signal him, "It doesn't matter if Southern Cloud Commerce cannot go on. Jiejie's ability is so great, if there are any suitable opportunities, you would definitely reach new heights. Chu Tian, am I right?"

Miracle Throne - Chapter 21

The Birth of Miracle Commerce

Meng Ying Ying hinted at Chu Tian to help re-motivate her jiejie.

The result was, that pair of bright eyes which were carrying both hints and hope were completely ignored by someone!

Chu Tian touched his belly, feebly said: “I didn’t eat the entire day, I’m already starving. Come to my shack and I’ll invite you to a meal!”

Meng Qing Wu puffed out her cheeks and glared at Chu Tian. She was itching to pounce forward and bite him.

“What’s with the angry face, you haven’t eaten anything all day either. What are we going to do if you become incapacitated?” Chu Tian said emphatically, completely disregarding the missy’s discontent, “Eating is most important right now, behave and let’s eat!”

So dense!

Er-xiaojie was very unsatisfied, but there was nothing she could do.

TN: er-xiaojie is same as da-xiaojie except while “da” means oldest, “er” means second-oldest.

In the evening, the three ladies arrived before Chu Tian’s small shack.

Nangong Yun was stunned on the spot. Not only was the shack old and broken, it didn’t even have a window. It was dark, humid and hot. Making someone live here was simply abuse!

Chu Tian is living in this hellish place?

A super genius receives this kind of treatment?

Nangong Yun felt unjust for Chu Tian!

Chu Tian sure has a good temper!

If it were laoniang, I would have razed the Mengs' whole place to the ground!

Right after Meng Ying Ying entered the room, she immediately took the role of the hostess, picking up the teapot and beginning to imbue magic into it: "Chu Tian went to grab some ingredients. You two come in and have some tea first."

There was a glowing array underneath the teapot. The water inside the teapot began to heat up and a rumbling sound could be heard after a few seconds. The water poured out was all hot water.

Nangong Yun's eyes flashed a curious look: "Interesting, how come the teapot heats up by itself?"

Meng Ying Ying winked: "There's a heating array that Chu Tian left on it!"

Nangong Yun slapped her leg excitedly: "Miraculous! Really miraculous! Laoniang has lived for so long, yet still didn't know that arrays could be used to brew tea!"

Meng Qing Wu's pair of clear and shining eyes also flashed slightly.

"This place is so hot and humid, why don't we find another place?" The heat made Nangong Yun begin to sweat, turning her thin dress wet. Her milk white skin was partly visible and partly hidden, making her more alluring and her hot temper less apparent.

At this time.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

A refreshing breeze blew from the two sides of the room.

Nangong Yun was startled and felt that something was off: "Wind? From where! There must be a ghost!"

Meng Ying Ying giggled and patted the wall: "Mystical right? This is an array Chu Tian left on the wall. Even though it does not have much use, it can move the air around, creating a breeze."

"Good stuff! Definitely good stuff! I'll make that Chu Tian kid help me install a

few in my house!” Nangong Yun’s eyes lit up, said to Meng Qing Wu: “Qing Wu jieje, what do you think?”

Meng Qing Wu’s eye brows knitted up, as if thinking of something deep. She became lost in her thought.

Who would have known, Meng Ying Ying mysteriously said: “This isn’t much, I’ll show you something even better.”

Nangong Yun was an extremely curious person, immediately clapping her hands: “Really? Hurry! I want to see! Quickly show me!”

Pa!

The shack lit up!

The dark room became bright.

The two of them got a big scare. When they looked up, the two beautiful faces completely froze, as if they were looking at something unimaginable. Their mouth opened so wide that you could easily put an apple inside.

Nangong Yun became muddleheaded: “This this...this is godly! The little glass cases can glow!”

“Confused right!” Meng Ying Ying finally had the chance to show off for once, and sat down, very pleased with herself: “Let me explain, this is called the electric lightbulb!”

Nangong Yun scratched her head: “Electric lightbulb? What a weird name! I never heard of it!”

Meng Qing Wu’s voice trembled: “This isn’t also something Chu Tian invented right?”

“Of course it is Chu Tian’s invention. Several different arrays interact with each other when powered. The result of all that is light.” One was the respected and feared senior sister-apprentice, the other was her beloved jieje. When Meng Ying Ying saw their amazed and admiring expressions, she was very satisfied. Everything was clearly invented by Chu Tian, but somehow, she felt very dignified, as if it was her that had invented everything!

Radical genius!

An extremely rare radical genius!

How could normal people invent such things?

Chu Tian came in, bringing with him a large pile of ingredients. Fiery pork, eight horn alligator meat, hundred year lotus root, red cloud pepper, tri yang fruit, white ginseng..... Of the large amount of ingredients Chu Tian had brought in, half of them were beast meat, and the other half were expensive herbs.

Meng Ying Ying immediately jumped up, puffing her cheeks she said: “Where is my favorite beef steak? What is all these messy things!”

“Steak? That’s low class!” Chu Tian picked up a pan that had a magic array inscribed: “Just watch, I will personally stir-fry a few dishes for you. You girls are in luck today.”

How?

These can also be stir-fried!

Meng Ying Ying and Nangong Yun were both shocked silly.

Chu Tian heated up the oil in the pan along with the oil collected from the body of a magical beast. After a short while, the oil released a rich, strong fragrance. Following after the oil was prepared, the pork was sliced and added in. The magic array was able to break down the coagulated energy in the beast meat with such a speed that even the naked eye could see the fresh meat becoming cooked in real time. Then red cloud pepper and other materials were added in.

A plate emitting the seductive scent of spicy pork was finished!

Around twenty or so minutes passed..... Stir-fried chili pork, lightly fried lotus root slices, alligator meat braised in soy sauce, all these colorful dishes were ready to be served.

Even though there was nothing strange about the name of the dishes, the ingredients used were either beast meat or expensive herbs. There was no one in the world that can cook with this combination of ingredients.

Chu Tian picked up a large amount of herbs and a silver-scaled fish: “I will make some fish soup, you girls eat first.”

“Don’t mind if we do!”

“Let me try first!”

Meng Ying Ying orderly picked up her chopsticks, selected a few pieces of fiery pork, and put them in her mouth. Both her cheeks puffed up, looking absolutely adorable.

She chewed a few times and paused for a few seconds. She then continued to chew faster and faster. Her eyes shone brightly, her face flushed, she danced in joy: “So aromatic, so tender, so spicy! So delicious!”

Isn’t this too exaggerated!

“This really is fantastic!”

“Jiejies, quickly try it!”

Meng Qing Wu skeptically tasted a piece of black lotus root. This was a very expensive herb used for making healing cream and potions. But after it had been stir-fried with strips of meat, it became very savory. The faint aroma was intoxicating, making her want to swallow even her own tongue.

Unbelievable!

Incredible!

Herbs can be eaten as vegetables?

Nangong Yun ate a slice of eight horn alligator meat. The meat was very dense and resilient, simply too delicious.

The energy that protected the beast meat had been completely dissolved so it was no different from ordinary meat. Just the quality of the beast meat far surpasses the ordinary meat, there was no need to even mention the nutritional benefits.

Simply unbelievable!

If beast meat and herbs can be used like this, not only would the dishes be delicious, but it would also bring out more nutrients in the ingredients!

This style of cooking of using beast meat and herb could raise the consumer’s cultivation. Its effect was not as apparent as pills but was more mild and gentle on the body.

It was not as if the mainland did not have methods of cooking beast meat.

In fact, all the big major powers require their disciples to eat certain amount of herbs and beast meat each day to improve their strength. But cooking beast meat is very tedious as it requires intense heat in order to cook the meat.

Cooking beast meat is impossible for cooks that did not have enough strength. As for taste, it would be tough and coarse. It could not even be considered food as it is just something that is swallowed.

Without a doubt!

Such an easy, efficient and fast magic cooking method has plenty of business potentials. One does not even need to think to know that they can make big money with this!

Meng Ying Ying understood!

She finally understood!

MN: Sry for being such a late bloomer, teehee....

Meng Ying Ying secretly peeked at Chu Tian who was making soup. A small stream of warmth flowed through her heart. Even though he was careless, easygoing and cynical on the surface, he was in fact a very scrupulous person.

It wasn't that he hadn't understood her secret signals. Rather, he chose to use a more direct and intuitive method instead of talking to her.

I'll admit that you are smart!

Erxiaojie was extremely satisfied!

This time I won't bother to argue with you!

When Chu Tian, sweating profusely, brought over the fish soup, the table was a mess. All three plates of food were completely empty. The hot pepper had all been eaten by Meng Ying Ying.

The three beauties had just finished their battle and were covered with sweat. They were all extremely satisfied. Their slender, long, pale legs appeared even more tender and seductive under the lighting.

Chu Tian was stunned: "Damn, what will I eat!"

Nangong Yun picked her teeth, as if she did not had enough yet: “You can only blame yourself for dawdling. Hurry and bring the fish soup up, this big boss sister still haven’t eaten enough yet!”

“Hands off! This is mine!”

“Stop talking nonsense!”

Silver-scale fish soup had at least five different herbs. The herbs not only contributed immensely to the soup’s taste, it also significantly increased the dish’s nutritional value which had effects of regulating bodily functions and increasing one’s physique.

Chu Tian had used a pill to increase his magic power to the third rank of Body Refinement, yet his own body’s strength was still awaiting improvement. Strengthening the body with pills was possible but long period of usage will make the body reliant on the pills and hinders future development. Nourishing the body with food was undoubtedly a relatively moderate and stable way to strengthen it.

The three beauties did not worry about their noble image or the Chu Tian who was slaving away. Almost in a moment’s time they had eaten most of the fish, meat, and melon. Chu Tian was reduced to the point where he could only have soup.

Essencexn TN: As in the soup has stuff in it, they ate all the stuff, now he only has the liquid soup.

Nangong Yun had originally harbored big expectations, but now her heart held even greater expectations for the future: “Cooking with magic power definitely has a bright future! Qing Wujiejie, this Southern Cloud Commerce is riddled with damages and wounds, keeping it would be really worrisome. A better thing to do would be to sell Southern Cloud Commerce and start a new business with us!”

Meng Qing Wu really had the stirrings of a sense of purpose: “Even though cooking with magic power is good, we don’t know if there are any limitations. Chu Tian, can you give us a summary?”

As soon as Meng Ying Ying saw that her jiejie showed interest, she immediately became aggressive with Chu Tian: “Jiejie is asking you, quickly talk!”

Chu Tian drank down his last bit of soup and started explaining as if it can't be helped: "Using magic for culinary arts is a safe, convenient and fast technique. At the heart of the technique is the special culinary-type magic array. As a whole, there are no big shortcomings."

Meng Qing Wu was in disbelief: "Are there really no shortcomings?"

"If you have to talk about limitations, there are only two. The first, is the requirement for the tool's quality. The second, is the requirement for the cook's cultivation."

"Grade 1 cooking array can prepare grade 1 ingredients, grade 2 cooking array can prepare grade 2 ingredients. In other words, the higher the food grade is, the stronger is the magic power required, thus chef with high cultivation is needed to prepare the food."

"The current black-iron pot can at most bear the power of a grade 1 array. Black-iron pot cannot bear the strong magic power from cooking with a grade 2 array. You need to use darksteel to create pots and pans, but darksteel is dozens of times more expensive than black-iron."

How could this even count as shortcoming!

Of course higher quality magic array would demand a stronger material to be inscribed on. It was well known that the amount of magic power produced would only rise along with higher levels.

In other words, in order to cook grade 2 beast meat, you must find strong metals like darksteel to make magic frying pan. At the same time, you would need a Spirit Awakened chef to use the grade 2 array.

There are only an handful of Spirit Awakened experts in the whole Tian Nan City!

Of those, which was not a person with a high status and a strong background? Who would want to be a chef!

In fact, grade 1 magic power formations were already more than enough. It was hard for one to imagine the business that would come from it!

Chu Tian saw that the time was ripe, immediately brought up the matter

directly: “I have plans to create a commerce. However, at this point I have no power, no rights, and no money. If you guys are willing to help me as partners, I will naturally give you some of the original shares. How about it, do you have any interest in going all out?”

“Have, definitely have!” Nangong Yun took the lead in standing up: “Count me in!”

Meng Ying Ying raised her hand, said: “I want to join!”

Meng Qing Wu showed an eagle-eyed gaze, bluntly asking: “What are you preparing to call your commerce?”

Chu Tian didn’t even have to think before saying: “Miracle Commerce!”

Voices of praise rang out at once.

Nangong Yun said with shining eyes: “This is a good name!”

Light bulb?

Magic powered frying pan?

This was enough to disturb the ranks of the kingdom’s greatest inventions. However, in Chu Tian’s eyes, these were simply the basics to the point where in the era he had lived in, these inventions had been almost completely discarded.

Things that fly in the sky, things that run on the ground, things that swim in the water, from communication tools, to military equipments. From super magic array computers, to magic array internets. From mechanical puppets to artificial intelligence. All these amazing things from thousands of years in the future, Chu Tian would without a doubt make all of them when the time is right.

Right now, no matter if it was materials, abilities, talents, property resources, or production capabilities, they were all too weak. So at this point in time, they are unable to do most of the things that Chu Tian could think of.

Eating food require small bites, walking a road require small steps. If you stride too far each time, it is easy to rip your balls.

“Looking at the world as a whole, Tian Nan City is very small, this country is also very small, it is only a drop in the ocean. Once we set sail, we will be in for a lengthy journey.” Chu Tian emitted an aura that can bring out people’s passion,

“Life is too boring, I want to be stronger, I want to change this world bit by bit. Come with me!”

Meng Qing Wu, Meng Ying Ying, and Nangong Yun’s body trembled.

Because in that moment, Chu Tian seemed to have become a different person.

He had an enormous ambition!

Is it even possible to achieve?

However, the three people felt their hearts throbbing in anticipation and excitement, life is so short, so why not give it all we have got?

Dreams are a must, what if by chance they come true!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 22

Help Me Kick His Ass

It took two days to clear up the mayhem.

Meng Qing Wu brought the group of people to register the new commerce.

Setting up this new commerce would inevitably be a lot of work; applying for the registration was merely a part of it. However, by making use of Nangong Yun's connections, all those cumbersome procedures were quickly taken care of.

Suddenly, waves of wild beasts howls resounded from the street ahead.

"Look! Wolf Knights!"

"They're the Wolf Tooth Mercenaries!"

"The Wolf Tooth Mercenaries are giving welfare to the townspeople, let's hurry to grab some!"

Hints of awe, veneration and worship were revealed through the townspeople's gazes. The Wolf Tooth mercenary group was one of the three great mercenary groups under the flag of the Ye family. Their combined strength was so impressive that even the mayor had to give his respect. Then again, this was an group of more than ten thousand elite mercenaries!

At this time, more than a hundred awe-inspiring mercenaries were leading huge wolves, cows, and other kinds of magic beasts into the city streets. Every magic beast's back carried: red wine, beer, cooking oil, bread, flour, and rice. The mercenaries were currently giving away these for free to the townspeople that they passed.

"Everyone please do not rush!"

“Everybody has a share, everybody has a share!”

“Wolf Tooth Commerce is opening a branch in Tian Nan City!”

“I am the branch’s president, Ye Han. Everyone please support us in the future!”

“.....”

After the townspeople had gotten free benefits, they left elated and in high spirits. They couldn’t help but sing merits and chant praises about the Wolf Tooth Mercenaries. These grandsons were pretty good at building hype!

TN: Calling people not your grandson is an insult since you have seniority over them.

The mercenaries were clustering around a youth sitting on the back of a battle wolf. He was not yet twenty years old and was wearing silver armor; appearing outstandingly mighty. His outer appearance could still count as light and handsome, his gaze was cold and fierce, having an overbearing and arrogant presence.

“Isn’t this the great Ye Wei’s eldest son Ye Han?”

“This is our Tian Nan City’s famous genius!”

“Didn’t Ye Xiong send him to Central State’s main city to cultivate last year? Why did he get sent back here?”

“.....”

The kingdom of Nan Xia had eight major states, Central State was one of the eight major states.

TN: Nan Xia/南夏 means Southern Autumn

The Ye family’s base was in the main city of the Central State. Tian Nan City was just a normal city within the influences of their power. Ye Xiong was an elder in the Ye family. He had been sent to Tian Nan City ten years ago to maintain and care for the Ye’s estates in the city.

Out of the many sons that Ye Xiong had, he only cherished two.

One was the younger son, Ye Feng.

Other one was the oldest son, Ye Han.

Because Ye Feng had unordinary talent in the field of alchemy, he was sent under Li Chang Yun to study. The oldest son had utmost talent for cultivation, so was sent to Central State for the purpose of leeching off the main family's resources to grow stronger.

When Ye Han's cold gaze swept through the crowd, he suddenly noticed a tall, slim, and sexy figure. He immediately licked his lips, driving the wolf he was sitting on to gradually walk over: "President Meng Qing Wu, I haven't seen you for more than a year. You've become even more beautiful and alluring."

Meng Qing Wu coldly replied: "Many thanks for the praise."

"I think you are probably curious, why would I come back?"

"You've thought too much about it, I don't have any interest in knowing."

Ye Han's eyes flashed with a thread of sinister viciousness, "A branch of Wolf Tooth Commerce is establishing itself in Tian Nan City, we have already collected all of the Han family's estate, now it has all been given to us to manage. About this matter, I really have to thank you."

Meng Qing Wu bit her lips, but didn't speak.

Ye Han proudly raised his head: "Though I have to say, Southern Cloud Commerce has really stirred up too much trouble, this time even the Ye family in the main city of Central State has noticed you guys. In fact, you know very well that in front of the Central State's Ye family, you are less than ants. We merely need to move our fingers a bit to crush you to death."

Blatant threats!

Who would have thought!

Meng Qing Wu's mood was slightly heavy. Right after the cruel wolf left, the wrathful tiger came, this time there was a big trouble!

Right now if their goal of creating a new commerce was eyed with covetous eyes by this tiger, she feared that their hands and feet would be tied.

Ye Han squinted at Chu Tian who was standing beside her: "If I haven't guessed wrong, this is the Chu Tian who seriously injured my brother, right?"

“It is I, your grandfather that did it.” Chu Tian had never known how to write the word ‘polite’: “Why are you so shameless, daxiaojie has no interest in talking to you, yet you still shamelessly try to strike up a conversation where you aren’t wanted. Scram! Don’t block the road!”

Ye Han’s expression instantly changed.

A couple of mercenaries pulled out their weapons at the same time: “Audacious!”

Ye Han waved his hands, causing the mercenaries to pull back their weapons. A playfully hideous grin hung from the corners of his mouth: “Tian Nan City’s Ye family had almost completely destroyed the Meng family. Six years have passed and our power has increased many folds, not to mention we have the support of the public. This time I’d like to see how you can resist our fury!”

The Meng Qing Wu sisters faces turned pale.

This was basically admitting that what happened six years ago was all their doing.

Could it be that their parents were really killed by the Ye family!

This bastard!

Meng Ying Ying’s eyes turned red as she tried to rush out, but she was grabbed by Meng Qing Wu. Meng Qing Wu said to Ye Han: “Blackwater Commerce was playing with fire and got burned, this is something all people in Tian Nan City knows. Southern Cloud Commerce has suffered heavy losses, we have no intention to fight with you, hoping that the Ye family will lift your hands in mercy.”

Meng Ying Ying was angry and could not understand why they had lower their stance to this person.

They were the enemies that had killed their parents!

Ye Han sat on the battle wolf, looking down on them with a high-up manner. He felt a delightful sensation in his heart: “Since you have humbled yourselves and begged me, then I will give you a chance. Destroy Chu Tian’s cultivation and give him to me. This way, you can have a temporary peace. As for the future,

that will depend on whether you are obedient.”

Meng Ying Ying glared at him while gnashing her teeth, yelling: “In your dreams!”

“Relax, I don’t plan to kill him. I’ve heard that he has a bit of talent, and this young master loves and cherishes talent. I plan to let him live life like a dog. This is already a very kind and generous way of taking care of the matter. Else, with all the things he’s done, even being hacked to death by a thousand cuts would not be enough. You don’t have any other choice, either hand over Chu Tian or bear the fury of the Ye family. Choose one from the two, judge for yourselves.”

“Have you said enough?” Chu Tian’s face was full of disdain. He impatiently stifled a long yawn and suddenly beckoned his finger towards Nangong Yun, saying: “Come here.”

Nangong Yun walked over: “What for?”

Chu Tian indifferently waved at her, saying in a commanding tone: “If you help me kick his ass, I’ll give you a bit more when we split the stock.”

“Really? Thank you so much!” Nangong Yun revealed an expression of excitement: “Jie was just waiting for you to say this!”

Ye Han extremely dreaded Nangong Yun, however, he never believed that Nangong Yun would dare move against him.

After all the Ye family’s power was on display here!

Even so, the moment he saw Nangong Yun walking over, he was still a bit flustered: “Your blood is nothing but a side branch of the Nangong family. It wasn’t easy for Nangong Yi to rake in this mayor position. I urge you not to be too rampant, a mighty dragon cannot suppress a native serpent. If you anger the Ye family, you won’t even have the mayor position. Try to touch me and see!”

What Ye Han said was right.

Nangong Yi was a branch member who was assigned to be Tian Nan City’s mayor. Nangong did not have any presence in the Central State and there were many opposing forces. Nangong Yi’s foundation in the Central State could not even be compared to the Xiong family. Therefore, they must be cautious, else

they might encounter danger.

The Ye family was not a force to look down upon.

Nangong Yi had also repeatedly ordered his daughter, that no matter who she provoke, do not under any circumstance provoke the Ye family. This was the reason for Ye Han's reassured and bold attitude.

Nangong Yun simply didn't care.

"The one surnamed Ye, stop trying to be high and mighty. Don't think that I can't through that you are only 6th rank Body Refinement. Though you can barely be considered a genius in Tian Nan City, you aren't worth shit in the Central State. How I see it is that the Ye family doesn't really consider you worthy for further teaching so they sent you back here to manage their business. Even though I am only a side branch of the Nangong family, do you really think that the Central State Ye family would offend one of the three strongest families in the kingdom for a side character like you? Stop giving yourself so much credit!"

"You...."

Ye Han's face turned livid. Nangong Yun's words hit his sore spots.

A year ago, Ye Han had carried high expectations when he set off for the Central State. Who would have thought the top genius of Tian Nan City, was a dime a dozen in the Central State.

Ye Han was completely neglected and was given the cold shoulder for a whole year. He took the initiative to go home. Due to the Blackwater Commerce incident, he picked up the leader position of the branch unit.

Nangong Yun's clenched fist made crackling sounds, her body emitting a crimson light. A low and deep phoenix's cry resounded, giving off a powerful intimidating pressure, forcing all the mercenaries to take a step back.

The bones in Nangong Yun's finger crackled: "How do you want it beaten?"

"Of course go for the face!"

Did it even need to be asked?

Ye Han's face turned pale as his voice began to tremble: "If you dare to touch

me, I swear your family will not have peace!”

“There is nothing in Tian Nan City that laoniang does not dare to do!” Nangong Yun’s imposing manner surged. Her body was covered with crimson magic energy, flashing through the air like a meteor. The palm of her right hand landed heavily on Ye Han’s face. Ye Han was slapped to the ground from the top of his wolf. Even a few of his teeth got slapped off.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

She actually attacked!

Ye Han was one of Ye Xiong’s cherished sons, at the same time, he is one of the more outstanding geniuses in Tian Nan City. He was supposed to be basked in glory now that he has come back to Tian Nan City and taken on the role as the leader of the branch unit. Who would have known that he would be bitch slapped right after he entered the city!

What was left of Ye family’s dignity?

Ye Han clutched his swollen face. His eyes emitted fires of rage. For someone as proud as him to be slapped in the face in view of the general public was the greatest humiliation: “You all will regret this!”

Pa!

Ye Han suffered another slap, flying into the crowd.

“Trash, weren’t you very arrogant?” Nangong Yun went and grabbed him. Her beautiful face showed a vicious look: “Stop being a whimp! Retaliate!”

“Young master!”

The mercenaries were in panic but no one dared to make a move on Nangong Yun.

After all, Nangong Yun had the cultivation of peak 9th rank of Body Refinement!

After all, Nangong Yun was the mayor’s daughter!

Of the few people in Tian Nan City that could beat Nangong Yun, which one would dare to actually beat her up?

Ye Han angrily said: “Chu Tian! You dare to hide behind a woman! If you are a man, then face me fair and square at the Tian Nan City’s Summit twelve days from now!”

Nangong Yun’s brow knitted: “I’ll kill you first!”

Nangong Yun’s hot temper made her lose her reasoning.

Chu Tian immediately stopped her: “Enough!”

Ye Han had just came back from Central State, at the same time, he is Ye Xiong’s eldest son. Although the two slaps was humiliating, but it was still acceptable. At most the Ye will cause a bit of trouble for them. But if Nangong Yun really killed Ye Han on the spot, then there would be limitless consequences.

At least, now is not the time.

What kind of figure was Nangong Yun?

She was a demon that reached peak 9th rank Body Refinement in a place with sparse resources like Tian Nan City!

A super genius with unlimited potential and a divine spirit!

Powerful personal strength combined with a strong background made her completely unrestricted by the law, even the mayor was helpless against her. No one would believe that such a demon would behave and completely listen to Chu Tian.

Chu Tian sized up Ye Han, his eyes showing a hint of provocation: “I accept your challenge, we will fight at that whatever meeting ten or so days from now.”

Nangong Yun’s eyes opened wide: “You are mad! You are only 3rd rank Body Refinement!”

Chu Tian was at 3rd rank Body Refinement.

Ye Han was at 6th rank Body Refinement.

The difference was not small!

Even if Chu Tian could enter hyperfocus and use its ability, it would be hard to defeat Ye Han. The higher the rank, the bigger the differences was between each rank. It would not be like the beginning where he could beat someone 3 ranks

over.

“Don’t we still have a dozen days left? What’s the hurry?” Chu Tian generously waved his hand, “Tell this guy to scram! It makes me sick just looking at him!”

“Are you deaf? Scram!” Nangong Yun glared at Ye Han, viciously saying: “Don’t let laoniang see you again, I will kick your ass everytime I see you!”

Ye Han clutched his swollen pig face, his expression carrying enmity and viciousness: “I will return the humiliation today hundreds fold! Let’s go!”

This group of ferocious and tough mercenaries were shaken by Nangong Yun’s despotic power, all dejectedly leaving. Ye Han felt extremely aggrieved. He could accept being oppressed by evil people in Central State, but he hadn’t thought that he’d be bullied even when he came back to Tian Nan City!

Chu Tian!

Watch and see!

At the Summit, I will break your bones one by one to vent my anger!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 23

Encountering Dangers

Meng Ying Ying's delicate cheeks turned bright red, barely able to off the excitement. If they hadn't been in public, she would've started whooping and capering around!

Awesome!

So awesome!

Jiejie was too prudent and cautious!

How could you lower your stance against your nemesis!

Chu Tian did not disappoint me. That absolutely vented my anger!

Meng Qing Wu was not simple minded and easily swayed by debts of gratitude or revenge like her sister. Her dark eyebrows knitted together; she was still worried.

To offend the Ye family right after the establishment of the new commerce was not a wise choice. However, since it had already come to this, then there was nothing she could do.

And as for Chu Tian wanting to participate in the Summit competition..... does he not want to live anymore?!

Meng Qing Wu hurriedly voiced a reminder: "Tian Nan's Summit happens once a year. It originally was the pinnacle event for elite families such as those who owns big business, government, or military circles. At the Summit there is a very important competition called 'Genius Competition', letting the younger generation's geniuses compete on the arena. All the sectors attach great importance to it, so it is not a trifling matter. Miss Nangong was first place in the

last last great competition, so she should know more about this.”

Nangong Yun nodded her head, supplementing: “A person is only allowed to participate in the Genius Competition once, the participant’s age cannot be greater than twenty years old. The competition determines the distribution of resources, something all the major families will fight over. Also, the competition is on a public ring, so don’t look to me to be able to help you. Ye Han didn’t participate in the competition two years ago to avoid me, and he wasn’t in the last one because he went to Central State. This time he definitely wants to win.”

After Meng Ying Ying heard this.

How would she still be ok?

Ye Han hadn’t participated for two years in a row, as well as studied in Central State for a year. Now that he was almost twenty and nearing the limit for participating in the competition, his power was definitely extremely strong!

Let alone, other families could also bring out many experts!

Jiejie had even brought me to watch a couple of times, and every year the matches were extremely horrifying. There were always people dying and getting injured. Chu Tian’s cultivation wasn’t high, wouldn’t it be dangerous for him!?

Meng Ying Ying poked Chu Tian: “Oi, don’t get into this mess!”

Nangong Yun followed up: “Right! It is essentially self-abuse!”

Chu Tian felt aggrieved!

You girls really have so little confidence in me?

How you girls would know I’ll be abused?

Fine! I Chu Tian have lived two lives, yet haven’t been looked down upon like this before. At first I was just joking but now I have to go for sure!

The three women looked at each other helplessly. It was apparent Chu Tian has already decided, so they could only sigh.

Forget it, let him go and join in the fun. With Chu Tian’s current strength, he would probably be eliminated in the preliminaries. There was no need to worry that he would be matched against Ye Han.

Probably because of the pressure.

These two days, Chu Tian started eating large amounts of herbs and beast meat. At the same time he also started high-intensity training. His magic power gradually approaches the peak 3rd rank Body Refinement. As long as he had an appropriate opportunity, he could break through to the 4th rank Body Refinement.

4th rank Body Refinement was enough for him to fight against Ye Han. If he increased his cultivation just a little more, even if he only reached the peak of the 4th rank Body Refinement, then he would have the self-confidence to beat Ye Han.

The amount of time he had was already enough.

Aside from that, Miracle Commerce's application for establishment had been approved. The full name was "Miracle Magic Power Array and Technology Corporation"!

Currently, the commerce was a mere outline, without any products or service. It was extremely low-profile and not many people were aware of it.

Right now, no one could imagine.

In the future, this commerce that was created in a small small city within a small country with limited resources would violently shake and change the entire continent.

Meng Qing Wu started to report the work situation from the last two days: "I bought two small factories that make glass and started to make preparations for producing the light bulbs." While she was talking, she took out two small glass balls, "This is a sample, take a look."

The glass case was in a pear shape. Inside were a few thin metal plates shaped to look like a flower bud. The metal plate was called Fire Copper Plate and was used to hold array inscriptions. The girls passed it to each other for inspection and were all very satisfied. It was much better than the one in Chu Tian's room.

Chu Tian gave it a glance.

Overall, it was somewhat rough.

But with the current available technology and manufacturing capability, it wasn't possible to make any elaborate designs. This should do for now.

Meng Qing Wu continued: "I plan to buy one of the high-class restaurants in Tian Nan City's center to start preparations for the magic power restaurant, but we have one problem..... we don't have enough people!"

Making light bulbs was done purely by hand. It was impossible for Chu Tian himself to do all of it.

Chu Tian did not think this was anything big: "Easy, just make a secret workshop, find some people you can trust and can inscribe arrays. It will be fine if I just teach them."

Meng Qing Wu's eyes showed a hint of surprise: "You can so easily give out such technology?"

"“Did you plan on having me do all the manufacturing?” Chu Tian exaggeratingly opened his mouth wide: "That would just be exhausting me to death! How many beautiful girls would be heartbroken? How many pitiful commoners would be in distress? How big of a loss it would be for this world? Could you pay for all that?"

Meng Ying Ying flushed red and scolded: "Pei!* Narcissist!"

*TN: a sound similar to the english "blah"

The electric light bulb was a revolutionary product!

The biological and crystal lights throughout the land were very expensive. On the other hand, candles and oil lamps were not user friendly. Other illumination technologies were either not universal or very inconvenient. All those options did not fully satisfy people.

Light bulb was something that was both inexpensive and practical. It would cause quite a stir. There was no need to mention the value it would bring, the commerce will easily get its first bucket of gold!

Such a technology with limitless potential.

Chu Tian could share it without even batting an eye?

Did he trust herself that much? Meng Qing Wu was moved!

In actuality, she had overthought it. Chu Tian sharing this technology without much thoughts was because he had never placed any importance on it. This was the first main product of the commerce so the earlier it came out, the better it would be.

Southern Cloud Commerce had a new pharmaceutical plant.

At the beginning, due concerns of safety and privacy, the factory had to be built in a suburban area. It was very solidly built and tightly controlled. The comings and goings of goods and materials were all carried out through secret passageways and channels. This way, it was harder for the secret goods to be exposed. This pharmaceutical plant had conveniently just been shut down. Now it had been transformed into a secret base for the production of light bulbs.

Meng Qing Wu carefully picked a dozen workers she trusted while Nangong Yun filled the rest with twenty people from the Nangong guards. All of these people were not originally from the Central State and they are loyal and devoted to the Nangong family. These people have no problem in keeping the operations a secret.

.....

The second day.

Chu Tian personally went to the factory to make an inspection.

Production was based in the rural area. The outside was guarded by employed mercenaries while the interior had several dozens of trusted personnel. This was a very safe place. Chu Tian gave the array blueprint to them, and just like that, the first production unit of Miracle Commerce was established.

Chu Tian didn't stay after he had finished his matters. He rode on a beast cart with Meng Ying Ying to head back to the city.

Meng Ying Ying sat in the jolting beast cart. Her facial expression was one of looking to the future: "The day Miracle Commerce is formally established, it will create a stir in the entire Tian Nan City. It really makes one look forward to it!"

Chu Tian was just about to speak.

Who would know that at this time.

A strong feeling of danger loomed!

This keen sense towards unknown dangers had saved Chu Tian countless times. Chu Tian had complete confidence in this sense, so he made a move like a conditioned reflex.

He abruptly leapt toward Meng Ying Ying. The two bodies were locked in a tight embrace, falling onto the floor of the compartment. Meng Ying Ying's young and wonderful body felt like a mass of soft yet elastic cotton.

Meng Ying Ying was scared silly by Chu Tian. Her face immediately turned crimson, her heartbeat furiously accelerating. Chu Tian..... He can't possibly be thinking of doing that to me!

Peng peng peng!

Three to four shafts of Bleak Frost arrows pierced the carriage!

Meng Ying Ying suddenly came to realize the truth. Her face paled, "Someone wants to assassinate us!"

Who could it be?

There wasn't enough time to think.

Sou sou!

Another barrage of arrows was shot inside!

The arrows were filled with a strong magic power and they easily pierced the several centimeters thick wood like they were made of paper. Chu Tian covered Meng Ying Ying's mouth and used the direction the arrows came from and the denseness of the arrows to judge the enemy's location.

From the eastern direction!

At least seven or eight people!

Chu Tian picked up Meng Ying Ying, violently charging towards the window of the carriage. The two people flew out from the carriage, heavily landing on the ground.

When Meng Ying Ying looked back, that coachman who was driving the beast cart had been wasted by countless arrows. He had already met with a tragic

death. The horse that was pulling the cart was startled and ran the cart into a large tree. The whole cart had overturned and crashed to the ground.

Around ten people wearing black abruptly came out from the thick grasses. The number of people was more than what he had expected!

Chu Tian pulled Meng Ying Ying, yelling: "There's a forest up ahead, quickly hide in it!"

The black clothed people sprang into action; their speed was shocking. They were generally sixth rank Body Refinement. This kind of power would be classified as expert in the entire Tian Nan City. The Captain of Southern Cloud Commerce, Meng Shan, was no more than the peak 7th rank!

It was definitely a group of trained assassins!

This place was at most two and a half kilometers away from Tian Nan City. Everyday, there would be military units patrolling the area to fight magic beasts. The area also contained Tian Nan City's various commerce's material factories, sawmills, quarries, farms, and *etc.*

Even though this was a rural area, it was a safe area.

For the past couple days, Chu Tian had been behind closed doors. He hadn't thought that as soon as he went on a trip outside, he would encounter such a vicious ambush! Chu Tian had no choice but to escape into the forest with Meng Ying Ying.

This was extremely risky!

The safe districts and dangerous districts outside Tian Nan City was outlined very clearly. Because magic beasts had a very strong sense of territory, randomly barging about could possibly disrupt a beast's territory. If by any chance a strong magic beast was drawn out, then the consequences could not be imagined.

"The reaction wasn't slow." A middle aged man with a sinister and ruthless expression coldly said: "Give chase! I want him captured alive! I will make him wish he was dead!"

The black-clothed assassins dropped their bows, draws the weapons from their waists. The assassins were like a dozen arrows as they give chase.

Meng Ying Ying felt the assassins nearing. She gritting her teeth, saying to Chu Tian: “I’ll slow them down! You quickly run!”

You should stop teasing me, with your 4th rank Body Refinement, any one of them could instantly finish you off!

Even though Chu Tian’s heart was rather moved, he bitterly smiled, saying: “Stop joking!”

“I’m not!” Meng Ying Ying drew out a light red, almost opaque, pill from her clothes. Her small face revealed a determined expression, “If I eat the pill, I should be able to stop them for a while!”

“Crimson Lotus Pill? Why would you have it!”

“This pill has a special commemorative value for me, I have always kept it by my side!”

Chu Tian was really excited, this really was heaven giving him hope. He almost hugged and kissed Meng Ying Ying: “Erxiaojie, you are my savior, give it to me!”

Chu Tian grabbed the Crimson Lotus Pill and swallowed it. A burning hot feeling spread through his dantian, instantly flooding his body’s meridians. There was a slight prickling pain. Under the strong stimulus, the rate at which his body produced magic power became faster and faster, instantly making his magic power stronger by several times.

“It will take time before Crimson Lotus pill will take effect!”

Chu Tian picked up Meng Ying Ying. He lightly kicked the floor, releasing a surge of magic power, instantly propelling him dozens of meters away. His body was light like a swallow.

“Phantom Swallow Steps!”

This technique was not an advanced technique but was the most suitable one under the current circumstances. This technique remarkably improved movement speed, and when coupled with Chu Tian’s “hyperfocus” ability, he could advance even in the forest at a swift pace.

That sinistered face middle aged man showed a surprised expression: “Am I seeing ghosts? How come their speed is so fast? Pick up the pace, we will

capture him at all costs!”

Meng Ying Ying could feel the effect of the Crimson Lotus pill as she was held in Chu Tian’s embrace. She felt the heat coming from Chu Tian’s body, as if every vein and artery was being burned. She could not help but worry. This pill that forcefully raises cultivation must cause a lot of pain!

She could do nothing but hold Chu Tian tighter, hoping to bear some of his pain.

The effect of the Crimson Lotus pill peaked after five minutes, allowing for Chu Tian’s power to increase several folds; pushing his cultivation from peak 3rd rank to peak 5th rank!

This was the limit of the pill!

Moreover, the Crimson Lotus Pill’s effect could not last for long. As soon as the pill’s effect wore off, it would be replaced by a strong side effect. It would make a person feel intense fatigue, almost to the point where they could not move.

No, this wasn’t enough.

This kind of speed was not enough to shake them off!

Chu Tian’s exposed a decidedly dignified color: “Erxiaojie, they are trying to get me, I’ve dragged you in this.”

Meng Ying Ying stared at the side of Chu Tian’s face. Her gaze did not reveal much fear, but instead a kind of blurriness. Lying in Chu Tian’s arms, she could only feel his heartbeat was both rapid and full of strength, causing her to feel a sense of security, as if in a dream.

Meng Ying Ying’s face became full of stubbornness: “I’m not afraid!”

“Erxiaojie.....”

“Don’t call me erxiaojie anymore!”

“It sounds strangely distant.” Meng Ying Ying’s crystal-clear and sparkling eyes revealed a complicated expression, “Just call me Ying Ying, ok?”

“Ok!”

Chu Tian’s heart became warm.

No matter what the cost!

At least he had to protect the safety of the girl in his arms!

Chu Tian's aura gradually became fierce: "Ying Ying, I am going to go for it!"

Meng Ying Ying nodded her head: "Go, you don't need to worry about me."

Chu Tian leapt up high.

Phantom Swallow Steps— —Swallow Returning to Nest!

Chu Tian stepped on a large tree. As if inertia had no effect on him, Chu Tian suddenly changed directions and headed back the way he came. The black clothed assassins proceed at full speed as they were about to catch up to Chu Tian. They did not think that Chu Tian would suddenly counterattack.

"Ah!"

Screams rang out!

Chu Tian's kick swept through the air and striked one of the assassins with 6th rank Body Refinement. That assassin's bones and muscles were instantly destroyed and he died on the spot. All the other black clothed people were startled. They had never thought that Chu Tian's combat strength was this terrifying!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 24

You're Already Dead

When Meng Ying Ying saw the sinister and vicious looking middle-aged man, she immediately recognized him, grinding her teeth and fiercely glaring at him, shouting: "Han Song, so it was you!"

That's right!

That middle-aged man was Han Song!

After the Blackwater Commerce had been destroyed and Han Song had escaped through a secret passageway, these few days he had spent a huge amount of money to buy a group of killers, secretly concealing himself and waiting for the opportunity to exact revenge.

At this time an evil viciousness brewed inside Han Song's owlshly sinister eyes: "The brat is mine, the female is yours. I only have one request, ravage and torture her severely. Don't let her die too comfortably!"

TN: For some reason, owl has a vicious connotation and not a wise one

The black-clothed people revealed evil expressions, smirks on their faces as they agreed.

"Relax, this kind of stuff is all part of our profession."

"We will definitely promise your satisfaction!"

Seeing this, Meng Ying Ying's little face turned pale white. She made mental preparations in her heart, that even if she had to kill herself she wouldn't be taken prisoner.

The people in black were all at the sixth level of Body Refinement!

Han Song had even reached the seventh level!

A person who used pills to forcefully increase their cultivation yet lacked the battle experience and proficiency with their magic power had no way of beating an average cultivator of the same cultivation level. Moreover, Chu Tian was only at the peak of the fifth level of Body Refinement! And what was more, these people were trained killers that normal cultivators had no way of contending against!

Could they win? Impossible!

The gap between the two sides' strength was too big!

Han Song's heart was filled with the exhilaration of getting revenge: "Hahaha, you've landed into my hands so quickly. You thought that by using medicine to increase your cultivation, you could beat us? My hate towards you won't be relieved today unless I cut you into thousands of pieces!

Chu Tian did not waste any words. The effect of the pill was short and every second was precious. His legs furiously pushed off the ground, charging forward like a meteor, "Ignorant old man, let me see what you've got!"

Was this guy crazy?

Actually looking for death on purpose!

"You guys move aside!"

"I'll take care of this personally!"

Han Song had cultivated for half his life and was considered an expert in Tian Nan City, so he had no fear of Chu Tian, who hadn't even gone through puberty yet. Intent on getting revenge, he angrily roared as he flagrantly charged head on, his right fist gathering a surging magic power. His entire arm exuded a faint metallic luster as he loomed towards Chu Tian, grinning all the while.

This was a type of unyielding Yang martial arts – Golden Diamond Fist!

TN: The Chinese separate everything (well a lot of stuff) into Yin or Yang. Yang is hot and fiery stuff, or just warm things in general, and Yin is darker and more cooler, like this world vs. otherworldly; sun vs. shade; + vs -; male vs. female; dark vs. light.....etc

It was as if Han Song was visualizing Chu Tian's bones broken and crushed to

pieces: “Go die!”

Chu Tian had already entered the state of hyperfocus. Every movement suddenly became slow. The whole process from when Han Song gathered power to his hands to when the power was coming out of his fist were all clearly imprinted in his mind. Considering from the point of his current strength and magic power, he couldn't directly resist, or he would die miserably.

Once the Golden Diamond Fist had been used, the arms became as hard as fine iron. The strength also increased and could exert a greater force. It was a both offensive and defensive martial arts, but it had a very apparent weak point.

“Too slow!”

Magic power was emitted from all the pores on Chu Tian's body, flowing around his body like a stream and causing the speed at which Chu Tian was advancing to suddenly increase. With this combined with the strong deduction ability of hyperfocus, Chu Tian furiously flashed his body to the side, dodging Han Song's vicious fist and its emanations*.

*TN: How to describe fist wind?! And sword wind?! And whoosh wind?! And staff wind?! And wind in general?!..... /_\

Damn! He dodged it!

Han Song hurriedly pulled his body backwards. Chu Tian seized the fleeting opportunity to condense his surging magic powers into his right arm which then like a fired rocket struck heavily onto the chest of Han Song.

Hurling Heaven Fist!

In an instant, Hang Song's clothes were torn to shreds, and the burst of pressure sent him flying through the air, crashing him to a big tree. Countless leaves showered down and the huge, sturdy tree broke with a loud snap!

Han Song had been hit flying by Chu Tian in one move!

Everyone was shocked!

It was logical that a person who had temporarily increased their cultivation with medicine could not skillfully use the real power of a person at the peak of the fifth level of Body Refining. Even if he really had the power of the peak of the

fifth level of Body Refining, it was still impossible for him to send Han Song backwards. This gap was stepping over two levels!

Simply evil!

This was a genius even scarier than Nangong Yun. If he was not gotten rid of today, there would be no more chances in the future!

Han Song wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth and started grinning hideously: “Your fist technique is pretty good, the speed is very fast, but your strength is too weak..... you cannot defeat me!”

No matter how amazing your combat prowess was, it was still limited by your cultivation!

Chu Tian’s quick and furious fist could not break the protective magic power of a seventh-rank cultivator that was protecting them. Even though Han Song had been not lightly injured, it wasn’t serious enough to be in danger of losing his life.

Han Song coldly said: “You had a good future, yet acted recklessly to fight for the Meng family. With the enmity from killing my son, hatred from exterminating my clan, we cannot live under the same sky! I will use the most brutal method in the world to torment you. For tens of days, hundreds of days, thousands of days, I will make you beg to die instead of live! I will make you regret being born into this world!”

“You talk too much.” Chu Tian eyes flashed with a hint of ridicule, saying with a callous tone, stressing every word, “In fact, you are already dead!”

You’re already dead?

This boy has gone crazy, hasn’t he?

Otherwise, how could he say such a thing?

Using his whole power to attack had only caused light wounds, yet he could say these boastful words!

Han Song felt that something was off. Suddenly, his eyes widened and became perfectly round as unbeknownst to him a talisman array had been imprinted onto his chest. The talisman array’s pattern shone, clearly a sign that it had

already been activated. From the red talisman lines it seemed to be a fire-type array.

When did he stick it on?

Not good!

Hang Song's spirit flew out. He had no time to throw the talisman aside, because he had suddenly heard Chu Tian's cold voice: "Explode!" A horrible death knell sounded in Han Song's heart!

"No — — ! "

The array exploded. The raging flames rolled up to many meters tall causing Han Song to be exploded away like a piece of paper!

Hurling Heaven Fist was the cover-up, the real attack was this formation array!

Supporting professions were many in the continent; jobs such as runemasters, alchemists, and weapon refiners all formed into one faction. Many supporting professions leaned more closely to production. The only exception were runemasters, who helped fights. The most famous runemaster in Tian Nan City was then Zhang Li Qing.

TN: Runes are drawn to make talismans; talisman masters/makers are called runemasters

It was impossible for Chu Tian to not make any preparations. These couple of days, he had made a couple of talismans for himself for usage in special situations where he needed to defend himself. The talismans that Chu Tian personally made had far greater power than those in this time period. Even when using the magic power of the fifth level of Body Refining to activate this "Detonation Talisman", it was enough to get rid of Han Song with one attack!

Han Song heavily smashed onto the ground. His entire chest had been blown up till it had been ripped apart and disemboweled. Covered in burning flames, he angrily howled as he struggled to rise up. However, with this kind of injury, even Awakened Soul cultivators would die!

"I..... I'm not willing!"

In this moment, he was suddenly very regretful. Why had he been so

insatiable, why did he move against the Meng family, Blackwater Commerce had already been like the sun at high noon, if they had stably continued to do business, the outcome today would not be like this!

Just a moment ago he was incomparably arrogant!

Now he couldn't die in peace.

The change was so big, how could a person stand it?

This youngster's methods were really horrifying!

The black-clothed people revealed cautious and vigilant expressions. Chu Tian felt the cold and pervasive killing intent all around him, his brows starting to wrinkle together.

The most difficult opponent had been disposed of, but Chu Tian didn't have so many talismans. Moreover, he didn't have that much magic power to activate them, so the same trick couldn't be reused.

He probably couldn't prevent a bloody battle of life and death!

The Crimson Lotus Pill's effect lasted around fifteen minutes. This time was enough for him, giving him a twenty to thirty percent chance of winning. But this was under the condition of a direct fight. If the assassins held Meng Ying Ying hostage to threaten him, Chu Tian wouldn't even have a twenty percent chance of success.

No matter what, to let go and have a battle was better than standing still and waiting for death!

"You've killed even that old fox Han Song, seems like you really have some methods. However, using that talisman's consumed not a small amount of your magic power, how will you deal with us then?" The black-clothed people closed in bit by bit, "We urge you to obediently stop resisting, we will show mercy towards you and give you a chance to take your own life. As for that woman, after our dozen or so brothers have had our fun, we will naturally deal with her quickly.

Chu Tian slowly breathed and regulated his internal magic power, making his body maintain its peak condition: "Where did you get all that nonsense from! I

will put my life here, if you have the ability come and take it!"

Even when facing absolute disadvantage, even when facing the threat of death, Chu Tian didn't back down at all.

Meng Ying Ying felt dazed. She believed that with Chu Tian abilities, if he wanted to escape by himself, he definitely had the power to do so!

But at this moment, this boy who was normally cheeky, impertinent, and lascivious became overbearing, extremely frivolous, and full of raging decisiveness, as if a young hero who didn't know fear for anything, duty and honor-bound to stand in front of her. That body couldn't be considered big, yet it was like a giant mountain, trying to stop the raging torrent for her.

Chu Tian, you really are very stupid!

A crystal tear flowed from the corner of Meng Ying Ying's eye!

"Good boy!"

"Go up!"

"I just don't believe that at only the fifth level of Body Refinement, he can still deal with our group attack!"

The black-clothed men were just about to perform their combined attacks.

Right at this moment, from the left, in the direction of the forest, a brutal and bloodthirsty atmosphere gushed out. It was accompanied by a low and bloodthirsty roar: "Roar—— ! "

There were spirit beasts!

Everyone grew surprised, immediately looking over.

A pair of emerald green eyes appeared inside the forest, except they were filled with cold, cruel and brutality. This was impressively a giant mutated black wolf. This wolf was around as tall as a person, its body was extremely huge. Its most apparent specialty was that its back birthed a pair of huge wings.

A black Double Winged Wind Wolf!

This was the first time Chu Tian exposed an expression of horror.

Because an adult black Winged Wind Wolf was generally equipped with the

battle prowess of the peak of the ninth level of Body Refinement. Not to mention these people, even Xiong Tian Yan was maybe not its opponent. Perhaps even if Nangong Yun, with her frightening battle power, was at the scene, she would still need to go through a bitter battle to take down this wolf.

When the other people were surprised, Chu Tian decisively used “Phantom Swallow Step”, becoming as if a gust of wind, carrying Meng Ying Ying onto his shoulder as his body moved past, leaping into the forest. In the blink of an eye, he had slipped hundreds of meters away.

“Damn! He ran away!”

“Quickly go chase!”

The body of the double-winged Winged Wind Wolf was suffused with a discolored black and green magic power glow. Two flashes of murky green wind blades shot out with a speed hard to see with the naked eye. Two of the black-clothed people had just wanted to go chase Chu Tian, but were sliced in half at their waists mid-air.

This beast was so powerful?

Nevermind that youngster, if this wolf isn’t killed, today not a single person will be able to escape!

The Winged Wind Wolf roared as it lunged, charging towards them like a phantom. With a single swing of its claws, it crushed one of the black-clothed men’s head on the spot. Continuing on, it pounced onto another black-clothed man, casually ripping his chest apart.

“Kill!”

A sword stabbed towards the Winged Wind Wolf’s back, but the result was that the wolf’s back wasn’t even pierced. A large amount of profound runes emanated from the body of the Winged Wind Wolf the surge of power suddenly returning the blow, the long sword breaking inch by inch. The broken pieces were like flying daggers, all piercing into that person’s body. The demon wolf then rammed him a distance of around 10 meters away.

The black-clothed people were completely dumbfounded.

“We cannot beat them!”

“Run!”

These weak and puny humans had even dared to attack it; this had thoroughly angered the Winged Wind Wolf, why would it let any one of them go? With the surge of the murky green magic power, it became as fast as the wind, as if arrows furiously shot out. With its flashes back and forth, pitiful cries called out continuously from the middle of the forest, everywhere blooming with flesh and blood.

There was no suspense!

The army of black-clothed people was completely wiped out!

The demon wolf started wantonly enjoying human flesh and blood. When it's stomach was full, it sniffed its nose in the woods..... two of them actually escaped?

The Winged Wind Wolf had an extremely cruel temperament. It didn't have the habit of letting any prey go, immediately following the smell, chasing towards them.

This was a magic beast at the peak of the ninth level of Body Refinement, how could Chu Tian compare with its speed?

The Winged Wind Wolf was already full, so it's attitude was like a child playing to catch prey. It didn't use its full strength, purposefully not catching up to them. It didn't kill the two people, only occasionally sending out one or two wind blades to tease the prey. It's eyes were filled with interest, as if it extremely enjoyed watching the humans fleeing with difficulty.

This was absurd!

This fucking beast was toying with Laozi as its after-meal toy!

Even against the black-clothed assassins he had a twenty to thirty percent chance of winning. Now this was fucking good, their chances of winning was completely zero!

Damn, why do I have so much bad luck?

Miracle Throne - Chapter 25

Nine Deaths, One Life

The Crimson Lotus pill's effectiveness had completely vanished.

An overpowering feeling of exhaustion coming in waves swept Chu Tian's body, causing his vision to waver. He nearly fainted.

"Roar!"

The Black Winged Wind Wolf lost its patience; with a deep savage roar, it began condensing green magical power all over its body. Then, like a discharged arrow, it leapt forward, exuding a gust of bone-chilling terror as it flew through the air.

Shit!

We can't stop now!

Chu Tian forced out more strength to rotate his magic power. A wave of incomparable pain appeared, as if a fire had spread in an instant through his whole body. This kind of pain that overdrafted his whole body was something normal people had no way of bearing!

Every one of his meridians imperceptibly exhibited a pain, like they were cracking inch by inch. However, accompanying this kind of torturous pain, in his almost squeezed-dry body, a miraculous strength bursted out!

Under extreme circumstances, unexpectedly there was a sudden breakthrough!

Yet Chu Tian could not strike up the energy to be happy. In front of the black Winged Wind Wolf, there wasn't much of a difference between the third and the fourth level of Body Refinement. The difference between life and death could be

determined in a single instant.

At this time, a small lake stretching over a radius of 20 meters blocked his advancing path, but directly opposite him there was a cave.

It was impossible to jump over the lake, nor had he had the time to take a detour.

Chu Tian clenched his teeth and jumped in, barely making a splash as they both fell into the freezing cold lake. The Black-Winged Wind Wolf pursued closely behind them. Losing its restraint, it started condensing magical power to send forth one last fatal strike.

Right at this moment.

Across the pool, from the cave entrance, noise bursted out.

“Hiss!”

Some kind of creature had been disturbed!

The black Winged Wind Wolf immediately scrupulously stopped its movements, stepping back step by step. It arched its back, revealing its teeth as it growled. Its green eyes were glued to the cave, as if it was facing a formidable enemy.

A huge scarlet python around fifteen meters long slowly emerged. Beautiful patterns were distributed around its body, its blood-red scales bright and delicate, sparkling in the sun, as if it had been carved out of ruby. On top of that hideously huge python head grew a long black horn, making it look majestic.

Blood-Woven Flood Python!

Chu Tian was being chilled to the marrow soaking in the freezing lake. When he saw this creature, an expression of dismay flashed in his face.

This was a magic beast who had the chance to evolve into a flood dragon. Normal Blood-Marked Flood Pythons didn't have horns. When it grew out its first horn, this also meant that it had completed its first cycle of evolution. At its weakest it would possess strength equivalent to a human cultivator at the Realm of the Awakened Soul!

The Blood-Weaved Flood Python's cultivation surpassed the Winged Wind

Wolf, however, because it had just recently finished its metamorphosis, it was in a very weak state. It's cultivation was at the level of the first rank of the Realm of the Awakened Soul, but its real battle power was probably still at the peak of the ninth rank of Body Refining.

For two weak and small humans to be caught between two dangerous and vicious beasts, life and death could be determined in a single instant!

Meng Ying Ying's mind went blank as she screwed her eyes shut in despair. We are done for; we are really going to die!

“Roar!”

“Hiss!”

However, after one wolf and one python found each other, they ignored the two puny humans at once. Instead, they roared and screamed at each other to demonstrate their might, a fiery atmosphere around both of them.

Magic beasts got stronger through extremely cruel methods, and their sense of territory was also very strong!

The black Winged Wolf was a very low grade of magic beast. Only by eating higher grade magic beasts' magic cores and flesh and blood, they could have a chance of evolution. Wasn't this abnormally weak Blood-Woven Flood Python a one in a million golden opportunity?

The Blood-Woven Flood Python was a proud and irascible type of creature. When the black Winged Wind Wolf had intruded into its territory, especially after finding out the others intentions, it naturally became as furious as thunder.

Chu Tian's thoughts stirred anew.....if the two beasts fight against each other, perhaps there might be a slim chance for survival.

The problem was, magic beasts were not idiots who didn't have brains. With such a small difference between their battle powers, no one had absolute confidence in victory. Normally, it would be very hard for the two of them to start fighting.

If nothing surprising happened, the black Winged Wind Wolf would definitely back off on its own.

This could not happen!

The opportunity was fleeing!

Sitting and waiting for death was not as good as taking a risk!

Chu Tian suddenly threw out a talisman, instantly activating a 1 grade magical array — Water tie!

The Blood-Woven Flood Python completely had no defense and was suddenly wrapped around by four pillars of water.

Chu Tian certainly was not hoping to wound it, but rather to distract it. The talisman's power was enough to cause disturbance to its movements. One should know, when two experts were fighting, even a glimmer of interference or the tiniest flaw would cause the opponent to take the opportunity and take advantage.

Chu Tian was purposely trying to create a distraction to cause this hesitant and indecisive black Winged Wind Wolf to see an opportunity. If the black Winged Wind Wolf made its move, the Blood-Woven Flood Python would definitely return the blows. The huge fight would then be hard to stop.

Of course, the dangers of doing this was extremely big!

What if the black Winged Wind Wolf didn't take advantage of the opportunity? What if the black Winged Wing Wolf didn't have enough time to react? What if, in its anger, the Blood-Woven Flood Python exterminated the two humans first?

Even though this was a gamble, but Chu Tian chose it!

To achieve this end, he used the last of his effort, immediately sinking into the deep lake water.

“Ah! Chu Tian!”

Meng Ying Ying hurriedly rushed into the water to dredge up the drowning person.

The Blood-Woven Flood Python was greatly angered. It raised its body high as a burst of red energy condensed on the top of its head, turning into a flash of red lightning that would shoot towards the two people.

The two humans' lives were hanging by a thread. It looked like they were just about to be killed.

Bang!

Bang!

Two powerful green wind blades blew over, viciously hacking into the Blood-Woven Flood Python's body. A huge patch of scales were ripped off on the spot. It also caused two deep wounds.

"Roar!"

The black Winged Wind Wolf leaped into the air, pouncing towards the python with the power of a thunderbolt.

The Blood-Woven Flood Python angrily roared as it broke free of the weak water prison, shooting three or four bolts of red thunder towards the black Winged Wind Wolf, who was in midair.

The black Winged Wind Wolf avoided a few attacks, but the last attack hit its left wing, causing it to fall from the sky.

The Blood-Woven Flood Python furiously dived towards it.

The black Winged Wind Wolf brazenly engaged in battle!

Rumble!

The two magic beasts heavily collided together!

A terrifying magic beast battle was on the verge of breaking out!

In the places that they'd passed there was bulldozed gravel, overturned vegetation – their momentum was terrifying, causing people to become nervous.

Meng Ying Ying took this opportunity to pull Chu Tian onto the shore, hiding behind a huge mossy rock. She panickedly and dis-concertedly pushed down on his chest, causing Chu Tian to spit out the water in his belly, "How are you?"

Chu Tian's face was pale white. He waved his hand, saying: "It's just the side-effects, nothing major."

"You really are so formidable and resourceful, at such a dangerous moment, provoking them to fight with each other. Their strengths seem to be around the

same, so both sides will definitely be badly wounded. This way we might be able to escape with our lives!”

Meng Ying Ying was soaked to the skin, her thin silk dress stuck tightly to her body. Those full and perky breasts, her thin willow waist, and her perfectly round bottom were all fully outlined.

Chu Tian smiled bitterly: “It’s not that easy.”

Magic beasts that could survive in the cruel forest were definitely not impulsive idiots.

Survival was always the most important. Evolution, reproduction, these things were secondary.

Destruction of both sides was not a smart idea. If things really progressed so far, than the side that was slightly weaker would definitely choose to run away to prevent being severely wounded or dying.

Chu Tian raised his head.

In the girl’s chest, two bundles of Jade Rabbit dripped with crystal drops, slowly flowing into the bottomless ravine. The strong temptation made one’s blood boil.

Chu Tian didn’t forget to include words of ridicule: “Remember, this time you have held on to your small life because it was me who didn’t throw you away or give up on you! If we are lucky enough to get back alive, I won’t ask for much. You can give a couple million gold, and as to paying me back with your body, I will also consider it.”

“Pei*! At this kind of time, you are still so evil!” Meng Ying Ying prepared to lift Chu Tian on her back: “What should we do? How about when they are still fighting, I carry you away from this place.”

TN*: It’s kinda like the disdainful sound you make when you spit

“No! ” Chu Tian shook his head, saying: “There isn’t enough time, we can’t go far enough.”

Then what should we do? Are we really going to die here?

Chu Tian pointed in a direction with his hand: “Help me over to that part of the

forest, don't ask so many questions, move faster."

Meng Ying Ying hurriedly lifted Chu Tian on her back and went into the forest. This place directly faced the Blood-Woven Flood Python's cave.

"You take this paralysis talisman." Chu Tian stuffed a talisman into Meng Ying Ying's hands: "As soon as the black Winged Wind Wolf tries to flee, activate the talisman to stall him."

"The black Winged Wind Wolf will really try to run away?"

"It definitely will. This is the Blood-Woven Flood Python's territory, so it has no way to retreat. It will definitely fight to the death, so once the battle reaches a stalemate, the black Winged Wind Wolf will not be as stupid as to fight to the death. It will definitely germinate the idea of retreating. If we want to see both sides severely injured, we definitely cannot let one of them escape alive."

Was this real?

Could Chu Tian predict the future?

Right when Meng Ying Ying was feeling a bit skeptical.

The black Winged Wind Wolf had experienced a few minutes worth of bloody battle and the intent to retreat sprouted in its mind. It continuously shot a couple of wind blades towards the Blood-Woven Flood Python as it turned tail to run in the opposite direction.

"Now! Quick!"

The talisman array activated, the talisman burning as a streak of inconspicuous gray light quickly shot over.

The black Winged Wind Wolf had a very fast reaction speed. At the first moment it dashed to the side to avoid it, but was still hit on its back leg. In an instant it was put into danger of death, as the Blood-Woven Flood Python caught up.

Rumble!

The flood python's long body coiled around the huge wolf. Not to be outdone, the black Winged Wind Wolf attacked back with its teeth. With the two vicious beasts intertwined together, the battle began again, falling into a stalemate.

“Hide!”

The two people hid inside the heavy foliage for around five or six minutes, constant angry roaring and screaming from the two magic beasts ringing in their ears.

Suddenly, there was no more sound!

Had the battle ended?

Meng Ying Ying was extremely nervous, carefully sticking out her head. The ground was covered with fresh blood and broken scales. The extent of the brutality of the fight could be imagined!

The two magic beasts were lacerated and bruised all over as they lay on the ground. The Blood-Woven Flood Python was deathly wrapped around the black Winged Wind Wolf's body, almost crushing the giant wolf's bones. The black Winged Wind Wolf had used its teeth to desecrate the huge python's body, even various different organs had been dragged out.

The two magic beasts just lay there without moving.

Meng Ying Ying's eyes opened wide and round.

No way!

They perished together?!

After a few minutes, the two magic beasts still had no sign of movement.

“They really perished together!” Meng Ying Ying grabbed Chu Tian's elbow, shouting: “Wow! Both these guys are dead now, I am completely safe!”

The respect Meng Ying Ying felt towards Chu Tian immediately rose to the level of worship!

Such a dangerous situation!

Such a sinister environment!

Their lives had been hanging by a thread every minute and every second, yet Chu Tian had been calm from the beginning to the end. He had accurately predicted every kind of possibility, at last coming out with a lifeline on the edge of the cliff!

If the person was changed, who could accomplish that?

But Chu Tian accomplished it!

Meng Ying Ying hurriedly said: “Let’s leave!”

Chu Tian impolitely knocked on Meng Ying Ying’s forehead: “Stupid! If you leave like this, are you treating me fairly? There isn’t enough time to take all these materials, but at least we have to dig out the beasts’ magic cores!”

Oh right, in a spur of happiness I forgot.

A beast core was the source of strength for magic beasts. It was an extremely valuable material!

How much money these two magic beasts’ magic cores would be worth!

Meng Ying Ying quickly got to work. The two beast cores were covered with intricate patterns. One of them, the Blood-Woven Flood Python’s magic core, fluctuated with a strong magic power. The color was bright as blood, and the energy was even more pure. A faint flood python’s roar came from it, still filled with a breathtaking power and dominance.

A beast spirit!

A beast spirit was an extremely precious thing!

This kind of stuff could only be condensed in a magic core of a beast above level 2. When a magic beast died, after at most a week, the beast spirit would dissipate and become a normal magic core. Because they were so hard to preserve, their was an extremely scary high market price for them.

Chu Tian nodded his head in satisfaction.

To him, this beast spirit had a special usage.

“I don’t have enough energy to move right now, help me over to that cave up ahead to rest for a while.”

Chu Tian really did not know how to write the word ‘polite’, taking the initiative to hug Ying Ying’s shoulders, more than half his body leaning onto hers.

This bully!

Meng Ying Ying’s face turned slightly red as she silently spit. Seeing that you’re

a patient, I'll let you take a little advantage. She helped Chu Tian as they slowly walked into the cave. The inside of the cave was foul-smelling, the ground covered with broken relics, with not a small amount of broken weapons and armor.

At this time, a strange mouth of a spring drew in their views.

The stones encompassing the spring mouth were gorgeously deep red in color. The spring-water was also a bright red liquid and looked blood-like as it bubbled faintly. Yet there was a kind of clean and fresh air emanating from the spring, improving the air in the cave by not just a little.

Many precious medicinal herbs were distributed around the lake, Hundred-Year Blood Fungus, Hundred-Year Dragon Veined Ginseng, Hundred-Year Amethyst Bamboo Shoots.....

Meng Ying Ying was so happy she was unable to contain her joy: "Oh my heavens, so many elixirs!

Of these medicinal ingredients Meng Ying Ying could at best identify one or two and they were all treasures that were priceless and could not be bought. If you combed through the entire of Tian Nan city's medicinal markets, perhaps even one would be hard to find. These were treasures one could only get by luck and not by searching!

Looking at the quality of these ingredients, they would be at least two to three hundred years old, and the medicinal effect would definitely be very strong!

Every stalk of medicine could save at least many years of cultivation!

If one didn't die from a hard time there would definitely be rewards later!

They'd earned big!

This time they really earned big!

Meng Ying Ying gripped Chu Tian, and shouted in excitement, saying: "Did you see? Did you see? Everything in here is precious treasure!"

Chu Tian turned a blind eye to the elixirs.

He walked step by step to the blood spring.

“We really have dog-shit* luck!” Chu Tian’s expression grew a bit hot: “This is the spring of life!”

*TN: He’s swearing because his luck is good, not bad/his luck is very extreme

Miracle Throne - Chapter 26

The Spring of Life

TN: Note, flood dragon blood is important because a flood dragon has traces of a real dragon's bloodline in them; but it's not very pure/strong; flood dragons have a chance if they improve their physiques and stuff to become real dragons

The forests, the grasslands – these lands overflowing exuberantly with life – from the smallest, spreading over around a dozen miles, to the largest, spreading over thousands of miles, would through some special opportunity nurture a spirit spring. This was a spring of life.

A spring of life was a gift of nature.

It was a natural healing station!

The spring water could be used directly for healing, detoxification, and alleviating fatigue without any processing needed.

After the spring of life was claimed and inhabited by a magic beast, no matter how grave a wound was, as long as the beast was still alive, it could soak in the spring and its wound would heal at an extremely fast speed. Moreover, continual soaking in the life spring over a long period of time would strengthen one's physique and also distinctly increase cultivation.

This was the wondrous ability of the spring of life!

When humans controlled springs of life, they would use the spring's water as a material for refining medicine. So when it was used to refine restorative medicine, it would dramatically increase the recovery effect.

The energy of this life spring in Chu Tian's opinion was considered as weak, but in Tian Nan City, this sort of place could certainly incite each and every major

power to fight to the death in attaining this valuable natural resource.

“Why is this water red, so baffling!”

Meng Ying Ying’s soul was already hooked by the dozens of medicinal materials, so she hadn’t really paid much attention to the strange spring.

“The Blood-Woven Flood Python has been settled in this cave for many years. Every time it was hurt, it would have come here to be healed by the spring water. Also, every time it shed its skin and evolved, it was in the spring. There is a large amount of the flood python’s blood essence in the spring water!”

Meng Ying Ying found a few sets of shredded red python skin in the water. What Chu Tian said was right, it seemed as if the magical beast had really cultivated inside this pool.

Chu Tian started to take his pants off.

Meng Ying Ying was so scared she covered her eyes: “You rogue*! What are you doing!”

TN: I kinda felt tempted to insert ‘buttnugget’ in here just btw

“I’m soaking in the hot spring!”

“With the situation we’re in, you still want to soak in a hot spring!”

“Besides having a healing function, this spring also contains a lot of flood dragon blood. It will effectively improve the body’s physique, cleanse the marrows, and increase one’s natural talent. Your natural talent is so poor. If you also take a bath it’ll become better!”

“Pei*! Stop quickly..... you brazen thing, how could you take off your clothes in front of a girl, don’t you have any sense of shame?”

TN: Again, “pei” is a sound that is like the sound you make when you spit

Chu Tian put on a solemn air as he said: “You are looking at this in the wrong way. People are born into this world as ** originally. I am just returning to my original nature, to my most primal state, what do I have to be ashamed of?”

What kind of dog fart logic was this!

Meng Ying Ying felt she was going to explode from anger!

Chu Tian continued to undress while he kept on talking: “Your thoughts on this lack understanding. Only people who think about dirty erotic things all day would be ashamed! Look at me, such a pure and innocent youth, even if you took off all your clothes in front of me, I wouldn’t even blink. If you don’t believe me, you can try!”

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Meng Ying Ying was angered to death: “Such perverted logic! You are simply a scoundrel!”

“We were in a tight corner today. It’s difficult to get such a good opportunity to relax. The mouth of this spring is big enough. If we come and soak together, scrubbing and massaging each other’s back, it would be a very normal thing to do. An unblemished and pure virgin male is almost naked, why are you still so fixated on worldly things!”

“Ah pei*! You wish! This lady wouldn’t want to let such a bad person like you take advantage!”

*TN: Scream and then spit sound

Meng Ying Ying had been extremely moved by the spring’s effect of improving one’s natural talent. However, this fellow’s words were really too vulgar and she couldn’t stand it. You’re a virgin male? I’m a virgin female! What’s more, only devils would believe you. You’re so evil, who knows how many girls you’ve tricked.

“Quickly soak, after you’re done I’ll take a turn!”

The girl’s face flushed as she fled with embarrassment.

Ai, can’t leave this girl alone, she still needs to be properly enchanted*!

TN: I think the meaning is he’s trying to seduce her.

Chu Tian didn’t mind at all. He deftly removed his clothes, his whole body immersing into the spring——felt good!

A stinging sensation spread throughout his body as the bountiful life energy in the spring was rapidly repairing his injuries, letting his terribly fatigued body quickly recover, from a state of extreme fatigue and over-drafted magic power,

to top form. The whole process was comfortable without compare!

The flood dragon blood also seeped bit by bit into the body, starting to improve his physique.

The strength of his body was increasing.

The strength of his magic power was increasing.

These effects were almost immediate!

Even though this body's innate talent wasn't considered very good, Chu Tian didn't really mind. Talent was not something static, but something that could be improved through various methods, such as this spring of life filled with flood dragon blood.

After soaking for about an hour, his magic power was refilled, his physical strength was recovered, and his cultivation had stabilized at the peak of the fourth rank of Body Refinement!

Chu Tian's skeletal structure, meridians, flesh, all went through a metamorphosis after being washed by the flood dragon blood. His marrows were cleansed, and his body had been reborn!*

TN: I wasn't too sure how to describe this because his body's physique changes but not completely becomes better, just a little bit better, so it's not completely reborn as in the sense his physique becomes perfect, but reborn in the sense that his body has improved.

Breakthrough!

He broke through again!

Within only two hours, Chu Tian actually achieved two continuous significant improvements!

And of the spirit medicines here, any one stalk could let his cultivation increase by another step, easily promoting him to the realm of the fifth rank of Body Refinement. At that time wouldn't beating up that son of a bitch Ye Han be just like playing around?

"Ying Ying, your turn!"

Even if Chu Tian continued to soak, the effects wouldn't be that great anymore, so he called Meng Ying Ying in.

Meng Ying Ying was a little bashful as she walked near the spring. She suddenly turned around, angrily waving her little fist in a threatening tone: "Listen to me, when I'm soaking, if you dare come and peek, I will have to dig out your eyeballs!"

Women have the most poisonous hearts!

Chu Tian helplessly had to leave.

Seeing Chu Tian bitterly leave, Meng Ying Ying felt a little regretful. Was my attitude a bit too fierce? She distressingly scratched her head. But this was all because there was no other way, typically if you gave this fellow some colours he would start a dye factory*, if I'm not a bit more fierce towards him, he might actually do something bad.

*TN: Basically give an inch, take a mile: give some dye/colours, start a whole factory

Meng Ying Ying took her clothes off. Her graceful and attractive body slowly moved into the warm spring water.

Chu Tian just soaked in the same spring water!

When she thought of this, her heart was suddenly perturbed. She was like a small deer; she was a little bashful, a little embarrassed, and was even slightly excited!

Annoying!

Why would I think of this kind of stuff!

Meng Ying Ying quickly got rid of the distractions in her mind and started to relax her body to fully experience the process. Even though that fellow was usually a roguish person, all the things he said were always reliable.

The spring of life really had such an unbelievable power!

And the blood essence of the flood dragon it contained definitely made it a good physique-enhancing medicine!

The reason why the surrounding tens of herbs were precious was because of their ability to boost cultivation. But the life spring could directly enhance one's physique. In a sense, it could be said that all the herbs put together couldn't compare to the help this spring water gave to Meng Ying Ying.

Moreover, the life spring itself also had the effect of boosting one's cultivation.

Meng Ying Ying originally had the strength of the peak of the 4th rank of Body Refinement. When a large amount of the essence of the flood dragon's blood went inside her body, combined with the effect of the water of the spring of life, it washed her marrows and strengthened her meridians, boosting her power to successfully break through to the 5th rank of Body Refinement!

She broke through again!

This was like a dream!

Meng Ying Ying was emotionally excited to the point she almost cried!

But right at this moment, Meng Ying Ying felt something cold touch her thighs in the water as it swam past, startling her. When she inclined her head to take a closer look, her eyes became round, staring blankly.

"Wa! Help me!"

"There is a monster!"

Chu Tian immediately rushed in: "What happened!"

In the dim cavern, there wasn't much light. A beautiful and pretty girl stood up, out of the water. Her skin was delicate as cream, her sweet shoulders as smooth as silk, her full breasts covered by the rippling wet hair. One could faintly see both the towering peaks as well as the deep ravines..... two people, with their four eyes, faced each other.

"Ah!"

"Rascal!"

The girl let out an inconsolably stricken shriek!

.....

Ten minutes later.

Chu Tian carried a red baby blood python out. It was around two finger-widths thick and not even two meters long. However, its entire head had been smashed flat. The thing that Meng Ying Ying had encountered in the spirit spring was exactly a baby blood python.

“The culprit has already been executed for its crimes!”

“You..... Why did you kill it!”

It was probably because she had just soaked in the spirit spring, Meng Ying Ying’s skin had become more smooth and white while her face remained flushed. She looked away, mumbling, “This was a very good baby magic beast, if it was raised up it would be at least at the 9th rank of Body Refinement. It’s a pity that it was beaten to death.”

Chu Tian had an outrageously ferocious face on as he said: “Hmph, let alone this mosquito-like blood python, even if there was a real dragon that dared to peek at our young miss Ying Ying when she’s bathing, then they deserve to have their heads smashed until it explodes! However, this guy has probably been soaking in the spring water since it was born; it would certainly be nourishing if it was boiled into snake soup!”

Meng Ying Ying glared at him: “My body has been completely seen by you, yet I don’t see you smashing your own head until it explodes!”

“Can that be counted as the same thing? I was desperately trying to save someone with a sincere heart, the heavens and the earth can testify. What’s more, this is the first time in my whole life I’ve seen a girl take a shower. Because of you, I’ve even ruined my sparkling white reputation. It’s fine if you don’t pay for my losses, but you can’t falsely accuse me.”

The girl’s angry eyes were close to shooting flames: “So you’re saying, the one who got the disadvantage now is you?”

“It’s ok, it’s a blessing to suffer losses, I’m already used to it!” Seeing the girl’s violent expression, Chu Tian hurriedly changed his tone, saying: “Don’t be so emotional, in fact, I didn’t see everything, only the upper half of your body. Your body is actually pretty nice, keep up the good work!”

“Wa!”

“You piss me off so much!”

“I’m going to fight you to the death!”

Meng Ying Ying viciously leapt onto Chu Tian like an angry little beast, using her claws to furiously scratch a few times on his face.

Chu Tian continually begged for mercy.

They eventually came to an agreement.

Meng Ying Ying’s threatening face was full of menace: “The things that happened earlier, only the heavens, the earth, you, and me know of. If you dare to spread this out, I will fight you to the death!”

Chu Tian touched his handsome face that had been scratched into multi colours, sighing: “Ai, my glory has been ruined!”

Meng Ying Ying covered her mouth as she laughed out with a “Pu-chi”* sound. She raised her head with an air of smugness: “Hmph, it’s good that you know how powerful I am. Let’s see if next time you still dare to pretend to be a good person even when you get an advantage! Okay, let’s pick all the herbs and quickly head home. We’ve been missing for more than half a day, jiejie is definitely very worried!”

*TN: Pu chi is puff and laugh

Chu Tian obediently went to go pick spirit medicine.

Meng Ying Ying subconsciously thrust her chest out. Before, she had always thought that having a big chest was very burdensome. She would always pray in her heart that they wouldn’t keep on growing bigger. But now, it was different. She suddenly felt pretty proud of herself, and also pretty happy!

Does Chu Tian like this kind of body?

But compared to my older sister, I’m still lacking!

Even though these set of adventures were quite dangerous, the harvest was also very rich! This herbs were worth more than tens of thousands of gold coins. It was a shame that they couldn’t take the Black Winged Wind Wolf and the Blood-Woven Flood Python’s carcasses away, or else those materials could make them several billions!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 27

Chapter 27: Family Meeting

South City.

In front of the Meng family's home, there were carriages pulled by strange beasts.

The luxurious beast-driven carriage had a Dragon Eagle designed flag undulating on top of it.

Meng Ying Ying carefully stared at the Dragon Eagle flag: "This is the sign of the Zhong Zhou institute!"

Chu Tian curiously asked: "What is Zhong Zhou institute?"

"You don't even know this? You really are a country bumpkin!" Men Ying Ying did not let the opportunity to look down on Chu Tian slip by. Zhong Zhou institute is the largest institute in the area. The conditions for enrolment are extremely harsh!

Only twenty thousand people have ever been accepted, and amongst them are masters whose talents have reached unbelievable heights ~ their status seems to be universally admired.

Student organisations and guilds have much in common - they are both semi-official organisations set up with the support of the kingdom itself. The state treasury funds them each passing year to support their development. Of course, this support is not unconditional, and these organisations need to be able to prove their worth in the eyes of the state.

The guilds create scientific research which makes them valuable. One example is the pharmacist guild that study a variety of medical compounds and formulas every year; moreover, the talisman guild constantly create a variety of new

talismans, which increase the kingdom's subtle influence in culture.

Each university emphasises on the cultivation of martial art talents. Each year, plenty of geniuses are sent to the military department, especially to help cultivate real soldiers, and this increases the military strength of the kingdom.

Culture and military.

Each complementary to one another.

Arriving at the Meng family home, there were a group of strange and familiar faces, six aunts, four uncles, sister-in law. all of them relatives. Meng Ying Ying's return drew the attention of the people inside.

"It is Meng Ying Ying. We don't know what she has become"

"Haven't seen her for years; it seems she grows more and more beautiful."

"What is the use of her good looks, she is rubbish. She is only dependent on her elder sister, otherwise how could she have retained her status?"

"That's right! If there was no Meng Qing Wu to support her, would she still have a dignified life as a young miss? I'm afraid that when she marries to another family, she can only be a concubine!"

"Exactly!"

"....."

Everyone privately discuss amongst themselves.

None of them could hide and hold back the disdain within their eyes.

Meng Ying Ying was skeptical of the situation. Why were all her relatives here when they normally weren't in contact with these relatives. She decided to look for her sister and make things clear.

"The ambience felt odd"

"Doesn't matter!"

"This doesn't concern him at all!"

Chu Tian changed his clothes, then went to rest, his buttocks unwarmed.

Ding!

Ding!

A clear sound came from the clock, this was the signal for people to gather.

“Is it time for dinner?”

Chu Tian hurriedly ran.

In the hall, there was a huge round table. There were around two hundred thirty people in the hall, and everyone was sitting with a serious expressions.

“Where’s the slave? Hold it!” A sharp mouthed monkey faced middle-aged man stopped Chu Tian. His slit eyes spewed disdain, and he casted a brief glance at Chu Tian’s crude costume. With an ear piercing shrill he said: “ With your status, do you think you can enter this place? Get lost!”

Chu Tian wasn’t angry, he just laughed and said: “Who are you, and are you qualified to stop me?”

“You don’t even know who I am, and you dare to come here as a slave?” the monkey face middle-aged man flew into rage: ”I am a shareholder of the south province chamber of commerce, how can a slave dare speak to me this way? Simply unforgivable! Come everyone! Slap his face a hundred times!

The middle-aged man seems to be deliberately making a spectacle for Meng Qing Wu.

It wasn’t that he wanted to make Chu Tian life difficult, but that it was mostly to display his strength to Meng Qing Wu.

Unfortunately, this guy doesn’t seem to have much luck.

Bang!

A loud slap resounded!

This so-called second uncle immediately fell over.

Chu Tian beamed with a smile, his behaviour undergoing an immediate change, and the second uncle lay beneath his foot: “You fucking!”

Not to mention a wretched man like you!

Would Meng Qing Wu dare to even speak to me like this? If she did I would probably hit her butt on the spot as usual!

“You..... You hit me! “ half of second uncle’s face was swollen as a large loaf of bread. His eyes were wide in fear, spitting out several broken teeth, and he hurried for help “ this dog slave is crazy! Big brother help me!”

With an embarrassed smile, Chu Tian said: “This arm has an ailment, naturally there is a condition reflex. It always reacts whenever I see bastards like you. It’s always hard to suppress it, and it truly is embarrassing.... Oh no, it has lost control again.

Bang!

Another slap.

Chu Tian showed no mercy.

Second uncle was knocked out directly

“Brazen slave!” A wizened middle-aged man slaps the table, then suddenly stands up and angrily looks at Meng Qing Wu: “Meng Qing Wu, is this how you discipline your people?”

A white clothed youth stood up, and with a smile handsome smile, he said: “Father, do not be angry. Cousin is the only female in family who is in the chamber of commerce. It is inevitable that some slaves need to be repeatedly suppressed, so this small matter should not be bothered with.”

Middle-aged man snorted:” Yi Er, you seem to know how to speak for her, but look at what the chamber of commerce has turned into!”

“Younger cousin was bad in managing this, so I will act on her behalf to handle this matter.” the handsome white clothed youth named Zhao Yi leisurely flung the door open, glanced at Chu Tian then coldly said “ What are you looking at? Drag this vicious slave immediately, break his legs, abolish his cultivation, then expel him from the Meng family!”

“Don’t overdo it!” Meng Qing Wu voice snapped: “ When all is said and done, I am the president!”

Father and son named Zhao glanced at each other in dismay.

A relative spoke:” Fine, you are Meng Qing Wu, my family was humiliated, but seem to openly favour this arrogant slave outsider! Such tyranny. No wonder the

south city chamber of commerce has ended up this way!”

Meng Qing Wu flatly said: “How I manage the south city chamber is my own business.”

Chu Tian scratches his head: “It’s rather embarrassing, was I mistaken on whether or not I can come here? I can leave if you want!”

“Chu Tian, coming here wasn’t a mistake, come and sit here!” Meng Qing Wu eyes stared at him. She thought, can’t you see I’m in trouble, yet you don’t come to help me and even consider running away. You are extremely lacking in loyalty.

This person, Chu Tian, is the one that has been making waves over the past few days in South City.

Everyone else was exposing a weird colour on their faces.

Chu Tian directly stepped over second uncle, and strutted to the seat right beside Meng Qing Wu and then crossed his legs. He listened to Meng Qing Wu introduce her relatives on by one: a middle aged man named Zhao Chang He with a Fu Manchu moustache who was Meng Qing Wu’s eldest uncle, and the handsome white clothed man’s eldest cousin.

With simple and crude clothing, a lowly person seemed to pretend to be someone important and was sitting right beside Meng Qing Wu.

The young white clothed man, Zhao Yi, had eyes that flashed with jealousy.

In order to gain the upperhand, Zhao Chang He said: “ Meng Qing Wu, we left you to operate independently at the South Cloud Chamber of Commerce. What was the result? You are clinging on the medicinal industry which is inevitably bound to fail, and this has resulted to the chamber of commerce suffering losses that almost lead it to sink into a debt crisis!

“Zhao Chang is right!”

“Six years ago, we invested at a crucial moment on the chamber of commerce. It is only through our support that it stands to this day, yet you rewards us with this? You have failed to live up to our expectations, and you have severely disappointed us!”

“You have to be held responsible!”

“South Cloud Chamber Commerce’s loss is your fault!”

One after another, people started to add to the noise, Meng Qing Wu face wrinkled: “Regarding South Cloud Chamber of Commerce’s affairs, I will write a report for you to look over. The matter is more complicated than it first appears....”

“Don’t say anymore!”

“We aren’t here to see you make excuses!”

“I can’t bear to watch Chamber of Commerce’s suffering. Before it’s too late it be better to separate.

“Our demand is not unreasonable. You split the items from the talisman workshop then auction it out. Afterwards, let us equally distribute the profit. This will be sufficient!”

Both relatives and shareholders clamoured to divide the chamber of commerce. Manufacturing talismans were the foundation of the Chamber of Commerce. They wanted Meng Qing Wu to take out the talisman factory, but this was like requesting to pump out the lifeblood of the Chamber of Commerce.

Meng Qing Wu faced turned increasingly ugly, enduring the anger, she coldly said: “ Father and Mother have just been in an accident, yet you are ridiculously using excuses to demand payment. In order for me to maintain the overall situation, I admit there was no way to verify the breakdown of shares in the investment funds for the Chamber of Commerce. In these six years, your dividends, have I given even less than one cent? You people did not even lift a finger yet you expect to reap the benefits and are still unsatisfied. Now the Chamber of Commerce is facing a little turbulence, you rush to separate yourself from it, don’t you feel ashamed?

A sharp voice retorted: “It turns out, Meng Qing Wu, you didn’t have the ability to take over the Chamber of Commerce!”

Another voice resounded: “Yes, the Chamber of Commerce in your hands will sooner or late collapse. I propose that Zhao Chang He instead became the president of the Chamber of Commerce in the south!”

“Agreed”

“I also agree!”

“We must not let her continue to serve as President!”

“We have shares in the company, and she is losing our money!”

“Gentlemen. Ladies!” Zhao Chang He quickly stood and comforted the people, “Everyone be calm. Although in these six years Meng Qing Wu has not given any great merit to us, there have also been no missteps these past years. This we can recognise, yes?”

“No merit is in itself already excessive!”

“There is no need for a mediocre person to stay as president!”

Zhao Chang sighed: “I understand everyone’s feelings. Southern Cloud Chamber of Commerce has stumbled for so many years. Everyone has great sentiments towards it, and we could not bear to see the decline of the Chamber of Commerce; however, the Southern Cloud of Chambers is founded by Meng Qing Wu’s father. As her uncle, how could I possibly have the heart to replace her?”

It is really ridiculous!

You know the South Cloud Chamber of Commerce was created by my father?

Meng Qing Wu was in no hurry to speak because she had a deep understanding of her uncle. She was deeply aware that behind these hypocritical courtesies was a real attempt to steal her position.

Zhao Chang: “A women doing business without backers will inevitably suffer. You aren’t considered young anymore, and you should just find a person to marry.”

Meng Qing Wy dryly said: “I don’t agree.”

“Of course, Meng Qing Wu’s talent is considered first-class. Naturally, she wants a man who is the same, and I’m afraid that it isn’t easy.” Zhao Chang waved his hand, “Yi Er, you marry Meng Qing Wu.”

“Cough!”

Chu Tian immediately choked on their words.

Zhao Yi's eyes happily flashed: "Father, please. Rest assured, I would take care of my cousin for life!"

Meng Qing Wu angrily stood up: "Who are you to decide this!"

"I am your Uncle!" Zhao Yi is a student of Zheng Zhou institute! Is this not enough?" Zhang Chan gave a wide smile: "Marry"

Meng Qing Wu with a sullen face said: "My sister is still too small, and I will not leave her."

Zhao Chang seeming to have guessed that Meng Qing Wu would say this, so he said: "Meng Ying Ying is sixteen years old, just give her to Yi Er as a concubine. You two sisters serve one husband, so there is no need to separate! You know she has no talent or skill, and this arrangement is also good for her."

Sisters marrying their cousin?

What the fuck is that!

Chu Tian couldn't hear any more of it, "Your mother! You make me feel sick!"

Miracle Throne - Chapter 28

Chapter 28: Big Cousin Brawl

Isn't it bad enough for an Uncle to steal the property of his niece, now he's forcing her to marry his son?

Exactly what kind of mind can think up such an idea!

This cousin is quite remarkable. He approaches the whole business of marrying his cousin with a clear conscience. I did not think there was anybody in the world more shameless than me?

"Shut up! What right have you to meddle in our family's private affairs?" Zhao Yi always coveted his beautiful cousins. With the current troubles of Nan Yu Commerce, this was his chance to force them to marry him. Who could have imagined that he would meet Chu Tian, a thorn on his side: "You are nothing but waste that relies on your mistress for a breath of life!"

Chu Tian smiled mockingly, "I will not speak of other matters for now, at least I have a sense of honor, unlike some dressed up animal (idiom for "brutal person").

Zhao Yi eyes flashed murderously: "A slave is a slave for life. Killing you would only be like crushing an ant. You think that just because you have my cousin's favor, you can act in this undisciplined way?

Chu Tian eyes narrowed, his eyes flashed.

People familiar with Chu Tian will understand that when he has that look on his face, it signals a dangerous time.

Meng Qing Wu could bare it no longer: "Zhao Yi, you have gone too far!"

Zhao Zhang He turned to his son, said: "Why do you have a rivalry with a servant, do you not find it demeaning? Sit down, talk this matter out."

"No more talk!" Meng Qing Wu declared resolutely: "I would never agree to such a ridiculous thing, this is the end of the meeting, everybody please leave!"

Zhao Zhang He stood up, unyielding: "for the sake of the development of Nan Yun Commerce, but also for the future of you sisters, Yi-er ("My son Yi") is your best choice. We did not come to negotiate. Even if you resist it is no use.

TL: Nan Yun is the same as South Cloud, we just reverted it back to chinese because it sounds better for us now.

"Zhao He is right!"

"Nan Yun's recent performance let us down!"

"Unite in marriage with the Zhao's once more, or Nan Yun Commerce must pay out!"

"....."

Meng Qing Wu clenched her fists tightly. Her face brimmed with anger.

Zhao Zhang turned a blind eye to this, said:. "Yi-er, please get things ready, this matter is about to come to a close."

"Thank you, father," Zhao Yi couldn't contain his happiness, said: "I will arrange a beautiful wedding, and take Qing Wu as my wife."

Here, nobody respected Meng Qing Wu's wishes.

From the beginning, the discussion was not negotiable!

Do you not agree? OK, ah, everybody gather around for a divestment, just call out the Talisman Workshop! Who does not know that this Talisman Workshop is the lifeblood of the South Workshop Talisman Cloud Chamber of Commerce! Who does not know the unequalled importance your Meng Qing Wu regards the business of her parents?

Meng Qing Wu stared around the room with angry tears in her eyes in state of near collapse. Fortunately, did not let my sister come, otherwise, knowing her character, I fear the situation would have been out of control sooner. She looked beseechingly at Chu Tian beside her. The current situation is hard for her to resist. This guy has a lot of bad ideas, can he remedy this situation?

Chu Tian obtained authorization through Missy's knowing glance, in that case, so let it be!

Chu Tian stood up and roared: "Everybody, get lost!"

Hiss!

Meng Qing Wu was stunned.

Like a strangled duck, in a moment, everybody stared in collective silence. Does this person not know how a servant is supposed to act? He dares speak to them in that tone?

An angry relative stood up: "You"

With matchless cruelty, Chu Tian swung up a fist, the relative did not get a chance to say more. His jaw was dislocated and he screamed and moaned. For good measure, Chu Tian kicked him and sent him flying a few meters into the air.

Hit him!

How dare he hit him?

This concerns the losses of the pharmaceutical market, Nan Yun Commerce will sink into a debt crisis, these people are resisting now. This abdication is purely on the basis of Nan Yun Commerce not having the means to pay up!

Chu Tian clenched and unclenched his palms. "This grandson does not want a broken Talisman Workshop right? You give it to them and consider it settled! In short, help get rid of this trash as quickly as possible!

"Brazen slave, you dare incite disharmony within the clan, establish conflicts and cracks within the family. It is a simple thing to have you executed!" Zhao Yi thoughtlessly stood up and declared, "Father, I wish to lay him to waste!"

Zhao Zhang He made no motion to stop him, he felt the need to teach Meng Qing Wu a lesson, and coldly said: "Lay him to waste? What is the use of such a person to us? Go, kill him!"

Meng Qing Wu anxiously cried out: "You don't dare!"

"Cousin, you are quite silly! I express my affection for you and you do not cherish it! This wicked slave has committed many evils, yet you protect him in

every possible way! If this guy is left to remain with the family, sooner or later he will bring us harm. For brother, for you, for the family, today I kill him! "

"Die, scum!"

Zhao Yi raised his right leg high, combining his force to a single sharp point, like a giant axe he swung it down to strike at Chu Tian's skull. Deliberate, with no effort spared, it can be said he had full intent to kill. If Chu Tian were to receive a direct hit, he would undoubtedly be slain!

"Weak!"

Chu Tian raised his right arm, striking upwards - Chongxiao fist!

Like a rocket his fist propelled forwards. There was a violent collision between the two forces that set a burst of wind through the hall. There was nothing to make of the aftermath save the sound of bone cracking *click bang*, then came the shrill screams.

"Ah -!" Zhao Yi fell heavily to the ground, his right leg twisted in a strange state, his bone shattered, "My leg!"

"A mere 5th rank of the body refinement realm made himself invincible!"

Chu Tian's superiority is not only in his fighting skills and martial arts ability, but also because he soaked in the spring of life. Dragon blood tempered his body, significantly increasing his physical strength. Although, his dantian is cultivation level was inferior, what embroidered pillow can compare to this?

A sixteen-year-old boy, with one punch destroyed a Zhong Zhou student's leg?

The relatives faces flushed in a color of panic.

Now who is garbage.

"Zhong Zhou institute only has garbage like you, it should just be closed down!" Chu Tian lifted Zhao Yi into the air, struck him several times with a myriad punches, fresh blood splattered, broken teeth piled on the floor. "Didn't you want to kill me? You will be the one lain to waste!"

Zhao Yi cried in shock: "Stop!"

Zhao Zhang He lunged at them in rage: "You beast, how dare you!"

Chu Tian struck Zhao Yi in the abdomen. Zhao Yi's strength drained is completely gone. His power dissipated, dantian vanished into the air. From then on he became an ordinary human being!

Zhao Yi has been lain to waste!

In this way showed his unwavering fierce temperament, he said he would abolish his cultivation then he did, with complete ruthlessness.

Meng Qing Wu could not have foreseen this outcome, nobody could have.

While the Zhao clan is not a particularly prestigious house, they still carry a certain amount of influence in the City. Even though Zhao Yi is a distant relative, Chu Tian still pummeled him. Word will spread across the city, the whole house of Zhao will be angered.

Nan Yun Commerce will surely completely break ties with the Zhao clan!

"How dare you harm my son," Zhao Zhang He, in shock and anger, suddenly rushed forward with boths fists, "I'll kill you."

Chu Tian sneered: "With you? Fuck Off!"

Kick!

Only one foot!

Zhao Zhang He was pushed back, rolling several feet across the floor. Zhao Zhang He's dantian is a little bit better than Zhao Yi's. However, he is dismissed by a mere 5th rank's abilities, he doesn't even need to attain 6th rank, Chu Tian does not care!

Chu Tian disdainfully looked at the crowd from the corner of his eye. Everybody felt like they were in a cave of ice. They felt that they were not standing in front a young boy, but a devil with bloodstained hands.

"Weren't you all so arrogant just a moment ago?"

"Did you not wish to have me killed?"

"Daddy is looking for more death, why don't you give me death?"

Give me death?

He speaks such words!

This guy is very frivolous and rendered everyone completely stunned. This young man turned out to be a quite a terror!

Meng Qing Wu trembled, not knowing whether to be happy or to despair. What Chu Tian did was something she never dared to do, but always wished to do. The Zhao Clan is her mother's family, she did not wish to thoroughly break ties with that house, however, Zhao Zhang He was indeed an intolerable bully.

She looked upon Chu Tian's powerful figure, looked upon Chu Tian's frivolous profile, and her eyes betrayed a trace of confusion which was slowly replaced by a firm, resolute expression.

Chu Tian Thank you!

Meng Qing Wu let loose a drop of crystal tear.

Zhao Zhang He with pale face and tearful voice denounced: "Meng Qing Wu, you cruel and unscrupulous person... To think I founded Nan Yun Commerce with your parents, toiled and labored to establish it. Now your wings have grown hard, the way you treated us father and son... You infidel, you are an unfilial, unjust beast!

"Infidel? Unfilial? Unjust?" Meng Qing Wu smiled sadly, anger flickering in her beautiful eyes. Now that we have come to this it is no longer time to keep face. "I have years of suspicions to ask of you!"

Zhao Zhang He stared blankly.

Meng Qing Wu asked in an almost icy voicy, "Six years ago, my parents were in a caravan with a shipment of very valuable goods. The whole operation was kept very, very secret. Halfway through the journey the caravan was ambushed. Almost everybody was killed, all except you. Why were you the only survivor?"

Zhao Zhang He hoarsely shouted: "Do not try to mislead us, that incident was a Mo Shu (Devil Magic) raid!"

"Mo Shu raid? That was just the excuse you provided. It was precisely your testimony that convinced people to believe such a thing. But what is the truth? You know the truth in your heart! You were the one who sold the route to the Xie Clan! Admit it!"

What?!

Zhao Zhang He shuddered.

She always knew!

Perhaps, Meng Qing Wu was always afraid of giving herself away. Who knew that she kept her feelings hidden all these years. This woman is very deep!

Meng Qing Wu only had suspicions, she did not have evidence. But after seeing Zhao Zhang He's reaction, she was almost sure, her guess was right after all!

"Trouble for Nan Yun Commerce did not end there. The system operator division quit, the material suppliers gave us difficulties, the shops were harassed, the factory was destroyed. At this time, you brought over somebody to help cut up the family property, you demanded stock from the business, you made deliberate attempts to completely drive Nan Yun Commerce to the ground. Is this what you call filial? Is this fidelity? Justice? Zhao Zhang He, that was not you!"

Zhao Zhang He's face turned blue and white, "You dare frame me!"

"This is the Talisman Workshop contract, I can give it to you! There is only one condition, from now on we sever all ties. We no longer have any relationship!"

Meng Qing Wu threw the contract onto the floor.

A relative hurried to pick it up, scanned it.

"Very well!"

"Meng Qing Wu!"

"Wait for your punishment! We depart!"

Meng Qing Wu is willing to hand over the systems operator? The Talisman business is the foundation of Nan Yun Commerce! Nevertheless, a quarrel is better than a loss of profits!

These people are mercenaries, they only seek profit, family means nothing to them. Zhao Zhang He is of no use to us now, let us reap the benefits and disown him as soon as possible.

Chu Tian yelled after them: "Go slowly!"

Everybody turned to each other with a look of horror.

Chu Tian flashed a demonic grin. "Don't you people understand, I am telling you roll, listen carefully. Now ROLL!"

TL: (This could be pun, "滚 gun" is a crass way to say leave, "like get out" but it also means "roll")

"You"

"You intolerable bully!" (this is an idiom)

Everyone was livid.

"All the times you abused other people, did you not feel like intolerable bullies?" Chu Tian coldly replied. "I will count to three, whoever isn't out by the time I say three will never stand up again. One! Two!"

"I'm rolling!"

"We're rolling!"

The terrified crowd, including the Zhao father and son pair, sprawled on the floor and rolled to door in flurry. Chu Tian, this fearful person, did not even bat an eye to the wasted man that is now Zhao Yi. Now that all this has been said, we will indeed let events come to pass!

Meng Qing Wu watched the domineering clan, rolling out of the hall like obedient dogs. Her heart surged with emotion. "Now I have lost everything."

Chu Tian smiled: "Nonsense, you have me, that's plenty enough!"

Meng Qing Wu ,upon hearing those suggestive words, turned up her nose and quickly turned away.

Miracle Throne - Chapter 29

Chapter 29: Crisis Contract

Chu Tian felt invigorated.

A pot of boiling python soup!

Chu Tian drank several large bowls, python meat and python broth is rich in nutrients. It helps the body obtain strength, almost breaking into the 5th refinement realm.

Of course, this day has had already two consecutive breakthroughs, as of now another breakthrough won't so easy.

However, Chu Tian is not worried.

Cultivation consists of incremental progress. Now is not the time for a breakthrough.

"Chu Tian!" Chu Tian carried the soup pot into the living room. Meng Qing Wu beamed at him with smiling eyes and gave him a thumbs up. "I wasn't wrong about you!"

Chu Tian set the soup pot in front of the sisters.

Meng Ying Ying, cheeks puffed up like a child, pounded her tiny fist on the table, stood up, and cried fiercely, "Humph! I did not know about any of this! If I knew I would have helped. To go so far as to torment my sister, I, Meng Ying Ying will cut them all to pieces!"

"Thank you miss Ying Ying for sharing that idea, next time I will surely cut them to pieces!" Chutian said while serving a bowl of soup. "Now stop playing, you're hungry, eat something".

Meng Ying Ying childishly stuck out her tongue.

A Talisman Workshop has been lost?

One look at big sis and you can see that she is depressed.

How can Chu Tian, as such a time of crisis, act so casually!

Meng Ying Ying moved closer and daintily sniffed: “What is that? It smells good!”

“Blood-Weaved Flood Python soup, it strengthens the body, improves the complexion, and enhances fertility!”

“Tch! I don’t need such things.”

Declared Meng Ying Ying as she grabbed the largest bowl of soup.

“What strong effects!” Meng Qing took two sips and felt warmth course through her body, her face flushing into a pretty red color. She couldn’t help herself and exclaimed: “Is it really the Blood-Weaved Flood Python? How did you manage to get your hands on something like this?”

Meng Ying Ying let her sister process her story.

“This... is very dangerous!” Meng Qing Wu felt a sense of dread creeping up, “You two have gone too far! The next time you go out the door it will be with a bodyguard!”

What use is a bodyguard?

Those incompetent bodyguards of the house cannot compare to Chu Tian!

“Nan Yun commerce is nothing but a name now, I will prepare to dissolve the business, I will liquidate our estates, all of it will be formally put into the Miracle Commerce.” Meng Qing Wu hesitated to speak out her thoughts. “Chu Tian, what do you think?”

Chu Tian noncommittally said, “Are you really willing to dissolve the company?”

Meng Qing Wu’s eyes filled with grief, she said in a quiet breath “Even if I am not willing, what else can be done? The pharmacy was an utter failure, the Talisman Workshop is also gone, only have bits and pieces of minor assets are

left, there is no possible way to run the business anymore. If I we were to continue, we'd have thousands of wages to pay, we are about to run out of money. If we act now and sell the business at this time, after we pay off all our debts, we will still have 45,000 gold left."

Meng Ying Ying felt great despair in her heart. She alone out of everybody around them understood her sister's feelings about the business. This was not merely a position she held on to for 6 years, but a legacy their parents left behind!

Chutian shockingly declared, "Do not dissolve the business. In no more than 2 years, Nan Yun Commerce will become colossus that will shock the realm!

Meng Qing Wu trembled, "You, what did you say?"

Chu Tian explained, "You two should understand the position of Miracle Commerce. We are not a business that focuses on one particular field, we are a synthesis of several fields, a conglomerate. While there is no saving Nan Yun Commerce, at the very least we have a foundation. I will prepare to preserve the whole Nan Yun Commerce, and henceforth become a company under Miracle Commerce, being responsible for Talismans and Pharmaceuticals!"

"Right! Chu Tian is very skilled at talisman engineering, and his cultivation strength is very impressive!" Meng Ying Ying stood up and excitedly declared her sister "Nan Yun will establish a warship for Miracle Commerce. It will far surpass the old one in stability and reach! Sister, we have not lost! You can still lead Nan Yun Commerce!"

For real?

It feels like a dream!

Nan Yu Commerce Talismans, the continuation of the pharmacy, from now on to be merged with Miracle Commerce? Chu Tian will manufacture talismans, the body refinement realm Meng Qing Wu did not completely understand. At the very least, the head of the Scrivener's Guild, Zhang Li Qing, the operation of the body refinement realm guild, is a supporter of Chu Tian. Nan Yun Commerce can be saved!

Chu Tian smugly said "Nan Yun will surely become the leader in of all the

kingdom in the areas of talisman design and pharmaceuticals. Right now the road is long but it can certainly be achieved!”

In face of such a boastful speech, Meng Qing Wu could not help but stare blankly. Never mind becoming leaders in all of the kingdom, just to become the leaders in Tian Nan city alone is unattainable!

“Do not be overambitious, don’t say all of the land. We are a small kingdom, even in a small province, in front of us is a large object in a large dish that is so deeply entrenched.” Meng Qing Wu paused, “The most important thing is to make Miracle Commerce official. It would be best to attract a lot of attention and become a sensation in Tian Nan City”.

Chu Tian thoughtlessly said, “We already have plans for that. I will announce at the summit the establish of the company!”

The Tian Nan summit is a distinguished gathering of the military and political bodies of Tian Nan city. Indeed, it would be a great opportunity. From the powers Chu Tian has revealed so far, on joining the Competition of Geniuses, he will surely achieve a high rank!

Certainly, a good opportunity.

“Mistress!”

“Mistress!”

“Terrible news! The house has been robbed!”

A housekeeper rushed into the room.

What is the matter?

Who would care to come all the way here to steal a few things?

Meng Qing Wu asked half-interestedly, “What was lost?”

The housekeeper was perspiring heavily. “Right now it is still unclear, but the thief came from the room of Second Mistress. When we discovered him he had already escaped.”

“How strange, my room does not have any particular expensive things.” Meng Ying Ying was perplexed in thought, suddenly, eyes opened wide “Could it be...

this is bad!”

Pa!

The bowl fell and shattered on the floor.

The soup spread across the floor!

Meng Ying Ying’s face turned white as paper, wordlessly, she ran to her room.

What is going on?

Meng Qing Wu and Chutian looked at each other then quickly followed.

Meng Qing Wu’s room was in complete disarray. Her heart beat heavily in her chest. She rushed to her bedside and opened a secret compartment. There was only an ordinary box inside.

No!

No!

A hundred thousand times no!

Take anything else!

Anything but that!

With shuddering hands she reached for the box.

The box was empty. There was nothing inside.

At that moment Meng Ying Ying felt a hollowness in her heart.

The room was spinning. In an instant a huge disaster has befallen her. (Heaven fell, earth rent. idiom). With a plop she fell onto the floor, her face ashen like death.

“Ah! Ying Ying!”

Meng Qing Wu charged into the room and wrapped her sister in her arms. What kind of grave disaster has befallen Meng Ying Ying. Her face is white, she was covered in cold sweat, muttering under her breath. She seemed to have lost her mind.

“What happened to you!”

Like a ghost, Meng Ying Ying did not answer.

Meng Qing Wu started to panic, “Don’t frighten me! What is going on?”

Meng Ying Ying regained her wits. Tears of despair pattered out of her eyes.
“The contract...the contract has been stolen! They stole the contract!”

Contract? What contract?

Could it be!

Meng Qing Wu felt a shudder coursed through her body. In shock, she turned to Chutian who was standing beside her.

Meng Ying Ying wailed, “Chu Tian’s contract!”

Chu Tian’s face contorted in anger, “Crap! This can’t be!”

“Chu Tian, I... I’m so sorry.” Meng Ying Ying was extremely anxious. She spoke in between sobs, “I always intended to return the contract to you. I didn’t expect a thing like this to happen!”

Chu Tian’s slave contract has been stolen?

Within a slave contract is a slave’s spirit. This means that the Chu Tian’s life is in the hands of someone else. With the slave contract they can force Chu Tian to do anything. If Chu Tian were to resist, he could be killed!

Meng Ying Ying committed a grave blunder, but it is too late for regret (idiom: useless to repent after the event). “I’m not very skilled, I’m not smart, I was afraid you would leave me... because of my selfishness I held on to the contract, but I never ever planned on using it against you, truly, it never ever crossed my mind! If only I had know a thing like this would happen, I would have returned it to you!”

Meng Qing Wu also felt very anxious.

A life was at stake!

Meng Qing Wu scolded, “Why did you leave such an important object in an unprotected place?”

Meng Ying Ying felt extreme guilt. Just a moment ago they were so happy and in a moment all their hopes were extinguished.

What a difference in feeling! Like heaven crashed into the depths of hell.

Meng Ying Ying held on to the contract so she could keep Chu Tian with her. Who could have imagined that her own selfishness would cause her to lose him, that she would put him in danger.

Chu Tian has done so much for me.

Chu Tian saved the whole family.

What about me? What did I ever do!

Meng Qing Wu felt remorse at the sight of her crying sister. Her heart was heavy. From when they young, to when they lost their parent, she had never seen her in such depths of despair.

“The thief must be among those relatives. I reckon it is the Xia clan that spied on Chu Tian, discovered his unusual talents, and secretly hired these people to steal the contract.” Meng Qing Wu clenched her fists tightly, her eyes flashing in fury. “I am also to blame for this incident, I also had the responsibility. Quickly, assemble a group of people to catch that thief!”

Catch?

Can we still catch him?

A flash of determination shone in Meng Ying Ying’s gaze. She suddenly sprung up and ran “I will bring it back!”

Meng Qing Wu, fearing her sister will do something foolish, hurriedly pulled her back. “Ying Ying, what are you doing?”

Meng Ying Ying was resolute. “This is the Xie clan’s doing! I am going to the Xie clan and demand they give me back the contract! I will do whatever it takes! Just give it back to me!”

Meng Qing Wu gave a bitter laugh. “Foolish sister, they stole the contract so they can control Chu Tian forever. It so they can keep Chu Tian’s service forever. The mistake has been made, it is too late.”

“Stop pulling me!” Meng Ying Ying struggled to get free, rushing headlong towards the door. “I am not going to let Chu Tian fall into the hands of evil people! I have to try!”

A silhouette blocked the path.

A pair of warm hands laid across her shoulders.

“Calm down.”

Meng Ying Ying was too ashamed to look at Chu Tian face to face. It was her that caused this, it was her that harmed him. Chu Tian has been so kind to her, has helped her countless times and she need not even ask, has saved her life.

But!

How can she ever repay him?

Meng Ying Ying recalled the times she had been terrible to him, and now she has put in jeopardy his life and independence!

There is no way she could ever forgive herself!

She must redeem herself, the matter the way, no matter price!

Meng Ying Ying brushed the tears off her face, she asked wretchedly, “Do you hate me?”

“Stupid girl, it’s a trivial matter. Get that terrible look off your face. You look like you are about to collapse.” Chu Tian brushed a tear off Meng Ying Ying’s face, patted her thin and weak shoulders and led her back in, “Now stop crying. Take a bath and go to bed.”

Bastard!

This concerns your life!

Chu Tian groaned. “Forget about that bullshit contract, I never cared about it. You think that if I did they would have a chance to steal it? I, your father, have it all under control”

What?

Meng Ying Ying and Meng Qing Wu stared at him in disbelief.

In this age, a spirit contract is indestructible. When a slave is signed into the spirit contract, it means that their life is forever under the master’s control. It is unheard of to hear about a broken spirit contract.

But Chu Tian had a hundred methods at his disposal to break the contract, the easiest way is just to achieve Spirit awakening realm. He only needs to enter the Spirit awakening realm, and he will be able to steal an external body's spirit to replenish his own.

Now that the contract has been stolen, he only has to rely on the other ways.

The extracted spirit of a beast can also be used to temporarily substitute a lost spirit.

This beast spirit is a very valuable material. It needs 2nd level beast pill to nurture. Because the preservation period of beast spirit is so short, it is hard to find in the market, particularly in Tian Nan City.

Chu Tian's luck ain't bad!

The Blood-Weaved Flood Python spirit came in handy didn't it?

The contract couldn't have been delivered to the hands of the Xie clan yet, so Chu Tian must hurry, "I have a secret ability, I can temporarily restore spirit. Give me a quiet room. Quickly, while the contract hasn't been delivered, before we run out of time"

Chu Tian entered a room. From his chest he pulled out a blood colored beast powder.

There's no other way!

I will use that!

Blood-Weaved Flood Python is 2nd level magical beast. He only needs to eat the Blood-Weaved Flood Python's beast spirit, he will be able to borrow the spirit, spirit power. The spirit cut by cultivation can form a whole spirit.

The slave contract is useless now.

Chu Tian drew a talisman, first he placed the beast pill in the center, then he activated the talisman. A translucent void erupted from within the pill.

Chu Tian swallowed the beast spirit!

It has begun!

Chu Tian has begun Beast Spirit Refinement!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 30

Chapter 30: Before the Summit Meeting

Brief note: Hi readers, essencexn, translator from novelsground has tolerated our release for this chapter. We hope that their team is able to come to a conclusion when they group within the next few days and we hope that some kind of cooperation can be reached between our two sites.

Here is the chapter!

Guilt, Regret, Sadness, Frustration, Trepidation!

Meng Ying Ying didn't sleep the entire night. Like a loyal guard, she waited in front of Chu Tian's door, not even moving a single step, and not even having a second of rest.

"Ying Ying, it's gonna be morning soon. " Meng Qing Wu covered a cape around her younger sister's shoulder, her dotting eyes brimming with love." Guarding isn't the way. You still need to rest, I've come here to help you watch, but it's unlikely there will be an accident.

This type of matter was difficult on Meng Ying Ying.

She seemed to have momentarily lost her lively character.

Across Meng Ying Ying 's haggard face, she said: "Perhaps you're right that there is no need for me to be here. I know I have no skill; those bad people are unstoppable and I probably won't be able to defend against them. However, doing it this way makes my heart feel a little bit better, so just permit me to stay here."

"Good, I will accompany you."

Seeing her younger sister act in such a manner, she felt her own heart sigh. I'm afraid that this girl's heart will be stolen by that guy!

The color of the sky shifted as light gradually filled the sky

At this moment, there was a clamoring sound from outside the door: “I am the attendant of the Ye family, do you scoundrels even dare to block me? How dare you tell me to get lost!”

TL: He’s actually called the official of the Ye family, but that’s too long to repeat each time, so instead of Ye family, it will just be Attendant Ye Jia.

Blood-curdling screeches echoed out from several guards.

The two sisters felt fear creeping in.

A youth about thirty years of age struck several guards down the ground and stepped atop their faces. Seeing the Meng sister come out, he then promptly said: “You Meng family sisters with such beauty have shown yourselves capable of causing the downfall of cities and states. Seeing you today, my doubts on this vanish; however, your good days are already behind you.

Meng Qing Wu clenched her fist tightly: “What do you mean?”

Attendant Ye Jia’s eyes, without the slightest scruple, lingered over the view of the bodies of the two girls: “Hereafter, you are to be reduced as prostitute slaves. You will be unable to escape this role. You will be ravaged and tormented. That is your fate, unfortunately. What a pity!”

Meng Ying Ying angrily rebuked: “Get out of here!”

Without delay, Meng Qing Wu dragged her younger sister, and with umber-black eyebrows wrinkling: “You have no cause nor reason to damage my family. Don’t tell me you came here just to tell me this?”

Attendant Ye Jia laughing out loud: “ Good, there’s no need to pretend, let that Chu Tian come out!”

Meng Ying Ying indignantly yelled: “ What do you think you are doing?”

Attendant Ye Jia ruminating in a tone said: “My family’s eldest young master said that Chu Tian was a lowly slave that had the audacity to commit an offense to him, yet he didn’t anticipate that he will be in the control of the eldest young master. If you want to save his life, there is only one option. Three steps kneeling, five steps kowtowing, then you beg for forgiveness after which we cut

off both of his legs..”

Three steps on his knees?

Five steps worshipping?

Beg for one’s forgiveness, then cut off both legs?

Meng Ying Ying gritting her teeth said: “How can you be so full of malice, are you not afraid to meet the wrath of heaven?”

“Malicious?” Attendant Ye smiled, “No no no, deep down the eldest young master has such a kind heart. Although this person is a slave, the young master cannot bear for him to be handicapped, without legs, forever. He gave an opportunity to rescue the lowly slave’s legs, and this opportunity belongs to you two sisters.

Upon hearing this, Meng Ying Ying immediately asked: “ What do you want?”

Attendant Ye tauntingly said: “It’s simple, both of you in exchange for his legs. The eldest young master wants you both as well as Chu Tian to kowtow in front of the Xie family door in order to apologise for your offense. From now on, you will become the Ye family’s personal whores that will provide amusement and pleasure to the Xie family.

“Scoundrel!” Meng Ying Ying’s face became very red: “How can you be so oppressive!”

Attendant Ye indifferently said: “Chu Tian, who is a mere servant, seriously injured my family’s youngest master. He provoked the eldest young master and humiliated him. You are the ones who are truly oppressive. Bear in mind that whether or not he will become a useless handicap will be entirely up to your decision. He is a benefactor that saved the Meng Family. Now he has fallen into misfortune, and it ought to be fixed through you two sister’s remuneration to us.”

One sister for one leg?

The Meng sisters wanted to meet with the Xie family and be certain that there was really no other way to negotiate.

Attendant Ye, seeing the disheartened faces of the sisters, decided that his mission was complete. In his heart there was incomparable delight, and he faced upwards to the sky laughing: “The message has been brought to you, I will now take my leave. Before tonight, the young master would like to watch you pay for your insolence.

Attendant Ye was just about to leave, only to hear a careless dull voice coming from inside: “How can I have dogs barking this early? Turns out that the Xie family’s dog accidentally stumbled in. However, it seems the dog thinks that this is a public toilet he can freely enter and leave from.

Chu Tian was wearing new clean clothes. Both his eyes were bright and full of expression, and he seemed to be bursting with life. His whole body pervaded the air with Yuan Li Qi, and he seemed to be strong than he was yesterday.

“Chu Tian, You really came out? I admire you. Death is nearly at hand, and you still dare be arrogant!” Attendant Ye seemed to have nothing to fear, his hands were placed around his chest. With an arrogant tone, he said: “You should listen clearly to what I said. Your first choice is death, the second obedience. Those are your only options.”

“ Can I have a third choice?”

“Apart from these two results, I can’t think of a third possibility.”

“The third one is to step on you, step on Ye Han, and again step on Ye Xiong,

“You....”

What kind of arrogant words are you saying!

This can lead to disaster!

Attendant Ye turned pale with fear, and he felt his mouth opening. Chu Tian dashed urgently over, Attendant Ye whether good or bad is in the peak of the 5th layer.

Ka Ka!

The sound of two bones splitting apart!

A pair of legs with broken bogs.

From Attendant Ye Jia, a miserable shriek came out, and his face was in utter disbelief

How did Chu Tian hit him? His life was in the grasp of the Ye's families hands

Attendant Ye Jian quivered with fear and sucked his breath: "You... you dare to kill me, Young Master won't let you off easily!"

"I don't plan to kill you. I want you to return to bring back a message, bastard surnamed Ye. Take advantage of these days properly and enjoy your life; later on you will not again have such an opportunity."

Attendant Ye Jia gloomy complexion: "Good, I will help you bring this message!"

Chu Tian suddenly showed a rotten smile: "Did attendant Ye Jia truly think I would do three steps of kneeling, five step of kowtowing to pay worship in front of their gate for a humbling apology? How creative of you, returning politeness for politeness. I would also like to express my own politeness.

Attendant Ye Jia seeing Chu Tian's smiling expression, suddenly felt afraid: "What do you want to do?"

Chu Tian happily smiling then said: "I am a person who does not like trouble. It would be best for you to strip your clothes off, hands and feet broken and naked while you climb back to the Ye family home.

"You dare.....No! Don't you lift a finger!"

A stripped and naked man with absolutely nothing left crawling through the streets. To people's surprise and alarm, this was Attendant Ye Jian.

Although the Ye family originally thought of visiting to humiliate them, Chu Tian ended up resolutely shaming the Ye family instead.

Ye family originally thinking to visit to humiliate them, but Chu Tian resolutely shamed them!

Surely this matter will be make the Tian Nan City's headlines news.

“There’s no use in worry.” Chu Tian turned around to explain to the people behind him: “I am refining the energy of the soul of the beast, now promoted to the 5th rank body refinement. At the same time, I temporarily restored the split spirit. This kind of method is a bandaid solution, and will only work for the next two months.

Meng Ying Ying sighed in relief, but after a moment she said in a rushed voice: “After two months? What solution do you have afterwards?”

Chu Tian nodded his head: “There is no method. If the spirit is in the awakened realm of cultivation then the mending it is no effort at all!”

Two months?

Spirit Awakening!?!

What joke is this?

Tian Nan city doesn’t have even much spirit awakened practitioners. Becoming a spirit awakened practitioner in two months is next to impossible.

Meng Ying Ying lowered her head like a guilty child. If it were not for her, Chu Tian would not have such a large inconvenience.

“Ying Ying, don’t let yourself feel even a twinge of guilt as this matter is not your fault.” Chu Tian walked to arrive right in front of Meng Ying Ying: “You bought me from the slave market, which is in itself a great kindness. Otherwise I would still be in the hands of others today, and I’m afraid I would not even have the opportunity that I have now. As for the matter of the contract, let’s put it behind us. This is also an opportunity to have an equal relationship, don’t tell me this is a bad thing?”

Meng Ying Ying was aching in her heart, and tears were on the brink of flowing out. In her heart she was completely moved, yet furiously: “You scoundrel, without restriction I’m afraid that you will bully me even more severely!”

Chu Tian revealed an expression of fear: “You are the young miss, I don’t dare!”

Meng Ying Ying firmly stared into his eyes. This guy is still shameless to say this.

You actually bully me a lot more than anyone I've ever met.

Meng Ying Ying exposed a ambivalent expression: "You really can turn into a spirit awakened practitioner in two months

"You don't have confidence in me?"

"No, that is not it!" I believe you can accomplish it, but by becoming into a spirit awakened practitioner, our gap is getting bigger and bigger, and I'm afraid I can't follow your footsteps!

"Don't worry, we will both grow stronger!" Chu Tian's hand touching the head of Meng Ying Ying: "Is the Dan furnace still here?"

TN: Dan= Pellet, Pill

Meng Ying Ying was uncomfortable: "I forbid you to touch my head, I am not a child! Without doubt it is still here, this thing's outer appearance is quite broken and damaged, and since it is not valuable, who would want to steal it?"

Chu Tian heaved a sigh of relief: "A Dan furnace being robbed is a serious and harmful matter. This is ten folds worse than stealing the contract. Bear in mind, the method of making this Dan cannot be exposed! Now please bring out the Dan furnace as I want to use the Beast Dan to refine a few Dan medicines.

TN: So Dan is used differently here, it isn't referring to a pill or pellet, but rather also the heart of the beast, the dantian of the beast.

Meng Ying Ying immediately interested: "You are going to concoct Dan? What Dan will you refine!"

"Everyone would need to help out. As for what type of Dan, for the time being it is confidential!" Chu Tian said purposely which kept the suspense, "The summit meeting is still several days from now, and I want to exploit these past few days to increase my strength and thus have a better assurance of the outcome

These group of bastards are thinking of using despicable methods to control me? In that case don't blame me for being merciless and vicious!

Chu Tian usually held his grudges openly. His kindness was subtle like dripping water, his revenge explosive, like a gushing spring. With even the smallest

grievance, he made everyone pay him back. What's more, what the Ye family did in this matter was very much excessive.

First assassinate Han Song.

Afterwards steal the contract.

Whichever both must prevail, or no doubt Chu Tian will certainly die. Afterwards the Meng sister will follow and similar fate and be done for!

In the next few days, Chu Tian, Zhao Li Qing, Nan Gong Yun took turns keeping watch in order to avert the Ye family's violent return. Chu Tian closes the door to a hidden room where he hid alongside the Meng Sisters. Through using the Dan of the Black Winged Wolf and in addition to bringing a dozen previous herbs of Ling Yao, he can now begin to refine in great amounts.

Chu Tian mysteriously close a door, he is with the Meng Sisters, through using the Dan of the Black Winged Wolf. In addition bringing a dozen of precious herbs of Ling Yao, can begin refining in great amounts.

Everyone waited nervously for the approaching Summit Meeting.

.....

Several days later

Inside the house of the city lord.

Nangong Yi , it was the sound of thunder as the teacup were smashed to bits on the ground, angrily growling: "Yun Er is truly getting more and more unreasonable!"

Nangong Yi thought of his daughter with great fire in his belly!

TL: This means he is really angry.

His genius daughter was extraordinary, but unfortunately she was a headstrong barbarian, unable to change at all!

On the day blackmailing Nangong Yun failed, she unexpectedly held a secret stash of Nan Gong Yi filled with treasured objects to take out and sell, roughly collecting several to tens of thousands of gold coins. She hasn't returned home

ever since, and no one knows what she is doing!

A few days ago news spread out that she fought Ye Han in the streets!

Nan Gong Yi, after learning of the situation, nearly sprayed out a mouthful of blood.

Who is Ye Han?

Tian Nan City's Ye family eldest young master, just recently returned from the Zhong Zhou Institute. The Ye family is the local tyrant in Zhong Zhou district, and Nan Gong Yi rarely dared to oppose them, mostly because his daughter was guilty of offending the Ye family.

"City Lord, did young miss return back?

"What did you say? Does she dare still come back!"

Nangong Yi was seething with anger.

"Bah! Why don't I dare come back!" Nangong Yun casually talking then entering inside, "You're face looks surprised, old man, and your face red; are you sick?

Nangong Yi stamped his foot in fury: "Even if I weren't sick I'm so furious I might as well be! Can you not give me any more trouble! There is nothing to talk about, I already gave your application, after a year you will go to Zhong Zhou institute.

Nangong Yun angrily said: "Who told you to give my name? What sort of nonsense is this? I won't go!"

Nangong Yi replied: "You run amok in this city and give me a headache as mayor. Zhong Zhou Institute is a good place. Only that type of place can contain you!"

"I don't run amok in the city!" Nangong Yun loudly explained herself: "I am doing great things! Why do you always look down on me? I, Nan Gong Yun, what part of me is not equal to others? For what reason can I not undertake a project!"

Nangong Yi angrily replied "You you... you said what, what did you do?"

“My daddy can say it, but while there is no official announcement, everything is a secret and it won’t be revealed.” Nangong Yun arrogantly raised her eyebrows, stopped talking for a while, and turned around to leave: “Tomorrow is the Tian Nan summit meeting, My dad will naturally announce to everybody, then you will understand!”

Nangong Yi was flabbergasted.

Daughter acknowledges this person as her daddy?

This witch-like girl, actually calls somebody else daddy?

Nangong Yi now understood his daughter’s character. Even though he was her father and even if he’s mayor, he still has no control over his own daughter. Even though Zhang Li Qing only took her in as a student and taught her the art of Talisman charms, his daughter did not only look up to him as a teacher and even regularly ridiculed him.

Is nothing sacred anymore? A daughter's affections can be shared with somebody else?

Miracle Throne - Chapter 31

Early dawn the next day.

When the sun broke through the clouds and shone its light on the Tian Nan City's general assembly, the entire scene came alive.

The end of the year banquet, was finally about to begin!

This was the brilliant celebration collaboration of the army, the government, and the commercial world. It was a time where the big families competed over natural resources, a press conference for business people announcing new products or business strategies, a platform for the government announcing achievements and new policies, and most of all, it was a dance floor when the youths could display their abilities.

All in all, it was entertaining and lively. For the citizens, not a single one could turn their attention away from the festivities.

The drums and cries filled the air.

Fresh flowers filled the sky.

Countless people began cheering and shouting and whooping as one by one, the big named families began appearing on stage.

A group of mercenaries wearing shiny new gray armor were the most eye-grabbing, with the long swords hanging by their sides. They were each seated on top of their own cyan wolf, each wolf as big and uniform as they were intimidating. The wolf flag flapped in the air, filling the atmosphere with a chill.

"Wolf Fang Mercenary!"

"The Ye clan is here!"

As the person leading the troop was a forty or fifty year old broadly muscled man, clad in a black brocade gown, and hanging on his shoulders, a dark gold

cloak. His two eyebrows were bushy and thick, giving people a sense that he seemed angry and intimidating all the time. This person was Ye Xiong, the master of Tian Nan's Ye clan.

"The Du clan is here as well!"

"Master Du Zhen Tian!"

A few hundred warriors clad in red entered the scene. Du clan was also one of the big name families in Tian Nan City, theirs was the domain of manufacturing army weapons. They had the power and the riches. The younger generations were talented and came in hordes. They were not one to be belittled.

The clan master Du Zhen Tian was a fifty or sixty year old man. He had been navigating Tian Nan City for decades, cultivating the Du clan from a tiny family into a first-rate clan. This was no small matter!

"General Xiong Bing!"

"Nan Guan Yi City Mayor!"

"Alchemist Guild's Li Chang Yun!"

"Talisman Guild's Zhang Li Qing!"

"..."

Each person who appeared seemed more powerful than the next!

The cheers of thousands of people didn't seem to stop, and to say the atmosphere was lively was an understatement.

Suddenly, Meng Qing Wu brought the people from the trading company on stage. Other than Meng Qing Wu, there were only two or three people. They looked positively shabby next to the vigorous clans. The juxtaposition was so ludicrously obvious that people began to snidely comment.

"Hahaha, South Cloud Commerce also attended the Summit Meeting?"

"The trading company isn't even sure about its future, did she come to the summit meeting to embarrass herself?"

"Yeah, the South Cloud Pharmacy is about to go under, South Cloud talismans are about to stop production... it's a miracle that she was allowed to join the

trading company itself!”

“ ...”

A business center that was already unsustainable, that had already descended the ranks of second or third-rate products, that was so poor it almost had to start selling themselves... it was only a matter of time before they had to close up shop.

And they dared attend this grand meeting? It was practically asking to be humiliated!

After the various activities and ceremonies...

The summit meeting was officially about to begin!

As in previous years, the first activity was the Summit Meeting Big Competition!

In a world where instability and violence were the norm, strength was always the most valued asset.

The only factor of whether a clan could survive and thrive, was based entirely on its sufficient and independent ability to take challenges in stride. This kind of competition was to excite the young ones, and acted as a stage for those with abilities raring to be discovered.

Of course, it wasn't as if one could make a living on reputation. Talent didn't always have to be put on such prominent display. Every clan rushed to join each year, as if it were their lifeline in the ocean. This was definitely not for the entertainment of the citizens of Tian Nan City. This had a special meaning, and of course, it was the re-partitioning of natural resources.

Tian Nan City was surrounded by an abundance of ownerless forests, ore mines, and efficacious fields.

That which no one claims, is sure to attract the competing ownership of people.

Around a decade ago, in the competition for land, Tian Nan City had been thrown into anarchy. Each big clan participated in open clash and conflict, while smaller families backstabbed and connived. No one was willing to back off, and

they didn't want others to profit. Tens of wars of small and grand scales ensued, resulting in many dead and injured. As the dead bodies piled up, no one benefitted, since the natural resources remained untouched and uncultivated.

People finally realized that competing as such was no less dignifying as eunuchs competing for top place in a brothel. Even if they managed to snatch it, there was no meaning to it, and that only peace begat wealth.

So, what then?

The Summit Meeting's Big Competition!

Was this not a fair way to re-partition natural resources?

Once a year, everyone had a chance, whether a big clan or a small family. Whoever failed this year, could look forward to the next. It didn't matter how small the family was, as long as there were one or two youths who had the lucky fortune to become one of those who possessed admirable strength.

Even though the youth being constantly injured during the race was normal, it was better than all-out war raging among all the clans.

In order to circumvent bloodshed, for the youth to have a platform, and for everyone to recognize the latest talents, why not? And so, with the government's personal notarized acknowledgment, the clans signed a secret deal, making the Summit Meeting's Big Competition as the platform for re-partitioning of natural resources.

This tradition had been upheld for ten or so years.

Chu Tian was completely oblivious to the secret deals being had.

For Chu Tian, the Summit Meeting was an adrenaline rush, an experience of life... as well as a revenge upon Xue Hen!

Under the guidance of a white haired little old man, Chu Tian and 200 other youth came to a little wooden hut.

Chu Tian had just retrieved his own nameplate when a nettlesome voice drifted into his ear. "Ha, even the lowest of lowlives are joining the Big Competition... this is really bringing down the quality of it."

Chu Tian didn't have to look to see who had spoken. "Well, if some cuckolds

from the Ye clan can join, the quality must not be very high to begin with.”

“I know... how can you pretend to be so secure and comfortable?” Ye Han’s eyes flashed with a glimmer of a threat. “You should know your place. Ye clan can kill you without even batting an eyelash.”

Actually, what I want to know is, why are you acting so stuck up?

Chu Tian shrugged his shoulders. “Rotten life, if you want it, take it.”

“Huh, I changed my mind.” Ye Han put on a cruel smile. “I will do it in front of all of the citizens of the Tian Nan. I will tear your bones from your body one by one. It is only through this way that I will let everyone understand, this is the price to pay for offending the Ye clan. I will let everyone understand, that this is the conclusion of you, Chu Tian.”

Chu Tian laughed. “Is that so?”

Ye Han swivelled around to announce to a group of youths behind him. “Listen up! This guy is mine. Anyone who dares beat him in the elimination round, I will personally make sure he’ll regret it.”

Two hundred or so youths received this news with alarm.

How arrogant!

Absolutely tyrannical!

He actually announced to all present that others couldn’t beat Chu Tian.

“Don’t worry, I’ll give you a chance,” Chu Tian said, as if he was disengaged from the entire matter. “If you’re done, shoo.”

Contemptible!

Naked contempt!

There was no one present who didn’t have an expression of shock splashed across his face.

There was actually someone in Tian Nan City who could dare to speak to Ye Han like that?

Chu Tian grabbed his own nameplate, striding past Ye Han without paying so much as a glance to Ye Han’s face, which was an ugly shade of ruddy red.

The Big Competition was beginning!

East, west, south, north, central: the five arena stages were all in use at the same time, signifying the beginning of the elimination round.

“There are too many people here!”

“That Chu Tian fellow, which arena is he competing in?”

Meng Ying Ying was like an ant treading in a hot pot, weaving through the crowds in a search for Chu Tian.

Meng Qing Wu was beside her sister, also busy looking for Chu Tian. The two of them were renowned throughout the nation as being outstanding beauties. No matter where they went, they were followed by oily, lust-filled gazes, filling Meng Qing Wu with extreme discomfort.

At this moment...

A judge from the arena closest to them announced into the air: “Center arena, first round, first stage: Ye Han versus Lu Fei!”

Everyone perked up immediately.

“It’s Ye Han!”

“Isn’t that the Young Master Ye?”

“Lu Fei is one of the young talents from a poor and humble family. Looks like this will be an entertaining match!”

“They’re both qualified for the top ranks, and they actually met during the first match. Let’s go watch!”

“...”

The two walked up the arena stage.

Ye Han’s face was gleaming with arrogance. “You’re the recently acclaimed Tian Nan City’s Poor Talent?”

Lu Fei was a plain and simple boy, with a straightforward and honest appearance. He politely cupped his hands. “It’s an honor to greet you, Young Master Ye. Not a talent, this is merely the kindness of everyone.”

“Huh, to be knowledgeable of your shortcomings is good. You can leave now.”
Ye Han didn’t waste words in sounding arrogant. “You think trash like you is fit to be my opponent?”

Lu Fei’s face flushed red, but he struggled to control it. He was still polite and respectful. “Young Master Ye’s abilities are profoundly above average. Lu Fei knows he is not of your rank, but I still want to try. I hope that the Young Master will allow it.”

A youth from a poor background... tirelessly training until this day... was that easy?

Lu Fei wanted to use this as an opportunity to garner the interest of important people, so that they might invest in him. Who would have thought that he would meet Ye Han in his very first round?

These opportunities didn’t come by so often. If he gave up now... how could he give up now?

“You just don’t know when to quit.”

Ye Han was already pissed off at Chu Tian. And now, how dare this small character dare challenge him? His temper flared up, forcing an energy out of him... peak of sixth level of Body Refinement! Ye Han had already attained the training to reach the peak of the sixth level! Compared to ten days ago, he had once again improved his strength considerably.

“A firefly dare compete with the light of the sun and moon? You really don’t know when to quit. Die!”

Ye Han’s body abruptly released an overwhelming fighting spirit, as if a volcano had suddenly burst, erupting in all its rage and force, completely surrounding Lu Fei. The strong energy pressed down on Lu Fei making him unable to move. He gathered great energy on his right hand and suddenly swung it towards his opponent.

Glorious Sweep!

The Ye Secret Technique: Glorious Sweep!

Even the Ye experts had to train until the ninth level before they could master

it, but Ye Han was merely at the peak of the sixth level of Body Refinement when he artfully performed it. This palm technique alone showed that Ye Han was above ordinary.

Lu Fei's face was drained of color, obviously not anticipating the true strength of Ye Han. He immediately shouted, "Young Master, please stop! I surrender!"

"Too late!"

How could Lu Fei's mere fifth level of Body Refinement possibly defend against this?

Glorious Sweep landed square on his chest. It was enough to shatter iron and stone, much less a being made of flesh and bone. The force ripped away Lu Fei's clothes into tatters, as if a huge fist had pummelled his body-Lu Fei was sent flying out of the arena, fainting as his body landed like a ragdoll.

Too cruel!

This hit was enough to break bones and shatter veins. Even if he was lucky enough to live, he would have become a vegetable anyway.

Ye Han dusted off his shirt. "Poor people should not have ambition. You just didn't know when to quit. People like you should have this kind of consequence."

Ye Han turned to the masses. "This competition is mine, I have set my mind to it. Whoever tries to stop me, this is the consequence you'll be facing."

Everyone's faces turned gray with fear.

Ye Han was truly strong!

"Brother!"

A frail cry interrupted the stony silence.

A little girl in a ragged patchwork dress around ten years old rushed out, leaping towards Lu Fei's body. She helped her brother sit up. Her dress was quickly stained with a vermilion shade.

"Brother!"

"Wake up!"

"Don't leave me!"

Lu Fei heard the tender voice and struggled to peel his eyes open. With a shaking hand, he reached out to gently caress his little sister's cheek. "I'm sorry... Bro... brother has let you down. I have caused you shame."

The little girl shouted, "No! No! Let's not join the tournament. Let's go home!"

Lu Fei struggled to move his head slightly to the left and then to the right, two lines of tears streaming down his face. "Brother was useless... let you down... you... take care of yourself!"

Saying so, his arm landed with a thud on the floor, his two eyes flashing white. His eyes were open, his brain preoccupied with only one thought. If I die, what will happen to my little sister?

TL: Chinese believe that if a person dies with open eyes, it means he or she has unfinished business / cannot rest in peace

The little girl hugging her brother's corpse burst into tears.

"Brother is dead!

"Brother is dead!"

"If it weren't to support me and give me a good life, he wouldn't have joined this stupid tournament!"

"You monster! Devil! Why did you have to kill him!"

The little girl's eyes poured forth with pure hatred, leaping towards the arena without further thought.

"How dare you!"

Ye Han's eyes flashed again with a merciless desire to kill. His left hand rolled, a sphere of pure energy materializing in his palm, aimed directly at the little girl.

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A ten year-old girl... how can anyone think about killing her?

Ye Han was indeed a cruel person.

“Stop!”

Ye Han was about to strike the little girl when a slender hand swept across, obstructing Ye Han’s hand. Meng Ying Ying quickly grabbed the chance to hug the little girl to safety.

Who dared to block Ye Han!

Everyone in the audience was captivated.

A tall figure stood in front of Ye Han. She had a pair of slender, perfect legs, rounded and full breasts, an entrancing appearance with the air of a lofty and gorgeous goddess.

Meng Qing Wu? How could it be her?

Even if Ye Han used only 20% of his energy to release an attack, it wasn’t something just anyone could stop. That Meng Qing Wu could block his attack, her strength was probably around the sixth level.

This woman... was actually that strong??

So does this mean she kept her true strength hidden all this time??

Meng Ying Ying placated the little girl, before standing up and facing him. “It’s a competition! You mercilessly killed someone, and now you’re even thinking of killing a child? Are you even human? You’re a savage!”

“Huh, and I thought who was speaking... so it’s the two useless flower vases!” Ye Han sneered. “Weak people should have the realization of weak people. This pile of garbage should die, they’ve only been lucky. You should pray for Chu Tian not to fall into my hands or else there won’t be any kind of this luck for him

much longer.”

This bastard was unbearable, how dare he announce that he was going to torture Chu Tian!

Meng Ying Ying was enraged.

Balling both her fists, she released her energy.

She was like a furious beast, about to attack without thinking.

“Ying Ying, stop!”

Meng Ying Ying looked at her sister, whose face was ashen, her pale white forehead was dotted with beads of sweat, as if she was exerting a lot of energy.

“Sister, you...”

Meng Qing Wu shook her head, as if in pain. “Let’s go.”

Fine, let Chu Tian take care of this asshole.

Meng Ying Ying glared at Ye Han, let’s see for how much longer you can be arrogant, before leading the little girl away.

Ye Han had a look of bewilderment on his face.

What just happened? With the energy that Meng Ying Ying released earlier, she didn’t seem to require assistance from Meng Qing Wu at all. Was this possible?

Impossible!

Must be a mistake!

Definitely a mistake!

And when Meng Qing Wu had blocked his attack, she didn’t look right. She must be feeling like an arrow at the end of its flight.

So if Meng Ying Ying was truly this strong... she was only 16! She qualified for the Big Competition... so why didn’t she join? Ye Han was relieved at this point.

The judge suddenly piped up awkwardly, “First round, victory goes to Ye Han!”

Ye Han snorted derisively before leaving the stage.

Ye Xiong was farther off and hadn't noticed the finer details, but seeing his son's performance, ruthlessly powerful and decisive in his actions, inspired a sentimental pride in him.

The Ye clan was a mercenary clan. They needed people who were unwavering in committing a kill, someone who was ruthless and unmerciful.

Ye Xiong had many sons and daughters, but in personality, only Ye Han was most like him.

"The Young Master's strength has improved once again!" Li Chang Yun commented from beside Ye Xiong, chuckling. "The gold from this competition, will belong to none other than him."

Ye Xiong nodded. "Old Li's grandson Li Tian Gang's strength is not in any way weaker compared to my own boy's. The Du clan's Du Feng is nothing to look down upon either. The real winner is still something we can't predict."

Li Chang Yun merely smiled without saying anything.

Actually, everyone could tell: The eldest son of the Ye clan, Ye Han, Li Chang Yun's grandson Li Tian Gang, Du clan's Young Master Du Feng were all at the peak of the sixth level in terms of strength. Just who the title of champion would go to would have to unfold over time.

Ye Xiong's deep-set eyes flashed a glimmer of steely frost. His gaze slowly settled on the west arena.

The Meng sisters had just walked over.

Meng Ying Ying was supporting her sister. "Is it your old illness acting up again?"

Meng Qing Wu could do nothing but nod. Her body had always been unwell. Meng Ying Ying knew this. But because it was an inborn disease, there was no way to heal it.

Meng Ying Ying said, "Next time, I'll take care of the physical things."

Meng Qing Wu was about to speak when-

"West Arena, first round, second stage: Huang Gang versus Chu Tian!"

The two sisters' eyes brightened.

Finally!

Atop the arena, Huang Gang's expression was that of misery upon seeing Chu Tian. "I surrender!"

Tian Nan City's Huang family was a newly risen clan; they had only been around for two or three years. After seeing the power and tyranny of Ye Han, and his chilling threat, getting on the Ye clan's bad side was the last thing Huang Gang wanted to do.

Surrender.

Count yourself as unlucky.

Huang Gang glared at Chu Tian, his gaze full of unwillingness and hatred. "Consider yourself lucky!"

If it weren't for Chu Tian, he felt that, with his ability, he could have advanced several rounds.

"I surrender!"

"I surrender!"

Another two rounds passed.

Three rounds of the elimination round ended... and Chu Tian hadn't lifted a single finger. For some reason, he passed through every single round. Chu Tian laughed bitterly as he shook his head. Not having to battle people was not bad, he guessed.

The white-haired little old man announced, "Elimination round is over! Those who advanced, kindly head toward the main fighting arena!"

Three rounds of elimination rounds had seen the majority of two hundred or so people eliminated, leaving only twenty or so left.

Everyone else was impressive: those who had won three matches straight, even the weakest possessed a trained level of at least five, their bodies radiating with strength. Only Chu Tian attracted indignant attention.

"We refuse to accept this!"

“Where did this guy come from?”

“Why did all his opponents surrender?”

“There must be a problem, someone should check this out!”

“Coward! He’s simply a coward! If you’re really strong, then fight and defeat people out in the open!”

Innumerable members of the audience began protesting, there was something wrong. Someone without even the tiniest amount of reputation, someone who didn’t show off any bit of energy and strength, how did he make three of his opponents surrender? That must be cheating! He probably bribed his opponents.

“Make him go down the stage!”

“Coward! Leave! Get lost!”

“Fight or get lost! Don’t sully this meeting!”

Chu Tian scratched his head. What was this? He supposed it was because he was handsome, and carelessly drew the animosity of the crowd. This was truly getting hit by a bullet even when one was lying down...

At this moment, Nan Gong Yi, Xiong Bing, Ye Xiong, Zhang Li Qing, Li Chang Yun, and other important figures arrived beside the stage. Up until then, everything had been a warm up, getting rid of the weaklings. Now it was time for the true tournament!

“Strong and handsome youth!” Nan Gong Yi stood up, saying a couple of charismatic publicity lines. “You are the pride of Tian Nan City. As well as its future! This city master is extremely happy to be seated here. I will be personally judging the competition, to make sure everything is fair. I hope you all compete well, and achieve the success you deserve!”

“Yes, city master!”

Everyone cheered.

Nan Gong Yi resumed his seat. He couldn’t help but look at Chu Tian with a puzzled expression. “Who knew this boy didn’t fight during all three rounds to unanimous surrenders? Could it be cheating?”

Zhang Li Qing, sitting not far away, seemed like a changed man. His entire being seemed to glow, as if he were back in his 20s. Upon hearing Nan Gong Yi's words, he laughed. "The mayor is too quick with his words. This person is not as simple as he looks."

Nan Gong Yi's curiosity was piqued. "Old Zhang is acquainted with him?"

Zhang Li Qing stroked his beard and offered a slight chuckle without clarifying. "More than an acquaintance."

Tian Nan City's General Xiong Bing cut in. "Blackwater Commerce's destruction... is this boy's doing?"

"Huh!"

Ye Xiong and Li Chang Yun's faces immediately smoldered.

Nan Gong Yi recalled where he had indeed heard the name recently. It earned him due offense in the Ye clan's book. Nan Gong Yi didn't want to get on their bad side either. That group of mercenaries was not a good enemy to have.

Du Zhen Tian glanced at Chu Tian impassively. "Such a young age and already filled with misbehavior and crafty schemes. How dare he cheat his way through during an official competition like this? He will not amount to anything. I advise the city master to directly disqualify him as punishment."

Zhang Li Qing immediately countered, "Chu Tian hasn't even fought yet. How does Master Du know that he's not someone worth noting?"

Du Zhen Tian snorted. "If he really were one of the talents, why would he be so unknown?"

Zhang Li Qing smiled tightly. "A genius doesn't always have to be known from a young age. We should wait and see."

Nan Gong Yi nodded, without making any decisions.

He suddenly thought of something. He turned to one of the servants and asked, "Where is Yun er?"

(TL: affectionate nickname for son or daughter, by adding er")

"We haven't seen Miss since early this morning."

“Hmph, not attending even the Summit Meeting. This is really getting out of hand!”

Xiong Bing also turned to a deputy general. “Have you seen Tian Yan?”

“No sir.”

Xiong Bing wore a weird expression. He was very familiar with his little brother’s personality. He would die before missing out on such a lively festival. What is more important that would make him miss this?

In a loud voice, the judge commenced his announcement, “Next round, Chu Tian versus Ye Wu!”

Everyone turned their attention to them.

Three unanimous surrenders, and now that Chu Tian was at the center of attention, his first competitor was Ye Wu, Ye Han’s cousin, also someone impressive.

He couldn’t surrender... right?

But it’s someone from the Ye clan!

Ye Wu glanced furtively at Ye Han. “Older cousin, I wouldn’t have to lose to that guy do I? I’m a Ye. If I surrender, it seems wrong somehow..”

Ye Han considered it. He had a point. How could anyone from the Ye clan surrender without a fight? “Fine. break his two arms, and then surrender.”

Ye Wu’s eyes gleamed. “Okay! I’ll humiliate him once, then older cousin can humiliate him greatly once again. That guy will never show his face again! He’ll become the laughing stock of the entire Tian Nan City!”

Chu Tian was already on the arena.

Ye Wu sprung up in a single movement, leaping up the stage with a smirk playing on his lips. “A piece of rubbish is depending on older cousin Ye Han’s reputation. You’re only here because of him... this is truly a pig trying to climb a tree!”

Chu Tian yawned. “You have a lot to say... are you ready to surrender? If you’re surrendering, do it and stop wasting everyone’s time.”

“I’m not prepared to win against you, but that doesn’t mean I’m weaker than you. I’m going to let you understand that. Older cousin told me to leave you to him, but that doesn’t mean you have to be in one piece...”

Saying so, Ye Wu was already slowly walking towards him, his pace extremely slow. He was trying to fill the air with tension, hoping to intimidate Chu Tian into fear... and maybe collapse right then and there.

Chu Tian was perfectly composed all throughout. “And what are you thinking about doing?”

Ye Wu slowly enunciated, “Not much. Just your two arms.”

Chu Tian nodded. “I’m quite a fair person. I’ll only want for other people, what they want for me. So you should be lucky you didn’t ask for much.”

“Huh! What a load of big talk!” Ye Wu was starting to become infuriated at Chu Tian’s attitude. Don’t tell me this guy wasn’t even the least bit aware of his own position? Rubbish. “People like you! I’ve seen too many these years, not one of them has a good ending. The minute you decide to become Ye clan’s enemy is the minute your destiny is set! Prepare to pay the price!”

“You talk too much!”

Chu Tian, impatient, released his body’s energy. His legs sprung up and fiercely sprung at his opponent-- Clashing Heaven Fist!

Peng!

Ye Wu hadn’t even seen so much as a shadow. His punch was brought on by a whistling of frosty wind, and the next Ye Wu knew, he had been hit on the left shoulder!

Ka cha!

His entire shoulder bones shattered!

In the moment Ye Wu was flying through the air, Chu Tian reached out an arm as quick as lightning, pulling his left arm towards him. With his pull, another ka-cha! sound, and his hand bones were shattered as well, crumpled into something resembling fried dough twists.

“Ah! Noo!”

Ye Wu began screeching.

His entire left arm was useless now.

Somebody at the peak of the fifth level... couldn't even retaliate with a single hit. Now that he recalled the pile of words he had said earlier, he felt himself to be exceedingly idiotic.

Disabling Chu Tian's arms? It was his own downfall in the end.

Chu Tian pressed Ye Wu's right arm. "I said earlier, I'm quite fair. You want my two arms, then I don't want much more than your two arms as well."

"Stop!"

"I surrender!"

Ka cha!

Ka cha!

In the midst of the cracking that raised a million goosebumps, Ye Wu's right arm had already been snapped into something beyond recognition.

Chu Tian hoisted him up, lifted his leg, and sent Ye Wu flying ten or so meters upwards until he crashed back down on the stage already unconscious.

Fast!

Too fast!

Clean, nimble, fierce. There was an uproar in the crowd.

The man who had been shooting his mouth off earlier, had only needed two seconds of work before he lay on the ground, his two arms ruined beyond repair. This kind of sudden change inspired shock in everyone.

Amazing, amazing!

So Chu Tian wasn't any idiot. This guy was truly skilled!

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“How dare you!” Ye Xiong was beside himself with fury. “Ye Wu already surrendered, and he still cruelly disabled both his arms. This is a blatant disregard of the rules of the competition. Unforgivable! He should be punished!”

Li Zhang Yun hurriedly chimed in. “I suggest that the mayor disqualify him, and to have the Ye clan choose a satisfactory consequence.”

Xiong Bing, upon hearing this, burst out laughing. “Yes, indeed, indeed. I agree. The competition has its rules. Once a person surrenders, the other person can’t injure or harm him anymore. Chu Tian should rightly be disqualified in this situation.”

Zhang Li Qing’s eyes widened, and he made to stand up. “Xiong Bing, you...”

Xiong Bing added, “As I know it, during the elimination rounds, the poor boy Lu Fei had already surrendered, and yet Ye Han still struck him to his death. And so, I propose that before disqualifying Chu Tian from the competition, you should disqualify Ye Han as well. Fair is fair.”

Ye Xiong’s gaze darkened.

His plan had backfired.

Zhang Li Qing chimed in. “Ye Wu is arrogant and egotistical. This is worthy of blame. What does the mayor think?”

On one side: Ye Xiong and Li Zhang Yun.

On the other: Xiong Bing and Zhang Li Qing.

Nan Guan Yi felt as if his head was about to explode. In the end, he waved a hand. “Forget it, forget it. Let’s let all this pass. The important thing is to continue the competition.”

Ye Xiong could only swallow his furious pride.

Chu Tian had humiliated the Ye clan not once, not twice, but three times. And now, in front of everyone, a prominent disciple of the Ye clan had been defeated in a matter of seconds. Ye Xiong's temper was about to go wild.

But Ye Xiong had also noticed that Chu Tian's energy didn't exceed the fifth level. This was definitely the advantage of Ye Han, who was at the peak of the sixth-level.

Ah, never mind!

Ye Han would definitely help restore the clan's honorable reputation!

"And victory goes to... Chu Tian!"

After Nan Guan Yi announced this, he sneaked a glance at Chu Tian. Nan Guan Yi could somehow subtly feel that Chu Tian hadn't revealed all his strength. This youngster was far from simple!

Second round was starting: Du Feng versus Qiu Jian!

Qiu Jian was a talented fighter from a second-rate clan. His training was around fifth-level peak, and he had been around the level of the defeated Ye Wu. Du Feng was the young master of the Du clan, his expression was a facade of cool detachment, expressionless whatever the situation. No matter who the opponent was, he could defeat him in one strike, far from slovenly.

"The match starts now!"

Qiu Jian suddenly rushed in rapid advancement, a stealthy tiger pouncing for the kill, a ferocious lion hunting its prey. Every step was measured and bubbling with energy, causing the ground below him to crack into giant gaps. His body and clothes were practically glowing from the energy that was also emitting crackling sounds.

Ten Step Tiger Lion Punch!

This was an extremely mighty fighting technique!

Within ten steps, every step increased the energy by one degree. When the ten steps are completed, the energy will have had fermented to its climax, and then - that was the time to release it as a deadly killing energy on the battlefield!

Qiu Jian clearly understood that Du Feng was strong, and so, he thought to

maximize his strength all in this one hit. With a hysterical roar, he flew at him, two fists held in front, breaking through the air with the vigor of a howling brute. The frosty air brought from the momentum of the fierce punch enshrouded Du Feng within seconds, completely blocking off all paths of escape.

Du Feng didn't even counter with an attack. He let Qiu Jian finish his ten steps, wearing a trace of a disdainful smile on the corner of his lips.

"Too weak."

His cool tone broke through. Raising his left leg in a ferocious kick, he lifted his right arm for a punch, bringing with it the weight of a mountain and the vigor of fire. The fist hadn't even reached its destination, the wind of the punch had already reached it. Energy rolled about, and fire materialized.

Scorching Fist!

The fire punch instantly broke through Tiger Lion, and landed a heavy hit on the chest with a high degree of devastating offensive power, throwing Qiu Jian off the arena onto the green grass outside. His fighting style was always fast, and his punching techniques were equally fierce, drawing everyone's unwavering attention to him.

Peng!

Countless shredded bits of black fabric burst and rained down from the sky.

When Qiu Jian hit the ground, he was already thoroughly unconscious.

"And the victory goes to... Du Feng!"

One hit KO!

Everyone gazed at Du Feng with admiration and respect.

Someone who wasn't even twenty and had refined his strength to the sixth-level, most likely had a vastly broad and blindingly bright future ahead of him. He could probably break through the Realm of Awakening Souls, and turn himself into one of the most revered fighters of all time.

This was indeed, truly, the most illustrious of the Du clan disciples. He definitely wouldn't be at a disadvantage against Ye Han.

Glorious Sweep versus Scorching Fist, which one would be stronger?

The vast crowd was excited, already looking forward to this summit peak showdown.

.....

Third round: Li Tian Gang versus Xiong Yuan!

Li Tian Gang was the grandson of the Alchemist Club's President Li Zhang Yun, barely seventeen years old, but his strength was unsurpassably oppressive. His technique called the Gale Kick practically ushered him to where he was now because no one could withstand it for more than two seconds.

Xiong Yuan was the disciple of Tian Nan City's Xiong family. The Xiong clan was a military aristocracy, with a high reputation in Zhong Zhou. It had been nearly two years since they had reproduced a startlingly talented person, and even though this Xiong Yuan had a decent amount of strength, it was a far cry from Li Tian Gang's abilities.

You have to know, alchemists' connections were extensively broad.

Li Zhang Yun highly favoured this grandchild. Ever since he was a little boy, he had been instilled with the foundations of high-quality spirit panaceas and had been kept occupied with martial instructors and masters that were considered the best of the best. From a young age, he had already been destined for strength that would shock most people.

There was zero suspense.

The match began.

Li Tian Gang swiftly commenced his attack. He was obviously the speedy type of fighter. With his momentum, he geared for a Gale Kick, and it was as though a violent hurricane had suddenly swept across. Xiong Yuan couldn't even begin to prepare a stance for his attack, and he was already swept off his feet with hundreds of kicks that seemed to come at him from all four directions, and he instantly gained serious injuries.

Such speed! Such strength!

Ye Han's palm technique was fiercely tyrannical.

Du Feng's fist technique was wildly ferocious.

Li Tian Gang's kicking technique was as fast as lightning.

These three people, whether it was in their bodily refinement, or in their martial arts practice, had dominated the entire scene.

It was not difficult to predict that the champion would be one of these three without a sliver of doubt. At least... that's what people thought.

Xiong Bing, upon seeing his own disciple defeated without having the capability to even raise a hand, had a cloudy expression. But the outcome in a competition was unavoidable, and Xiong Yuan was indeed not as skilled as his opponent so there was really not that much on the line.

A few more rounds.

All these matches were rather intense. Among them, there were quite a few talented youth, but compared to The Three Talents, there was a general sense of vapidty as people spectated the other matches. Well, rules were rules. The matches had to go on.

Nan Guan Yi studied the new matchup formation list. His eyes flashed with a glimmer of unreadable emotion. "This round, Du Yun versus Chu Tian!"

Du Zhen Tian smirked.

Another easy round to win.

A head of another clan laughed. "Du Feng, Du Yun... that the Du clan is able to produce two such talented youth, truly I congratulate you."

A flash of satisfaction shone across Du Zhen Tian's face.

Du Feng and Du Yun were a pair of brothers.

Du Feng had the strongest body strength, and had already bodily refined up until the sixth-level peak. Du Yun was relatively weaker, but he was already at the standard of getting ready to get to the sixth-level peak. A mere Chu Tian shouldn't be any obstacle in his way.

Du Yun turned to his older brother. "Big brother, I'm going."

"Go and show no mercy," Du Feng said in a regal manner. "Other people might

have to give face to Ye Han, but we, the Du clan, need not do so. You must perform your best to help improve the reputation of our Du clan.”

“Yes, big brother!”

Du Yun floated with confidence. Chu Tian was nothing to him.

Someone no one had ever heard of - a minor character. From the way he defeated Ye Wu a while ago, he was only probably around the fifth level at most.

That this guy could offend the Ye clan to this degree, and that the Ye clan was helpless to retaliate, was the biggest joke of the century! Today, I should eliminate this headache of the Ye clan, Du Yun thought.

Chu Tian walked up the stage accordingly.

Du Yun lightly leapt up into the air on the tips of his toes and landed gently on the stage as a butterfly would. With his delicate posture and graceful pace, it immediately attracted the crowd’s cheers.

This feeling of having a million eyes solely on him, this was what Du Yun lived for.

“Chu Tian, let’s stop it here.” He used a pitying gaze on Chu Tian. “I’m not the useless piece of wood that Ye Wu is. You’re not my opponent and I’m disinclined to fight you anyway. I’m going to count to three, you could just head down yourself, or else, bear the consequences. Three...”

Chu Tian studied him with a ruminating glance. A faint smile. “Ten moves.”

Du Yun was taken aback. “You think you can survive ten moves against me? What a joke! I can decimate you in one!”

Chu Tian shook his head solemnly. “You misunderstood. What I mean is, I will close my eyes and let you perform ten moves. If you can touch my clothes, I’ll surrender and consider myself lost.”

Letting him... ten moves?

And with eyes closed!

Everyone was stunned.

Chu Tian’s defeat of Ye Wu was, for many, merely an underestimation of an

opponent by Ye Wu. Besides, comparing Ye Wu's strength to Du Wu's was like comparing clouds to clay.

And Chu Tian was going to close his eyes and let Du Yun perform ten moves?

And just touching his clothes would mean he lost?

Even the most conspicuous Three Talents wouldn't dare say such things!

Du Zhen Tian's face was ashen. Chu Tian's arrogance and confidence was a slap to the Du clan's face. He stood up and boomed, "Enough! What are you waiting for? End this fight, don't waste time on such rubbish!"

"As you wish!"

The clan head had spoken.

Du Yun did not dare take his time or be negligent. Clenching his right hand into a fist, he released his energy, and congealing them into a hit directed straight at Chu Tian's chest.

Heart Gouge Hand, one of the deadliest moves. Using this technique from the very start of a battle meant that he wanted to use this as a one hit KO move, and from then on, forever defeat the ridiculous insults of this Chu Tian.

What made everyone hold their breaths in disbelief, however, was that Chu Tian really closed his eyes.

That biting cold wind from the claw was but a second away, when Chu Tian elegantly stepped sideways by a few millimetres. He coolly avoided the attack, and Du Yun hadn't even managed to touch a single fibre on Chu Tian's clothing.

What?

What's happening?

Du Yun didn't hit Chu Tian, and he almost tripped himself. His face was the shade of a ripe tomato, and his eyes shone with blatant disbelief.

"Damn it!"

"I don't believe this."

Du Yun steadied himself and attacked with another move. The result was as before. Chu Tian looked like he wasn't in any real danger, as he could dodge it

with little effort.

“Two moves down,” Chu Tian reminded him helpfully.

Du Yun’s rage flared up. He threw a series of fast punches, shadows of densely packed fists, thunderous hurricanes aimed at his opponent. Let’s see him dodge that, he thought, subsumed with fury.

There was no extra movement.

No miscalculation.

Like a graceful butterfly with the weaving movements so natural to those who easily navigate through the thorny thickets of a forest, using the tiniest fractional movements and the most relaxed stance, Chu Tian flawlessly avoided the attacks again and again.

Everyone was stupefied.

This kind of dancing performance, with a kind of beauty in his stance, it was art. There was no other way to describe it.

Had they not witnessed it for themselves, it was hard for them to believe that there could be something like this on this world.

Chu Tian was only using strength at the fifth-level, and yet a sixth-level-refined opponent could do nothing to him.

“Intricate!”

“Intricate Realm!”

Nan Guan Yi, Ye Xiong, Du Zhen, and all the others stood up.

Everyone had varying shades of astonishment splashed across their faces. “Intricate Realm” was not a refining level. It was a one in a million level, a level that belonged to the level of spirits and souls.

They, the Soul Awakening refined warriors hadn’t even grasped the obscure meaning of Intricate...

How could a boy like that possess it??

It was almost too absurd to imagine!

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Miracle Throne Chapter 34: Diamond Vein Slashing Finger

Why are so many talents in the mainland that can overcome extremely difficult challenges?

That's because on the foundation of Strength Refining, these talents have superhuman qualities. This is an unusual innate gift. It could be a superhuman intelligence, or superior makeup, or it could be because they master the rare Spirit Realm.

Intricate Realm, how can it be the Intricate Realm?

Spirits and souls, along with the flesh and senses, dovetail together perfectly. They are flawlessly synchronized. And from this, come to fruition the rare and amazing ability to control.

One millimeter can be as clear and distinct as one mile. Every whisper of breeze can be heard. One can perfectly seize the exact change in every strand of energy and every microscopic change in temperature. Every pore closing and opening, each strip of muscle's movement, all could be entirely and completely controlled.

This was the legendary Intricate Realm!

Someone who has mastered the Intricate Realm's obscure meaning can easily and without effort control the attacking style and intention of his opponent. Furthermore, in the practicing of alchemy, he would have an extremely high success rate. It was beyond what degree of perfection normal humans could obtain.

There was practically no one in Tian Nan City, including the big shots making appearances in the event, who had yet to master the obscurity of the Intricate Realm.

And someone who had no discernible background or name for himself actually did it! What kind of impossibility was this? If he were to go to Zhong Zhou, he would definitely be the cream of the crop - to be fought over by all the major clans.

Chu Tian closing his eyes to let Du Yun have his ten moves wasn't brash or insolent, it was self-confidence.

Du Yun had never encountered such a mysterious matter. Without changing tactics, he forged ahead with a few more bullheaded punches, all to no avail. The opponent easily evaded them and his own direction was thoroughly thrown off.

"Ten moves is up."

"It's my turn."

Chu Tian congealed his energy on his fingertips. The five tips of his hand slowly glowed a pale gold. He grasped the right arm of Du Yun, and with a squeeze, energy flowed out.

As if he had been pierced with a dagger, it went straight through his flesh, rawly cutting through his meridian network. Du Yun's entire arm lost its strength, as though it were decapitated.

Chu Tian's right hand had two fingers that were slowly turning pale gold. These flashed out in an attack with the force of a hurricane. Upon touching Du Yun's body, each finger released a column of energy as well-crafted as a dagger strike.

Diamond Vein Slashing Finger!

One finger for each vein!

It had its foundation in martial arts...

But it was extremely powerful and lethal.

Within the space of a breath, Du Yun had lost his entire body's energy. Chu Tian lightly pushed a palm against him, and Du Yun, as though a piece of paper, floated out several meters before crashing on the ground.

"Aaaah!"

"I don't believe this, it's impossible!"

Du Yun stood up howling. He switched onto his energy, but with a startled realization that the meridian veins of his body had been rawly ruptured, and he couldn't produce even an ounce of energy. Never mind battling, he couldn't even stand up properly.

What... what kind of martial arts is this!

Only heaven knew that there was such a tricky and fierce martial skill among them!

Finished, finished. What is this!

Chu Tian looked at Du Yun, who was about to crumble. He beamed at him. "Your meridian veins are slashed, if you don't seek medical attention within the minute, or if you attain further injuries, you could become a vegetable."

"You-you-you..." Du Yun was in a daze.

Chu Tian dusted his hands, his face placid. "I'm disinclined to fight you anymore. I'm going to count to three, you could just head down yourself, or else, bear the consequences."

What familiar words!

Chu Tian had returned the exact words back to him, sealed package and all.

This was not only a slap to Du Yun's face, it was a slap to Du Zhen Tian's face!

Du Zhen Tian's face was completely red, obviously boiling with fury. That kind of intimidating fury reduced the people around to him to the tiniest of breaths. There was a savage desire to kill as he looked upon Chu Tian.

What menace!

No words needed to be spoken!

This kind of desire to kill would frighten a smaller being into wetting his pants.

Chu Tian was completely indifferent. He was completely focused on enunciating every word in his countdown: "Three... two... one!"

"Wait!"

"Please don't!"

“I’m leaving, I give up!”

“Please don’t cripple me, I don’t want to become a cripple!”

Pu-tong! Du Yun kneeled down. Under the gaze of a million, he slowly crawled off the arena. He was thoroughly disillusioned and disheartened. Chu Tian was too scary. Better than becoming a vegetable, he would rather choose to submit to the temporary humiliation!

But still, this would create a devastating, psychological after effect. Even if the meridian veins recovered completely, he would be hard-pressed to improve greatly.

Chu Tian wasn’t a shallow petty person.

But still, someone who constantly bullies and insults others, will attract the insult and bullying of others.

This kind of guy wasn’t worth going easy on.

“Bastard!” Du Zhen Tian bellowed. “Egotistical kid! How dare you shame our Du clan. I want you to die!”

“You’re wrong, I didn’t shame you,” Chu Tian calmly countered. “You brought shame upon yourself.”

Brought shame upon yourself!

Brought shame upon yourself!

With these four words, each word was a strike to the heart!

And yet, he was right. Unarguably right.

Chu Tian, by saying this in front of millions and completely dishonoring the Du Clan, was definitely someone not afraid of dying. This unknown person, from now on, was destined to become the center of attention in Tian Nan City.

Nan Guan Yi was stunned into silence.

What did this youth have to be so completely fearless?

Xiong Bing nodded indulgently. “Haha, lofty and unyielding character, I like it!”

Zhang Li Qing had a faint smile on the corner of his lips. “Of course. This is Chu Tian’s personality. If he was fearful, he wouldn’t be Chu Tian.”

Nan Guan Yi looked at Xiong Bing and Zhang Li Qing with a curious glance. Strange, but it seemed these two guys were fairly familiar with Chu Tian.

At this moment, Du Zhen Tian felt like his arteries were about to explode in flames and practically about to blow smoke from all over his bodily cavities. Had it not been for the presence of the mayor, he would already have been up on stage, personally crushing this guy in front of millions.

Ye Xiong and Li Zhang Yun exchanged a look - a mirrored look of grave fear.

Chu Tian was more evil than anyone had ever imagined. Someone who was only sixteen or seventeen and had already attained Intricate Realm - such kind of person was unheard of, and had been unheard of for centuries. It was either crippling him for the Ye clan, or killing him as soon as possible. Who cared about offending Zhang Li Qing and Xiong Bing!

Even though Chu Tian’s performance was remarkably outstanding...

Chu Tian’s display was nonetheless at the fifth-level of bodily refinement quality. But because he had the ability to use the Intricate Realm, that he could easily challenge and triumph over someone with the bodily refinement of the sixth level was not really a surprise.

The three popular choices for champion were still Ye Han, Li Tian Gang, and Du Feng.

All three of them were bodily refined at the sixth-level peak, almost more than half a foot within the seventh-level. Their energy were more than double than that of Du Yun’s, and were each of the clans’ most prized and main focus for training, and so their martial arts skills were top-notch as well.

Whether in speed or strength, Chu Tian would definitely not have it easy.

A few more rounds of matches.

Ye Han, Li Tian Gang, and Du Feng were absolute in their dominance, calmly and easily sweeping through the opponents, before surfacing as the unsurprising

winners.

And so, these three, Ye Han, Li Tian Gang, and Du Feng emerged as the three most eye-catching talents. Along with a mysterious Chu Tian, the four of them successfully advanced to the semi-finals.

Finally, the deciding matches were about to begin!

Tian Nan City's Talent Competition varied from normal competitions. The competition was not on a one-on-one basis because true talents were not only supposed to fight based on raw strength. They needed intelligence, foresight, luck, and most importantly, the flexibility to adapt to challenges.

Based on previous competitions...

The last stage was a mixed fight.

Three or four people in one arena, it wasn't one on one, and it tested the ability of the fighter's' ability to extend themselves to a bigger picture.

The judges would then judge based on each fighter's performance, and rank them accordingly. Of course, the ranking was never enough to satisfy the other contestants, and they would challenge the ranking.

The four people were resting below the stage.

Waiting for the beginning of the deciding match.

Ye Han stared at Chu Tian with eyes that could burn holes through steel. "I never thought you'd actually make it into the finals. I stick to my word though. Are you prepared for me to shatter your bones into ash?"

Chu Tian chuckled. "My bones are very hard. You? I'm afraid you won't even be able to bend them."

Du Feng sauntered over, his eyes shining with a peculiar expression. "Chu Tian. You harmed my brother, ruined my clan, and gained the eternal hatred of Du clan. You have to pay the price, are you sure about that?"

Chu Tian was taken aback. "That guy is your brother?"

"Yes, Du Yun is my brother," Du Feng said, crossing his arms. He thought he had scared Chu Tian enough. With a rough tone, he continued, "But I'll give you

a chance. Join Du clan, use the power you showed earlier for the Du clan, and redeem yourself! Then maybe I'll consider forgiving you."

Up to here, he looked at Ye Han. "I could even protect you in the deciding match. I hope you have enough self-awareness. With your strength, in this deciding match, there is no possibility of getting out alive. If you want to keep your life, you'd better depend on my protection."

Ye Han looked annoyed. "Du Feng, you're probably overextending yourself, aren't you?"

"We should just kill this guy and get it over with. Why are we wasting time talking with him?"

Li Tian Gang was filled with resentful envy towards Chu Tian.

That he could master the Intricate Realm's obscure meaning at such a young age, no matter who won today's competition, he would surely become the center of celebrated attention. Li Tian Gang had been babied and prized by his grandfather since birth, and thus had cultivated a humongous ego. How could he stand idly by when a mysterious nobody suddenly came out and seemingly concealed him in his shadow?

Kill!

Must kill!

No matter what Ye Han and Du Feng were thinking, Li Tian Gang only had one thought on his mind: Chu Tian must be eliminated!

Tian Nan City definitely could not have a second Nan Gong Yun.

This creature who was more powerful than he.

Unacceptable!

Li Tian Gang would not have it.

These three guys scheming away, they really take me for some innocent lamb waiting to be slaughtered? Ha, they should measure their abilities first.

Without saying anything out loud, he closed his eyes to meditate in recuperation, clearing his mind to a peaceful blank.

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A few more minutes before the deciding match!

The final match was a mixed battle format, increasing its difficulty by leaps and bounds. Here, it was not enough to consider the strength of the contestant but also the contestant's ability to size up the situation at the drop of a hat.

"The match everyone has been looking forward to is about to begin," a middle-aged judge announced, "but this year's big deciding match will be different from previous years!"

The entire crowd exploded in noise as everyone turned to each other in confusion.

What? The rules have changed?

The judge continued his announcement. "Someone everyone knows will be joining these four youths, so as to add a new and exciting variable in this deciding match. This is also a challenge and test to our four talented youths.

A voluminous roar from the crowd.

Now this was exciting!

The four young people who were aiming for champion already brought a lot of excitement with it, and now that there was going to be a new addition on stage: the possibilities were endless!

The judge boomed, "He is last year's champion, the talent who left Tian Nan City, who got into the prestigious Zhong Zhou College, and within ONE year, was able to surpass tens of thousands of students in his astounding ranking of 328! Please welcome, Luo Yu!"

Upon hearing the name, the crowd went wild.

Last last year's winner was the monster Nan Gong Yun, and last year's winner

was the talent Luo Yu.

Luo Yu wasn't as simple as he was made out to be. He had breezed through last year's competition, practically with the championship handed to him on a silver plate. From then, he went on to Zhong Zhou, and disappeared without news. It was more than a surprise that he was back now.

Sou!

A body clad in white landed on the arena from at least ten meters in height, as if a miracle dropping down from heaven, raising a cloud of dust surrounding the place he stood.

"Luo Yu!"

"Luo Yu!"

"Luo Yu!"

People began cheering and howling his name.

This was a twenty year-old youth in a stark white martial uniform. He looked impressive, standing out within any crowd, and there was a dragon eagle's insignia on his spotless robe.

The insignia of a dragon hawk was the representation of Zhong Zhou College!

Luo Yu was indeed a student at the prestigious college. According to many, in the outer courtyard, Luo Yu was Rank 128. One should know that the entire school had twenty or so thousand students!

Even within Zhong Zhou college, he was an impressive talent!

Ye Xiong, Li Zhang Yun, and Du Yun were slightly ashen-faced. Ye Xiong turned to the mayor with a stony expression. "Mayor, everyone's allowed to join only once. Luo Yu was last year's champion, why is he jumping in the mix?"

Nan Guan Yi let out a helpless laugh. "Please, please, don't get angry. This is not my decision. This is the decision of those above me. As you know, the Luo Clan in Zhong Zhou..."

Ye Xiong seemed slightly appeased.

If this were true, Nan Guan Yi wasn't to blame. Nan Guan Yi was only the

mayor of Tian Nan City. The Nan Guan clan in the Zhong Zhou district wasn't really that strong. Even if Nan Guan Yi was the mayor of a city, he was strictly controlled by higher and more powerful forces at all times.

Nan Guan Yi said, "Luo Yu's identity is merely that of a guest in this competition. More likely is that the clan wants to give him another chance in the limelight. But the real ranking for the champion this year will definitely still be among the four of you. Luo clan has already emigrated from Tian Nan City, what they want is a name, and not the benefits after the match."

And so it was so.

Luo Yu stood in the very center of the arena, his two hands behind his back. He swept a glance at across the four finalists, before laughing out loud. "So this year's quality is only so-so. Looks like Tian Nan City's low on talent. Don't waste my time anymore, you can all attack together."

The crowd was filled with furious hushed whispers.

This guy was too wild. It was completely belittling Tian Nan City. One against four??

Ye Han, Du Feng, and Li Tian Gang's faces flashed with a brief look of smouldering fury. But they had to admit, Luo Yu's strength was strong indeed. For someone who could enter the top 200 of the outer courtyard at Zhong Zhou College, he would probably have a body refinement at around the seventh-level. If they tried to battle him one on one, they honestly wouldn't be at his level.

Ye Han stood forward. "Before the fighting begins, I want to remove the small fry who aren't worthy of being in this competition."

Of course Luo Yu knew what he was getting at. He glanced at Chu Tian and waved a hand. "Fine. This trash isn't worthy of fighting me, and I know you have some old grudges to settle. Is two minutes enough?"

"One minute is enough!"

"Okay, hurry up then!"

From the expressions and tones of the two people, it felt like Chu Tian was a slice of fish waiting to be chopped up on the board.

Chu Tian lightly blew out a sigh. Why are there so many idiots on this world?

Ye Han's face shone with a smile of excitement and cruelty.

Finally!

Ever since Chu Tian had instructed Nan Gong Yun to humiliate him, Ye Han had been obsessed with getting revenge. But because Chu Tian had the protection of Zhang Li Qing, Nan Gong Yun, and Xiong Tian Yan, Ye Han hadn't been able to avenge himself.

But everything was different now!

Today was the Tian Nan Summit Meeting. Under the eyes of millions, who dared interfere? Chu Tian had once humiliated him in front of a street full of people, and now he would avenge himself, and humiliate him a million times that in front of the city!

"You're only a slave!"

"A slave is a slave! You'd never be able to wash that off, never in your entire life!"

Ye Han intentionally raised his voice. Everyone's faces were splashed with shock. This person, this talented youth... who possessed the Intricate Realm... was a slave?

A mere slave! How could he be so bold?

A mere slave! And he dare stand toe to toe with Ye Han?

Ye Han continued jabbing him verbally. "Maybe you've worked hard to be free of your shameful past identity, but today, the contract is in my hands! If you don't want to admit it, I'll help you admit it today!"

Chu Tian was calm and collected. He gave a slight smile. "I've noticed something... people who are lesser in ability are almost always usually the noisiest. In having the talent of chattering, I am truly no match for you."

Ye Han was unable to swallow his fury.

He had planned to provoke and upset Chu Tian, to make him lose his cool, and invoke fear within him, or even just make him angry! But why? Why could he be

so calm? That deep gaze like a well without waves? Even with a hint of ridicule, as if watching a funny monkey?

In the end, the person who completely lost his rationale was still Ye Han himself.

“Bastard slave! Die!”

Ye Han’s energy flared up along with his temper and his entire gown flapped up with a pa-pa noise as his energy rushed through his two arms, giving off an impressive, intimidating image.

One hit: Glorious Sweep!

Glorious Sweep!

Ye Han, under the cloud of anger and humiliation, was actually able to surpass the power of his usual Glorious Sweep move. Even Luo Yu showed a brief, slight frown. This kind of frightening power... never mind against a slave, even when used against a person of Luo Yu’s level, it would surely have some effect. Power straight from the soul!

Li Zhang Yun was stunned. “Young master is truly a genius in martial arts. He’s already mastered the quintessential essence of the Glorious Sweep! He’s without opponent now!”

Ye Xiong nodded, his face radiating with pleasure. Chu Tian was good for something after all, having unintentionally helped Ye Han improve in his martial arts spiritual training!

The Meng Qing Wu sisters began shouting. “He’s still concentrating his energy! You can still attack now, quickly! Before it’s too late.”

Chu Tian remained motionless, allowing his opponent to finish gathering his energy.

Was he shocked into inaction?

Xiong Bing and Nan Yi Guan furrowed their brows in concern. Looks like Chu

Tian had his work cut out for him!

Zhang Li Qing began concentrating his energy. Should he need it, even if it meant breaking the rules of the competition, he would personally see to it that he interfered. After all, Chu Tian did save his life.

“Hahaha!”

“Let’s see how you can block me.”

Ye Han’s power reached its peak, having successfully gathered sufficient amount of energy. With a heavy sweep of his arms, he aimed his power straight at Chu Tian. Never mind flesh and blood, even steel and stone would have a hard time coming out of this attack in one piece.

Chu Tian’s surrounding glowed white with pure shining energy. The energy surged in a split second, swelling at the blink of an eye. And the body refinement was... at the peak of the sixth level!

Chu Tian had been hiding his true strength!

Within a short few days, Chu Tian had depended on alchemic panaceas to rapidly increased his own strength. Based on rank, he was no weaker than any of the other three. He had only been suppressing his energy and training after all!

Ye Han glowered. “So what if you’ve been hiding your true strength? I refuse to believe you can dodge this! Die!”

Chu Tian bended both knees and shot forward like a lethal arrow, using a destructive, almost savage power against Ye Han.

One leg!

Only one leg!

And all the collected energy dissipated!

All the intimidating power-- extinguished!

PENG! Ye Han incinerated the rock drum with a hole a man could fit through. This simple move defeated Ye Han.

Someone who had been blinded by fury just seconds earlier was now lying on the ground in a supine position. He wouldn’t have even known what was

happening, much less how he was defeated.

“Didn’t you say you were going to crush my bones to dust in front of everyone?”

“Didn’t you say you were going to enslave me?”

“Did you not call me trash?”

“Who is the real piece of trash?”

Ye Han had completely lost his energy to defend himself. His face shone with fear. No matter how fast his mind raced, he couldn’t wrap his mind around how a mere slave like Chu Tian could possibly defeat him and have such powerful battle strength.

Chu Tian’s punch was like a wild tornado wreaking devastation, shattering every inch of Ye Han’s bones. Didn’t Ye Han want to break every one of Chu Tian’s bones?

And the result was broken bones in his own body.

How ironic.

This arrogant, despotic, egotistic Ye Han had become a human punching bag, a toy, in Chu Tian’s hands.

“Bastard! I will kill you! I will ruin you!”

Ye Xiong leapt up, releasing a crazy amount of energy.

Chu Tian laughed loudly. “If I kill him, you’ll kill me. If I don’t kill him, you’ll still kill me. I’d be better off dragging someone with me then.”

“You dare??”

Ye Xiong released a muddy golden energy glow, and a large wolf materialized behind him, sending intimidating chills up everyone’s spine.

Don’t dare?

What a joke!

There’s nothing I can’t do in this place!

Ye Han felt the deadly lethality. In a strangled voice, he choked out loudly, “No,

mercy! Mercy!”

Chu Tian didn't even stop to think before bringing down an arm on Ye Han's skull. Without so much as a squeak, Ye Han died on the spot.

Ye Xiong almost blacked out. He had a lot of sons, but the most useful and the one with the most potential was Ye Han. And now that Chu Tian had killed him with one hit, how could he not fly into a rage?

“Die!”

A dull golden energy molded into a gigantic palm, hurling towards the arena.

The attack of someone who has refined Awakening Soul Realm!

Body Refinement Realm was completely no match.

HONG!

In mid-air came a wild blast, and a majestic and frosty snow white werewolf appeared out of nowhere. In an instant, the temperature plummeted and the wind died down. Xiong Bing's tall and sturdy body directly blocked Ye Xiong, and one punch from the former killed the latter's attack mid-trajectory.

Ye Xiong roared, “You! Xiong! How dare you block me?”

Xiong Bing laughed out loud, three hearty ringing guffaws. “Your son is a gem, does this mean that other people's sons are nothing? Ye Han is cruel and brutal. He's been terrorizing Tian Nan City's citizens, I've long since grown weary of it!”

Li Zhang Yun stood out, a huge verdant python energy spirit released beside him. “I will help you kill this thief.”

“President Li, we haven't come across each other like this in quite a few years. Let me have everything you got!” Zhang Li Qing released his energy, a fierce and fearsome eagle that soared high above the clouds, its imposing manner diffusing throughout the blue dome of heaven. “Soaring Sky Eagle! Destroy!”

The eagle shot down with impressive speed.

The python was shattered on the spot in the talons of the eagle.

Li Zhang Yun's expression drained of color. He never thought that Zhang Li Qing would have a higher cultivation level than himself.

Actually, Zhang Li Qing was no weak fighter. It was just that he never battled with anyone all these years, reserving his energy and strength mainly for suppressing powerful toxins.

Some two days ago, Xiong Tian Yan had produced an antidote, and Zhang Li Qing reduced the poison by seventy or eighty percent. After his energy was liberated, his body returned to normal, and it seemed like it even improved.

Several Awakened Soul Cultivators immediately raised their crossbows and swords.

Everything was unfolding at an alarming pace.

The crowd was stunned. They had never seen this kind of scene happen before.

It was only a small spark, only a small Chu Tian, only a nameless youth!

Great. What started off as the battle among the young ones became a showdown among Awakened Soul Cultivators.

The scene was utterly out of control.

“Hahaha!”

“The winner hasn’t been announced for the final match yet!”

He shouted towards Luo Yu, Du Feng, and Li Tian Gang loftily. After Chu Tian killed Ye Han, he ignored the pressure of countless Awakened Soul Cultivator fighters. He maintained his brassy attitude, not the least bit scared of anything.

“Don’t waste my time anymore...”

“You three pieces of trash...”

“You three can attack together!”

This was a resounding slap to their faces!

A heavy and juicy smack across the cheek!

Luo Ye’s eyes could shoot daggers. Weren’t these his own words earlier?

Chu Tian faced the threat of a few Soul Awakening fighters.

His life was practically hanging by a thread.

In this scene, if it were anybody else, they probably wouldn’t even be able to

stand on their two feet.

Other things aside, against the threat of an Awakened Soul Cultivator , the Body Refinement Cultivator was simply no match.

Chu Tian didn't care. He completely ignored them, still with a uniquely arrogant attitude, challenging the three talents.

The gratification!

The audacity!

The hot-bloodedness!

Like a brilliant shooting star sweeping across a barren sky, beaming light across the entire skyscape of Tian Nan City. His brazen arrogance, his ferocity, his frivolity, his lofty and casual attitude: each one was like an explosion that shook up the entire world of his audience.

Chu Tian!

Chu Tian!

Chu Tian!

Like the eruption of a volcano, his name filled the air. Countless people began screaming and shouting and chanting this name.

Someone who used to be unknown, even someone lowly and looked down upon, was sweeping the entire competition! He had publicly looked down upon the talents of Tian Nan City, and shot stunned surprise into the hearts of his viewers.

This was a world where strength was king.

See here: someone like Ye Han, who was cruel and vile, but had god-given talent and strength, was still able to win innumerable followers and respect. What more of Chu Tian? He who was of lowly, even base, status and background would definitely win the encouraging hearts of the masses especially since they could relate to him.

There was no sliver of doubt...

That whoever the winner of today's match was...

This name would forever be remembered and celebrated by the citizens of Tian Nan City!

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Amidst the current flared up and lively atmosphere of the Summit Meeting, Luo Yi slowly clenched his fist, his face the ruddy shade of pig liver.

Damn it all!

This was supposed to be his stage!

And now it seemed like Chu Tian was the sole star of the show!

What was the use of training so hard for one whole year at Zhong Zhou College? Today was supposed to be the day he shined, using Tian Nan City as his stage to gain influence and reputation, so as to establish a solid foundation.

And out of nowhere came this Chu Tian!

Someone more powerful than him!

This boiled Luo Yu's blood.

"This person is wildly cruel and reckless. We cannot have him remain here."
Luo Yu's brain was filled only with envy and hate. "What say we join forces, and avenge Brother Ye?"

"Okay!"

"Okay!"

Du Feng and Li Tian Gang didn't even have to think before blurting out the same thing. Of course this wasn't really revenge for Ye Han. What a ridiculous notion. Ye Han's death was a good thing. But still, Chu Tian was too scary, someone even more powerful and fearsome than that legendary talent, Nan Gong Yun. If they didn't eliminate him now: when?

They had to kill him!

The three of them together would definitely do the job!

“Me first!”

Li Tian Gang shot up towards the air with a loud shout, sweeping his leg in preparation. His energy metamorphosed into a powerful green leg, as if a whip, or as if a blade. It struck the floor, splitting the cement apart.

“Die!”

Li Tian Gang’s attack hadn’t even landed, both of his feet spinning wildly in the air as if a tornado. His attack was fast and complicated, making even the most observant onlookers cross eyes in confusion.

Hurricane Leg Skill, fast as wind, dense as rain. It had the sweeping force of a thousand military men.

Li Tian Gang used the vertical momentum from above to the ground, while Du Feng rushed head-on, his two fists balled with bubbling energy.

Scorching Fist!

After seeing Chu Tian’s cavalier attitude, Du Feng knew that Chu Tian could not be controlled. Furthermore, he had killed Ye Han of the Ye clan, which meant that the grudge was an impassable, eternal one. If he extended any more olive branches, he would incur the wrath of Ye Xiong.

So... it would be easier to kill him.

As Du Feng and Li Tian Gang rushed to attack from the front, Luo Yu had taken stealthy steps to appear behind Chu Tian, obviously getting ready to launch a sneak attack on him.

The audience began protesting loudly.

“Three against one?”

“You’re all shameless!”

“How despicable!”

Chu Tian, using his hyper-sensitive insight, was easily able to evade the onslaught of the two attackers in front of him. Facing upwards, he let off a long and loud whistle. “No grace or style in your moves, and such a weak strength, and you wanted to protect me during the match?”

Du Feng bounded over with an outstretched fist, fired up by his humiliation and fury. “Block it if you dare!”

“Why not?” Chu Tian’s right arm began glowing with a white-hot energy. His entire arm began flushing red and his pores began releasing translucent white steam, having gathered an even larger amount of energy. “Get outta my sight!”

His fist as speedy as an arrow!

Its power like a bullet from a gun!

Fist Smashing the Nine Heavens!

This kind of fist was a common foundational martial arts move, but for thousands of years, nobody had been able to improve upon it. It was fairly easy to master, with a low speed and low power. It was a low-level, preliminary move martial arts fighters had to master.

Double Fist Collision!

Frightful columns of smoke and fire began spewing everywhere, shattering and raising rocks in proximity to mid-air, surrounding them from the audience’s view. A loud cry sounded out from within, before a body was thrown out, crashing like a rag doll around ten or meters outside the arena. It was Du Feng’s body.

His right arm had several bones jutting out, and it seemed like the distinction between flesh and blood was gone.

One hit KO!

Officially defeated in front of everyone!

Chu Tian jumped towards Li Tian Gang next, his leg as if piercing through the very fabric of the universe. And like an unavoidable whip, it struck Li Tian Gang square on the chest.

HONG!

Li Tian Gang’s body, as if a nail being hammered, crashed through the ground. His body was already half inside the arena stage. His bones were probably mostly broken.

“And you’re arrogant enough to want to kill me with only that little bit of

energy you have?”

“And you’re absurd enough to be called talents with only that little bit of stamina?”

Chu Tian’s booming voice reverberated through everyone’s hearts.

Ye Han, Du Feng, Li Tian Gang. It didn’t matter, because...

One move!

One move was all it took!

Everyone who had initially been speculated as the strongest of the talents was like a stray dog or an old chicken in front of Chu Tian. They couldn’t even withstand one hit.

At this moment, Luo Yu took a slim chance. He withdrew a three-feet frosty blade from within the folds of his robe. A bright, sharp, metallic gleam under the sun revealed it to be a flexible sword. It bit Chu Tian across the back viciously as if it were a metallic and venomous snake.

“Weapons aren’t allowed in the Grand competition!”

“This guy’s cheating!”

Three against one was already unfair, and now Luo Yu was using weapons? With such a blatant disregard for the rules of the competition, was the Talents competition still the Talents competition?

“Hurricane Sword!”

Luo Yu’s energy was focused wholeheartedly on his flexible sword and from the very tip, it released a large net made of silver sword essence. Even if what was in front was a sturdy metal lump, it would have been punctuated with several holes within milliseconds!

Chu Tian’s heart stopped beating for a fraction.

This flash of silver from the sword’s shadow, every column of translucent sword energy... tangible and intangible, interweaving in an indistinguishable mass, impossible to separate!

His one year at Zhong Zhou college wasn't for nothing. His energy far surpassed those three before him combined.

Hyperfocus!

Chu Tian had already initiated the mode of getting into "Hyperfocus. A million things happening all at once, and everything was slowing down for Chu Tian. Even the movement of a millimetre could be seen clearly by him. He calmly observed each ray of light from the sword, studying them. He allowed his body to dart forward, backward, all in quick and successful evasion.

SOU SOU SOU!

A few icy shadows of the blade brushed by him. One of them scratched him across the chest, but it was only a shallow scratch on the skin.

Luo Yu's eyes widened.

He could he even block this?

Chu Tian was obviously not just any plain demon. He would definitely have to be killed.

"Die!"

Chu Tian hadn't even had the chance to steady himself when another series of sharp jabs flew at him.

Too dangerous!

Luo Yu's body already had the strength of realms. Whether it was energy, speed, or power, Chu Tian wasn't his opponent. Moreover, Luo Yu had a blade in his hand. If any blade of sword energy hit his body, Chu Tian would definitely die.

"You're dead!"

"Wind Sculpting Thrust!"

Luo Yu wasn't giving any chances to Chu Tian. His flexible sword was brimming with energy, turning it into a sword as stiff and straight as a normal one. Like a meteor out for blood, it shot at Chu Tian with unbelievable speed.

The crucial moment between life and death...

Chu Tian closed his eyes.

What? Could Chu Tian be powerless in defending himself, and was already making preparations for his death?

The moment that Chu Tian closed his eyes, a strange energy slowly began to materialise. It was as if a more powerful and superhuman sense organ was being opened. Even though he had his eyes closed, he could feel everything around him.

The flow of the breeze, the changes in the air, the microscopic movements of materials, the frequency of energy, and even the emotions of every single one of the people present. A million things, a million beings. Everything, from the spirits to the material, he could feel them, and he could understand them as easily as the back of his palm.

Nan Guan Yi noticed this change. His eyes flew wide open, as if he had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

Heart's Eye!

Definitely!

This feeling was Heart's Eye!

For sure!

Heart's Eye and Hyperfocus were the same, they are both realms belonging to the souls and spirits.

This kind of spiritual realm had no direct relation to strength, but in them, they had the power only countless could beg and dream of, but could never even come close to achieving.

Heart's Eye Realm was even higher in power than Hyperfocus. It was said that there were only a handful of people Zhong Zhou who could master Hyperfocus, but within the entire kingdom, no one could initiate Heart's Eye.

But Chu Tian did it!

And he wasn't even eighteen!

He wasn't even schooled in the Realm of the Awakened Soul!

Tian Nan was a small town. Even though people would sometimes hear urban legends about Heart's Eye, no one had ever seen nor could ever see it for themselves, and only Nan Yi Guan from Nan Guan clan felt it.

This boy's future was limitless!

Nan Yi Guan didn't want to interfere, but when Chu Tian initiated Heart's Eye, he changed his mind. No matter what: he had to protect Chu Tian. Even if he was kicked out of his mayorship, he would have done a spectacular thing to escort this legendary being back to his clan.

The second Chu Tian closed his eyes, Luo Yi was filled with an uneasy feeling. From within to without, from flesh to spirit, from thought to physicality, there was nothing exempt from Chu Tian's vision.

And even... his own thoughts, the very thoughts that flit through his mind, were bared for the opponent to read.

What was this?

What power was this?

Luo Yu was taken aback and filled with an uneasy doubt, but his body kept going. The blade glinted in the sunlight, still on its quest to draw Chu Tian's blood!

The second Chu Tian closed his eyes, he had read through Luo Yu's entire body. There was no flaw in his being that he couldn't see, and even the long sword in his hand was bared visibly in all its gaps and shortcomings.

These gaps and flaws were not visible to the human eye.

Chu Yuan gathered his energy onto the two fingertips of his right hand. The two fingers began glowing light gold. He waited patiently, with closed eyes, until the sword came piercing at him, violently bringing a frosty chill with it.

Ka!

The silver blade was held prominently between the two golden fingers!

Chu Tian gently moved his fingers. Pa! And the silver blade broke off on the spot.

Ss!

Everyone in the crowd drew in sharp breaths.

Luo Yu stood there with a dumbfounded expression, his eyes fixed on his broken sword. He was unable to comprehend it. The cold killing intent pierced through his heart, and at that moment, Luo Yu began fearing for his life.

“I surrender!”

“First, you want my life. Then, when you realize you can’t win, you surrender. Do you think there’s such an easy thing in life?” Chu Tian lightly flicked his finger and broken blade shards flew out, as if stars shooting through space and penetrating through Luo Yu’s chest. “You only have your useless self to blame.”

Keng!

A trickle of fresh red blood flowed down from above.

“No, no!”

Luo Yu clutched his left chest as blood flowed out. His face was grasped by an unwilling indignation as he roared his pain, before slumping unmoving to the ground.

One move!

Still one move!

Chu Tian, facing a stronger opponent, a far crueller opponent, easily broke off his weapon. He definitely won like a badass.

“Chu Tian!”

“Chu Tian!”

“Chu Tian!”

Countless people began cheering loudly, filling the air with deafening shouts.

This was definitely a moment for the history books in Tian Nan City!

Ye Xiong and the others, even though they weren’t aware of Heart’s Eye, were still stunned by Chu Tian’s performance. They had never met a youth that stirred such alarm among them!

“This boy. Must. Be killed.”

Miracle Throne - Chapter 37

Ye Xiong gathered his Devil Wolf's spirit energy, raised his two hands high, already shattering the rocks in proximity as his energy radiated in an outwards radius. Everyone felt the pure energy whittling past them, even if it couldn't be seen, as if a sharp energy piercing through space itself, arching and shot straight towards Chu Tian with inhuman speed.

HONG!

The cold energy of the Polar Bear spirit.

Xiong Bing reached out his left hand. A swirl of biting cold congealed into an icy wall, and in an ear-splitting crash, the force viciously bit into the ice wall, forcibly cracking the ice wall, marring it with wide splits, and yet... it remained intact.

Blocked by Xiong Bing again!

"Xiong Bing!" Ye Xiong howled. "You really think I can't kill him?"

A scroll full of pictures slid to the floor from a sleeve.

Ye Xiong raised his arm.

HONG!

The devil wolf energy spirit, as if feeling its master's rage, violently slashed a huge paw on the scroll, a muddy golden light obliterating the scroll to fine powder that was picked away by the wind.

Nan Guan Yi, Zhang Li Qing, and Xiong Bing were all stunned silent. Did Ye Xiong destroy... Could he have destroyed Chu Tian's soul contract?

Ye Xiong's reddened eyes widened as he threw his head back in laughter. "Lowly slave! Die!"

This was an era of slaves. One city with two or three million citizens could have

as much as two or three hundred thousand slaves. Even the smallest families with a bit of money could buy slaves for their services. Poor families voluntarily gave up their people to gain a slightly well-off living in return.

The prevalent buying and selling of slaves was on a big part, based on security.

Slave owners had in their possession a stamped contract holding their slave's life within. This kind of slave contract, once signed, was impossible to break. Whoever had the slave scroll was the slave's owner.

When the scroll was destroyed...

The slave's spirit would immediately crumble. No deus ex machina could save them.

Ye Xiong had initially planned to torture Chu Tian little by little until death, but now his mind clouded over with rage and revenge. Who had anticipated Xiong Bing would block him and deny him of revenge? And so he decided to directly destroy the contract and watch Chu Tian's spirit slowly crumble to disintegration; let him die painfully under the eyes of everyone.

So what if he had shocking, raw talent?

So what if he was crazy talented and once in a lifetime?

He was and would always be a lowly, vulgar slave! Humiliating Ye clan and killing the eldest, prized son, this enemy cannot-must not-be spared!

The audience stared up at the elevated stage.

One second, two seconds... ten seconds ticked by.

And Chu Tian was still standing in one whole defiant piece up on the arena.

Ye Xiong's fury and shock mingled together. What was this? Why was he not dead?

"Ha! Didn't expect this did you, you old cur?" Chu Tian grinned, looking far from someone in pain. "Ye Clan's cuckolds only have this little third-rate trick up their sleeves, but what can you do to me?"

His spirit had been destroyed, but the person was still alive?

Impossible!

Du Zhen Tian was unable to sit idly by any longer.

Even though the Du Clan had no direct grudge against Chu Tian, he was motivated enough to eliminate a possible threat.

“Wild thief! I’ll help you!”

Du Zhen Tian released his energy spirit. His energy spirit was different compared to the others. It was shockingly pitch black double bladed hatchet five times the size of a normal one. It had a fiery destructive aura. Du Zhen Tian grabbed at empty air as if wrapping his fingers around an imaginary handle. The incorporeal black hatchet raised itself up, hurtling itself towards Chu Tian.

“Chop!”

Chu Tian stepped aside to avoid the hit.

A black hatchet crashed down from the air down to where Chu Tian had been standing mere milliseconds ago, and the arena splintered and gave way to a huge crack. What a destructive power.

Ye Xiong, Li Zhang Yun, Du Zhen Tian: the three Soul Awakening fighters had simultaneously released attacks. Zhang Li Qing and Xiong Bing alone would be hard-pressed to defend Chu Tian. It looked like he was really in a bit of a tight spot.

Meng Qing Wu and Meng Ying Ying saw this event unfolding from afar, and their hearts seized with worry.

Why else would Chu Tian fight so hard but for their commerce? If they knew the situation would be this risky, they would have rather Chu Tian stay as a nobody and not attract all this dangerous attention.

Everything was too late now.

What should they do now?

“Enough!”

The entire plaza was affected with vibration. A fiery and deafening roar filled the air. It was as if the world were coming to an end. The rolling echoes of the roar filled their eardrums with a piercing pain. “Do you still think I, the mayor, am important?”

A frightening intimidation swept across the entire land.

The power of red flame emitted out, a strong heat shrouded the arena, which congealed into a large spirit. The spirit looked like the mouth of a volcano, burning lava roil on it's surface, spurting hot magma, a poisonous miasma assailed the nose.

The mayor Nangong Yi made his move.

It was a volcano spirit!

The volcano represented the strength of the earth, the volcano represented the strength of nature. A volcanic eruption of sufficient magnitude could cover the entire lands under heaven, causing misery to all living things, and in the end make a whole country perish!

The spirit of the warrior represented the warrior's ability and potential!

The volcano awakened with world-shaking power, it was as if a calamity was descending onto Tian Nan City, making everybody feel alarmed.

The Nangong clan were all wielders of fire spirits.

Nangong Yun had awakened her godly Fire Phoenix Spirit and became famous in the whole continent.

Nangong Yi held the post of mayor, he was prudent and cautious. Nobody had ever seen him make a move, so nobody knew Nangong Yi's true strength and thought he was weak.

Even though the Volcano Spirit could not compare to his daughter's Fire Phoenix Spirit, it still had extreme destructive power. If one were to reach the pinnacle of cultivation, it would not be inferior to the godly spirits.

The power of the volcano.

It was still brewing!

If this power were to be released, the experts on the same level would be no match for it. From the looks of Nangong Yi's imposing manner, his power was above everybody in the field!

These Spirit Awakened cultivator could not necessarily come out victorious!

Is this the true power of the mayor?

Is this the legacy of the Nangong clan, one of the three great families?

Nangong Yi changed his usual modest and scholarly manner, he reprimanded in a tyrannical manner, “Ye Xiong, you are being impudent! Every year in the Tian Nan General Assembly, casualties are difficult to avoid. Don’t tell me that only your son is allowed to kill other people, and that other people cannot make a move against your son?”

The Volcano Spirit surged, the roiling lava within seemed to be at the tipping point of erupting out, the terrible temperature and pressure made everybody in the square unable to breathe.

Nangong Yi articulated, “Who dares to mess around, don’t blame this mayor for being ruthless!”

How strong!

There was no way to go against him!

Ye Xiong, Li Zhang Yun, Du Zhen Tian were not willing, but they had no choice!

After all, in this world, strength reigned supreme. Whoever was the strongest, they were like the heavens. The three people glared hatefully at Chu Tian and apologized stiffly to the mayor. They all returned to their seats.

Nangong Yi had shown clearly that he meant to protect Chu Tian.

Chu Tian was bound to live a worry-free life in Tian Nan City as long as Nangong Yi remained mayor. The three people did not dare to rashly make a move against Chu Tian.

They really did not dare!

But when did the mayor suddenly become so determined?

Ye Xiong, Due Zhen Tian had dark looks, in the end they declared angrily, “We’re leaving!”.

The two clan head directly withdrew, bringing their people along with them.

Nangong Yi withdrew his Volcano Spirit. For the sake of protecting Chu Tian he had offended two people. Since it already happened he did not care anymore. In a deep and resounding voice he solemnly announced, “Nobody can lay a hand on Tian Nan’s number one genius, Chu Tian!”

“Chu Tian!”

“Chu Tian!”

The people yelled frantically.

Their blood was boiling because of Chu Tian!

They were fired up because of the mayor’s power!

Tian Nan City was only a small city in the continent, yet they had such strong powers. Prosperity was right around the corner!

Nangong Yi continued, “According to Tian Nan City’s tradition, Chu Tian won first place in the Big Competition, the clan or power he represents has won a tax-free year, as well as mining resources. In addition, he has the opportunity to speak first in the Summit!”

These words were spoken.

The loud shouts subsided.

Wasn’t Chu Tian representing South Cloud Commerce?

The commerce was on its last legs, on the verge of collapse, what kind of speech could he make on behalf of it?

The crowd became depressed, Chu Tian had made the atmosphere of the summit very passionate, but now would it end on such a sad note?

Chu Tian followed Nangong Yu, walking on the long red carpet, slowly making his way to the center of the square. The Big Competition was now coming to a close. The main event of the Summit was about to take place. The army, government, and business elite representatives gathered, about to announce the end of the year summary, publicly declaring their plans for the next year.

When Chu Tian stepped into the center of the luxurious square, he faced the large crowd. He did not have any stage fright, he declared in a loud voice, “Today

I am here not to speak for anybody else. I am here to speak for myself!"

Chu Tian continued, "Before the mayor, before the citizens of Tian Nan City, I am solemnly announcing, the grandest commerce in the whole kingdom, Miracle Commerce! Today it is established!"

Miracle Commerce?

Never heard of it!

Not a single sound could be heard, what was this all about? What was this arrogant guy saying, calling his own commerce the grandest in the kingdom?

His own responsibility?

Bah!

Chu Tian was an honest person, when he said these words, he felt apologetic. He had meant to say that Miracle Commerce would become the greatest commerce in the whole world!

Chu Tian did not pay any mind to the discussion of the people, he continued to speak in a loud voice, "Before Miracle Commerce makes a formal public appearance, I want to introduce to two sub-commerce under it!"

The commerce has just been established, suddenly there are two sub-commerce?

Chu Tian announced loudly, "The first, South Cloud Talisman and Pharmaceutical Technology Company, it's president is Meng Qing Wu, chief adviser is Zhang Li Qing and Xiong Tian Yan!"

Hong!

Everybody exploded with passion!

What is he talking about? Wasn't this South Cloud Commerce?

This new commerce just swallowed up an existing name! What made people even more amazed, Zhang Li Qing, Xiong Tian Yan were both well-known as talisman maker and alchemist, unexpectedly joining this commerce on the verge of collapse!

Chu Tian continued announcing in a loud voice, "Second, Miracle Magic

Restaurant Management and Co., president is Meng Ying Ying with the vice president as Nangong Yun!

Nangong Yi and Xiong Bing stared blankly for several seconds.

When they saw Xiong Tian Yan, Nangong Yun, Meng Ying Ying, Meng Qin Wu, Zhang Li Qing go up on stage and stand behind Chu Tian, the two people slowly regained their senses.

This must be some sort of dream!

Chu Tian did not give anybody a break, "Everybody must be curious, what is Miracle Commerce? Today, here, inviting Meng Qing Wu Vice President of Miracle Commerce and President of the Talisman and Pharmaceutical Technology Company to please step forward, to show everybody this product!"

Chu Tian withdrew, winking at Meng Ying Ying as if to say, how is it, big brother wasn't bad wasn't he!

Meng Ying Ying's eyes were dancing with light, her mouth was curled into a happy smile, discreetly giving him a thumbs up, expressing her satisfaction and praise!

Meng Qing Wu slowly walked up the stage. She had changed into a snow-white robe, it outlined her perfect figure, she was dignified and beautiful, her bearing was noble, worthy of being called Tian Nan City's number one beauty!

Meng Qing Wu had operated South Cloud Commerce for six years, she had encountered many events before but she never felt as nervous as she was now.

Time was moving too fast.

From the moment Chu Tian established the commerce, up to its public announcement, it had only been ten or more days. Meng Qing Wu worked continuously non-stop but many things still needed to be done, the assembly line was still incomplete.

But some products had already come out, at least for the Summit today there was no problem.

Meng Qing Wu reflected on the events lead up to this moment and her confidence instantly increased.

At this point, a few South Cloud Commerce employees brought out a huge object, carefully bringing it up on stage. It was at least 2 zhang (ten Chinese feet, a Chinese foot is 3.3 meters) high, completely covered beneath a black sheet.

What is this?

It aroused everyone's curiosity!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 38

Meng Qing Wu was capable and experienced person that put importance to efficiency. So she did not waste words as she entered into the subject:

“I hope everybody is well. I am the Vice President of Miracle Commerce. Miracle Commerce is an expert at producing miraculous products. When each of our products come out they will all topple the old conventions and trends. Everybody, witness one of the newest products of our research.”

“It is a grand invention, it can give the world light, it can illuminate a civilization, its appearance will be recorded now in the history of our civilization!”

“...”

That magnetic voice had a type of power that stirred up the crowd, making each person feel obsessed/infatuated, at the same time provoking their curiosity.

What is this? Meng Qing Wu dares to be this confident, going so far as to say that this will be written down in history, how could she exaggerate so much?

Chu Tian nodded his head with a satisfied expression, the Eldest Miss was the Eldest miss, she did not lose to him in eloquence. This boasting made people feel pleased from head to toe.

“This is the gift of Miracle Commerce to the Summit Meeting, Miracle Tree!”

When Meng Qing Wu spoke up to this point, she walked to the object sealed tightly with the black cloth, and suddenly pulled it off with energy. A colossal object suddenly appeared before the people.

“Wow!”

“Heavens!”

“What is this?”

On the outside it looked like a tree, about six meters high. The majority of it

was made of glass, glass balls the shape of pears hung on top. At this moment, each glass ball was blossoming with light, red, orange, yellow. The effects of the all the colors were the same, it made people feel dazzled to the extreme!

Just what are these treasures?

This was the product that the commerce spent ten days to quickly manufacture, altogether it had used up 600 light bulbs of varying size, and the objective was to make a profound impression in the Summit.

Miracle Commerce had just started, it was still incomplete in several aspects. The manufacturing standard and output was pitiful. In Chu Tian's eyes, this so-called Miracle Tree was merely shoddy work.

But to the people who had never seen electric light before, the effect of the hanging multi-colored lightbulbs was extremely awe-inspiring!

Meng Qing Wun was also overwhelmed with emotion!

In these past years, she had persistently guarded her family's property. Not to speak of advancing, as long as the enemy did not destroy them she counted herself lucky. She had never dared to hope that she would be able to behold such as scene as now.

This is not my own doing, all I can do is persistently grab opportunities. I should show my worth by doing my part as a president and operate this business well, so I won't be unworthy of that guy's confidence.

Meng Qing Wu thought up to this point and hardened her resolve. Her back was perfectly straight as she stood with the radiant lights of the Miracle Tree beside her, like an otherworldly goddess shrouded in a rainbow-colored cloud.

"This magical tree is really astounding, but it's not a type of product that once can only come across by chance! In fact, it is made only from a pile of glass, cropper and other low-cost materials! Not only the people from upper society, but even commoners can use it!"

Really?

This object is that cheap?

Meng Qing Wu had a proud smile on her face: "Whether it is a farmer from the

fields or a peddler, a rich merchant or a government official, it is human nature to yearn for light. To read a book, to study, to entertain, to hold a banquet, to do research, in our daily lives we cannot be without light. Thus, light will advance our civilization. As long as we have light, we can make progress, and open up new horizons.”

These words left everybody puzzled.

What did this bombastic talk have to do with the Miracle Tree?

Meng Qing Wu continued, “However, for our poor and humble brethren, light is a luxury. Candles, oil lamps, this fire is difficult to use. Take our Tian Nan City for example. At night, eighty percent of the city descends into darkness, everybody keeps their door shut and does not dare to go out, adversely affecting the quality of life at night time.”

“If Tian Nan City’s streets were filled with light, if the lights of the pubs and dance halls were splendid and glorious, if each household of Tian Nan City is illuminated, then we can imagine that this city will become more flourishing and interesting. The goal of Miracle Commerce is that within half a year, we will light up the whole city!

Light up the whole city!

What big talk!

The stable source of light in the continent were the crystal lamps. The prices of these crystal lamps were exorbitant, and many would be consumed within a day. Even the richest millionaires did not dare to use them too much. How could she dare to speak about lighting up the whole city?

At this moment, Meng Qing Wu plucked off a light bulb and raised it up high, “Now, I will introduce to everybody, this will be first product Miracle Commerce will release, the electric lamp!”

Electric lamp?

Everybody had questions!

Meng Qing Wu continued, “This is a completely new object, and vastly more

convenient than candles and oil lamps, vastly more stable and inexpensive than crystal lamps. The production is not a problem at all! I believe that electric light will cover the streets of Tian Nan City, electric light will illuminate all the households, and that its emergence will be an important milestone!”

Everybody erupted passionately.

If these words were true... then this was a truly great invention!

The mainstream lights of the continent were candles and oil lamps. Crystal lamps were made from crystals with the light attribute. They used the power of the light crystals to release the light element, that’s why it gave out a sufficient amount of light.

The prices of these light crystals were expensive because in order to accumulate that much energy, the production process involved light radiation that was harmful to the workers. If the crystal products were not purified long enough, after long use they could explode and cause harm.

The electric lamps were far more convenient than oil lamps and candles, and the price was much better than crystal lamps. If this product were to be released, it would absolutely cause a frenzy in the market.

Meng Qing Wu continued, “At night people can’t help but use a lot of lighting tools when they move around. Currently, the main mobile light sources are the lantern, the torch and light creatures. The lantern can only be used in the city. Soldiers and mercenaries use torches and light creatures when they enter the dangerous wilds. However, it’s clear that these objects have a huge defect.”

“The lantern and torch as well as the “Sunlight Pumpkin” light creature, these things do not extinguish and illuminate by themselves. All the light is concentrated in the center, affecting the illuminated area. It’s easy to attract magical beasts to oneself in the wilderness!”

“So we are in great need of a type of convenient, wide-ranged, stable light source that can automatically control its lighting intensity, can switch on and off by itself, and that is also inexpensive, to replace all these other modes of mobile lighting!”

Everybody’s curiosity had been roused to their peak!

Meng Qing Wu did not keep them in suspense. She lightly clapped her hands and a worker brought over a black cylinder.

The black cylinder was twenty centimeters long, encased in thin gold plating. It looked like it could perfectly fit in a hand.

Meng Qing Wu raised the cylinder, “What everybody is looking at right now is a portable lighting tool made by Miracle Commerce, also one of the products we will be selling. We call it the, “Magic Hand Torch”

Saying this, she channeled her magical power into it, then from the front of the cylinder burst forth an intense light, similar to a light beam, sweeping across the people.

Meng Qing Wu continued, “The torch emits light from the magic passing through it. The intensity of the light is controlled by the intensity of the imbued magic, turning it on and off is extremely convenient. It’s not difficult to see that this type of equipment can be put into a wide range of uses for mercenaries and soldiers. It will become an important piece of equipment for mercenaries and soldiers at night. Travelling back and forth through the forest, exploring caves, nighttime travel, mining, it will be a huge help!

“What a good object!”

Xiong Bing stood up and yelled.

“I’m ordering a thousand hand torches!”

“I’m ordering 500 hand torches!”

“I want 200!”

“...”

Miracle Commerce’s production process was still lacking. The hand torch in Meng Qing Wu’s hand was currently the only one. How could they have the capacity to manufacture more than a thousand pieces? These profits were temporarily out of their reach!

“Miracle Commerce’s lighting equipment are still undergoing research and design. Aside from the energy hand torch, we are still pushing to make products for domestic and public use.” Meng Qin Wu continued to introduce the desk

lamp, street lamp and other concepts. “We will start accepting pre orders at the end of the month. If anybody is interested in Miracle Commerce’s electric lamp, please watch out for our announcements for the latest news.”

This made people feel riled up.

Everybody who heard this felt invigorated.

In previous Tian Nan Summit Meetings, when merchants announced new products, it was always medicinal pill and talismans. Nothing so strange had ever popped up before.

Nangong Yi could feel the future prospects of the electric lamp. He wasn’t entirely certain about the conditions in the whole continent, but for now the kingdom lacked a stable and cheap light source that could surpass the electric lamp. If the electric lamp could be mass produced, it would at the very least become the best selling product in the whole kingdom, the profits would be huge!

This had very good prospects!

“Because of time, our introduction of the electric lamp will end here. If anybody wants to hear further, everybody is welcome to go to the Miracle Help Desk. We’ll announce another invention next time. It will have the same historical significance as this one. It can change everybody's lives, elevating everybody’s quality of life. It is the Magic Frying Pan!

Magic Frying Pan?

Could it be...!

Nangong Yi’s eyes were fixed on the two girls that stepped onto the stage.

One was a cute 16-year old girl with fresh and pure charm, the other was a girl of around 19 with a fiery and wild sex-appeal, bold and unrestrained. Weren’t they Meng Ying Ying and Nangong Yun?

Meng Ying Ying, Nangong Yun were extremely nervous!

Don’t even mention Meng Ying Ying, she was a person who had never seen so many people together before, count it not bad if she could still walk while facing

these tens of thousands of people. Nangong Yun was ordinarily carefree, as if she weren't afraid of the heavens, but right now, her mind was a mess, as if a drum were beating inside of it.

Meng Qing Wu smiled warmly at the two of them, "These are the Miracle Food and Beverage Division co-presidents. They will speak about the wonderful uses of the Magical Frying Pan."

Meng Ying Ying effortfully swallowed her saliva. Chu Tian was watching her from behind. Today, Chu Tian and her sister had performed very well, she couldn't do worse than them. She gritted her teeth and stood up.

Papapa!

The audience erupted in thunderous applause!

Meng Ying Ying was so nervous that she was almost fainted. She had thought of a very eloquent opening statement, but now she couldn't remember a word of it. She stammered, "That, that, mag-magic frying pan makes delicious food. I think everybody won't be disappointed."

Nangong Yun urgently added, "Right, right, I prepared a lot of good food. Speaking more won't be persuasive. Now we'll give everybody a free sample!"

Everybody's large eyes narrowed.

That's it?

They did not introduce the product at all!

Nangong Yun quickly waved her hands and 2-300 employees carrying plates stepped out from behind the curtain. Each of them was carrying a large platter filled with the savory meat, the delicious smell of meat permeated through the air.

"Wow! This is magical beast meat!"

"Can I please have a piece?"

"I've never had magical beast meat this delicious!"

"..."

Meng Ying Ying and Nangon Yun heard everybody speak these words and

immediately faced each other and smiled, their nervousness disappeared and was replaced by a little more self-confidence.

Nangong Yun had guts, when she saw people praising the food, her confidence soared to new heights.

Old pops always looked down on me!

Everybody in the city thinks I'm a troublesome witch!

It was not easy to get Chu Tian to finally let me join!

I have to do well. Can't let anybody look down on me, especially father!

"Just as everybody experienced," Nangong Yun stood up to continue the introduction, "The Magical Pot is a type of magical invention that uses magical power to cook the beast meat, operating it is simple and extremely easy. When this invention spreads, magical beast meat and alchemical herbs will become delicacies. I think this is a revolutionary invention in the continent's food and beverage industry!"

Nangong Yun's thinking became more and more clear, she unceasingly continued to talk about the magical frying pan, "Since you can take advantage of all of the beast meat's nutrients this way, and can even eat such splendid food for yourself, the most important thing here is, it's convenient and safe. The magical frying pan will change everybody's lives! This is the Miracle Commerce's grand invention!"

Meng Qing Wu wanted to illuminate the entire city in half a year, and also eventually illuminate the entire kingdom!

Nangong Yun declared that she would topple the food and beverage customs!

Miracle Commerce, truly formidable!

Meng Ying Ying quickly interjected, "Everybody please take note, after two days, the first magical cooking restaurant in the world will open for business, both cultivators and people who want to enjoy delicious food, everybody is welcome to come!"

Inserting advertisements is very important!

Chu Tian's grand performance in the big competition in addition to the Miracle Commerce' causing a sensation.. electric lamp and magical frying pan, two products made successful releases, immediately putting Miracle Commerce at the frontier. Most certainly that on the day of the opening of the restaurant, it would be full of people!

Miracle Throne - Chapter 39

Does Miracle Commerce only have 2 products?

If that was what you're thinking, you've made a big mistake!

Meng Qing Wu stood on the center of the square, meeting everyone's gaze, started speaking in a calm and unhurried manner, "With these products, it's without a doubt that the standard of living of the citizens in Tian Nan City will increase exponentially. With just this, it is sufficient to propel the Miracle Commerce to be a large enterprise, however that is not our goal, rather our checkpoint in our journey is to strive to become something greater!"

That alluring voice, even more bewitching than that of the Siren, enchanting those who hear her voice causing them to unconsciously focus all their attention to the speech.

(T/N: Siren)

"Miracle Commerce is one which prioritizes the advancement of the human race!" Meng Qing Wu's voice cut through the crowd like a knife through ice, causing the listeners to shiver unconsciously. "We wish that our efforts will allow the human race to enjoy eternal glory on this land, allow us to create the grandest civilization since the start of time and a commerce that will forever be engraved in history as the greatest!"

"Siiiiii" (fx: sound of air sucked between the teeth, indicating hesitation)

The entire square turned silent from admiration. How much courage is needed for her to make such a speech!

Humans, they are not the only race on this continent, they are also definitely not the strongest. However, they are the most numerous, territories spanning millions of miles, As many city as the stars in the sky.

Nan Xia Country (T/N: Tian Nan city is part of Nan Xia country) is just a small

kingdom of 200 million people. Those truly almighty figures will not even spare a glance to such a small country.

A small commerce within a small city under the governance of a small kingdom, actually believe that they can allow the human race to prosper, doesn't it seem too idealistic?

Even the cheeks of Meng Qing Wu had flushed red.

As you might expect, the entire speech was taught to her by Chu Tian. The content of the speech was definitely exaggerated, however since exaggerating isn't breaking the law then there's no harm in doing more. This is especially so when the commerce has just been established; for the commerce to prosper it requires others to pay attention to it and a method to do so is for your words to astonish or shock others.

Meng Qing Wu is not a simple person, she fought through her embarrassment and gathered her passion, "The Miracle Commerce exists for the sake of creating miracles, the Miracle Commerce exists for the sake of changing the world, the Miracle Commerce will not be satisfied with just conquering this city.. THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!"

Thunderous applause swept through the crowd!

Meng Qing Wu seeing that the atmosphere of the crowd was just right, proceeded with the main part of the speech, "South Cloud Commerce will assume full responsibility for Talisman, drug development, production, and sales! Everyone, let's witness the birth of the new South Cloud commerce!"

Talisman production and alchemy production is undoubtedly one of the most profitably industries. Due to this reason, the competition is harsh and it's difficult to stand out from the competition. It is this reason that caused the South Cloud Commerce to suffer from a mountain of debt and ultimately end up in such a pathetic state.

"The Miracle Commence would like to announce the latest product from our research!" Meng Qing Wu spread out her arms in an inviting gesture, "I would like to invite SCC chief talisman adviser Zhang Li Qing and chief alchemy adviser Xiong Tian Yan on stage!"

This sentence was sufficient to shock the entire crowd! These two men are the top in their field in Tian Nan City, and they publicly announced that they are joining SSC. Who still dares say that SSC will go bankrupt soon? Who can say that SSC will soon sell ass? (T/N: A chinese saying where you have to sell your body/ass to get money because you have nothing valuable to sell)

With this partnership, SSC will have numerous advantages and insider information. It will surely rise like a phoenix and build a stronghold in Tian Nan City!

Zhang Li Qing leisurely walked up the stairs. Usually he would prefer to don his plain grey robe, often looking thin and pallid; instead today he put on a set of formal robes, face filled with spirit and vibrancy; seemingly younger by a couple of decades.

“Teacher Zhang!”

The crowd excitedly cheered. He is the idol of numerous teens in this city as well as one in a very high position, commanding respect and admiration.

Zhang Li Qing let out a gentle smile and cupped his hands to thank the crowd. As the crowd settle, he begin his part of his speech.

Soft yet firm and forceful, “Firstly, to be able to stand on this stage i would like to express my gratitude to Miracle commerce and the president for the help you’ve given me. Allowing an old man like me to stand again on my own two feet and use what little ability i have to assist the commerce. Once again, thank you!”

Suddenly, he turned around and gave a deep bow to Chu Tian and the rest.

This is simply too shocking! An awakened soul cultivator, a talisman master! To humble himself as such, is truly deserving of admiration.

“In truth, I’m already an old man. So old that I almost can't keep up with the change of the seasons; whatever the future may hold, I may not be able to witness it with my own two eyes... However, with what remaining strength I have, I will contribute to the making of Miracle Commerce. Carrying the bricks and tiles(T/N: 添砖加瓦 :To do one’s bit to help), passing on my lifetime worth of knowledge, giving this kingdom.. My last contribution!”

Waves of applause spread through the crowd.

Belittling himself as such, just this fact alone is enough for the commerce to be on tomorrow's headline.

At the same time, a few members of the talisman association walked up the stage, carrying an enormous scroll. Slowly unveiling the contents of the scroll, revealing a complicated yet exquisite talisman blueprint.

"Is this really a talisman blueprint?" The crowd thought. Nan Gong Yi and Xiong Bing almost had their eyes pop out, their mouths hanging open from this flawless "artwork".

"This is the new talisman blueprint created after 2 years of research, with the help from the Miracle Commerce. This piece of level 1 talisman - Stone Skin, will be exclusively produced and sold by SSC. I believe this is one of the best level 1 talisman that graced this continent in the recent decade!"

"The stone skin talisman is very easy to control and has no side effect. It allows the user skin to be as tough as stone, increasing resistance to fire as well as reduce the impact from fist and weapons."

A torrent of words spill out from Zhang Li Qing's mouth, from its value in research to its versatile function, attacking it from various angles, causing the audience to gasp in shock.

This is truly an excellent talisman, surpassing the current technology by decades! One of the reasons of the stagnation of SSC is from the severe oppression of their competitors. However, the main reason is that their talisman is too outdated! The design of talisman is always changing, if you can't keep up with the improvements you will naturally be eliminated in this race. (T/N: Eg nokia, sony ericsson vs iphone, samsung)

Previously, SSC did not have an talisman master, neither did it have resources to spare for research. For a long time, SSC sold mainstream talismans that are not prone to changes, conforming to the crowd and not having any specialty or niche, losing its competitive edge.

The tides have turned with the exclusive sale of the stone skin talisman, leading the design race by years of research causing the competitor to be unable

to replicate. Now is when the counterattack of SSC begins, no longer passive rather attacking aggressively with their newfound qualifications and ability.

Xiong Tian Yan step forward and continue, “Greetings, I'm the elder of the alchemy association, temporarily taking the position of chief alchemy adviser of SSC.”

While his reputation may not exceed Zhang Li Qing's, his ability has already gained him a reputation in the field of alchemy and boundless prospects.

“I am not good with words! Therefore I only want to say one thing, Miracle Commence is definitely a majestic commerce. I do not have the qualifications to choose to join it, it chose to allow me to join! I am extremely humbled and honoured, as well as pressured because my ability is still lacking to hold this responsibility!”

Xiong Bing was flabbergasted! When did his younger brother became so modest?! Impossible! He is naturally aware of his younger brother's gunpower like temperament and is usually arrogant, humbling words can't possibly exit from his mouth!

Xiong Tian Yan continued, “I will hereby reveal SSC's new pills, the Crimson Lotus pill and the Lian Qi pill!” (T/N: 练 = Liàn = Train , 气 = qì = vital energy. I'm sure naming this Lian Qi pill will come to bite my ass in the future as there will definitely be more than 1 kind of pill that increases the cultivation....)

The Crimson Lotus pill is a rare lifesaving pill, while the Lian Qi pill is a priceless treasure to quicken the cultivation process!

Chu Tian did not publish other pills and talisman due the the infertile land within Tian Nan City. Ingredients required to manufacture them cannot be found within this city. Secondly, the market for pills and talisman have long since saturated, with some large commerce maintaining their monopoly of the market.

With the emergence of SSC, some of the market share will definitely flow towards them. As the saying goes, taking away someone's rice bowl is akin to killing one's parents! Before SSC gains enough power, it's best to hide its ability

and remain lowkey. If one is too greedy and not leave some leeway for the other commerce, the consequence is hard to imagine. Even a rabbit will strike back when cornered, not to mention these old foxes.

Releasing these products is sufficient to promote the reputation of SSC yet also preserving the other commerce.

Once the foundation of SSC is stable, then by slowly nibbling and penetrating, like a frog in boiling water, weaken their defenses. When they finally realise, it will be too late!

“Oh my god! Unbelievable!!”

“No matter of low the innate talent, upon consuming the Lian Qi pill they will be able to cultivate?!”

“The side effect of the Crimson Lotus pill is so minor? Our mercenary group has to order as many as possible!!”

The excitement level of the crowd reached its peak and does not seem that it will drop anytime soon. Tian Nan summit meeting has become a one man show belonging to Miracle Commerce!

No one noticed that in a corner, concealed a middle aged man. In his black robe and hood concealing his face is precisely Ye Xiong! On the surface, Ye Xiong has already left the summit, however he sneaked back to gather information.

It can be seen how sly a person he is.

The existence of Miracle commerce, threatened the status of the Wolf commerce, and even as far as threatened the entire mercenary group and Ye family's status!

He is well aware of the ability of Meng Qing Wu, she specialises in administration and management work, it is impossible for her to invent all those products!

Could it be Chu Tian? It is increasing hard to see through him!

Ye Xiong filled with murderous intent, like a wolf stalking its prey, eyes flicker with hatred. In his mind, he thought of how to kill that fellow. Poison?

Assassination? No matter what it's best that he dies as soon as possible!

Nan Gong Yi is a hinderance, it will not be easy to get rid of Chu Tian under his protection.

“A person cannot appear out of nowhere..” Ye Xiong contemplated for a while before ordering the servant next to him, “Order all the intelligence division to find out everything about Chu Tian. I want to know everything! Within these two days I want to see the report!”

“Yes!”

After the announces by the Miracle commerce, Ye Xiong lost interest and soundlessly walking into the dark alley..

Miracle Throne - Chapter 40

In the middle of the night, the Meng house was brightly lit. The table was filled with good food and drink.

“Everybody did splendidly!”

“For the company!”

“A toast!”

Chu Tian, Meng Qing Wu, Meng Ying Ying, Nangong Yun, Xiong Tian Yan, Zhang Li Qing, everybody raised their cups for a toast!

Zhang Li Qing was seated in the middle. His presence was quite strange. He was a noble scholar, originally he did not want to be mixed up with business affairs so as not to ruin his illustrious name.

This time, without the slightest hesitation, he publicly became a member of Southern Cloud Commerce.

Why did he make such an exception?

Was it to repay the kindness of saving his life?

No, that was only part of the reason.

Zhang Li Qing had very good foresight. He had long discovered that Chu Tian had something other people didn't have, it was a type of ambition, a type of fantasy, a type of spirit, a type of prejudice. Beneath his youthful appearance throbbed an outstanding mind that was ahead of its time; underneath his frivolity hid a wise spirit.

When the miraculous ship set sail, it would be a sensational thing, full of ideals, ambitions and feelings!

But, after all, what kind of mentality did Ye Qian have in establishing it?

How far could this ship sail?

It was something to look forward to!

Zhang Li Qing was 70 years old, already in his twilight years, he had never felt as young as he felt now. The newborn Miracle Commerce was going to face many problems, and it needed his help at this time!

If he were to cower now, he might regret it for the rest of his days.

“The Summit Meeting had many twists and turns, but it had a good conclusion. We have taken the first step all thanks to everyone’s hard work.” Meng Qing Wu poured a cup of wine for Chu Tian, “On behalf of all our partners, I present a toast to you!”

“Eldest Miss is too kind. If you keep talking that way I’ll become arrogant.” Chu Tian chuckled in reply. “It wasn’t all my work, at best it was only 99% thanks to me.”

Everybody laughed in reply.

This guy really didn’t know how to be modest!

Meng Ying Ying drank a mouthful of wine and looked at Chu Tian with her droopy lids, a small smile on her face. This guy was a little bad, very arrogant, a little frivolous, but as long as he’s beside me nothing bad will happen. As long as he’s beside me everything is so safe and secure!

Everybody enjoyed the food and wine to their hearts content.

Meng Qing Wu wasn’t intoxicated by the alcohol, she soberly said, “Everyone, while it is worth celebrating the smooth birth of the company, this is just the first step. We mustn’t become careless. I have a few urgent matters to discuss with everybody.”

“First, the factory for the electric light is incomplete.”

“Second, the restaurant is in the middle of preparations, it needs to be open for business as soon as possible.”

“Third, the structure of our company is messy. Above we have management, below we have the production line. We are short on people, short on money, short on materials, there’s almost nothing we aren’t short on. We have to settle

these problems as soon as possible.”

“...”

Meng Qing Wu finished speaking.

Everybody calmed down.

The business had a weak infrastructure and was unable to make a robust production line. The money they lacked was not a small amount, but even more inconvenient was that they lacked people. It wasn't because it was hard to recruit people, it was just hard to find people they trusted.

Chu Tian did not feel this was a huge problem. One couldn't get fat with one bite of food. The business was at its early stages, not everything could be solved immediately. It was all just a matter of time. Sooner or later all these issues would be fixed.

Chu Tian asked, “What are the other problems?”

“I'm afraid that it is the product itself.” Meng Qing Wu knitted her brows, “The electric lamp runs on magic. Each usage would need five minutes of magic; to maintain the light, it would need around one hour of magic. However, among the 3 million people in Tian Nan City, only 200,000 can use magic. This implies that ordinary people cannot use the electric lamp.”

Chu Tian was impressed that Meng Qing Wu understood this point.

An idea suddenly occurred to Meng Yi Yi, and she instantly raised a small, delicate hand.

When Meng Qing Wu saw her younger sister's enthusiasm, a gratified smile appeared on her face and she asked warmly, “Ying Ying, is there something you'd like to say?”

“I, I... I have an idea.” Meng Ying Ying's little face blushed as she clenched her fists nervously, looking at Chu Tian. She stammered a reply, “We can open up a charging station and hire some cultivators to work there. Then ordinary people can charge their electric lamps there. This way, that problem can be solved.”

Xiong Tian Yan quickly replied, “Teacher is correct. We can even charge a fee for the charging station. Wouldn't it be good to make extra money? The business

is currently lacking funds, and this can be considered a good plan.”

Meng Qing Wu did not agree with the plan, she gently shook her head.

Chu Tian answered for her, “The selling point of our electric lamp is affordability, convenience, safety, practicality, if we do that we lose out on the core thing that makes us superior, it would be better to use candles in that case.

Meng Ying Ying’s face fell with an expression of disappointment.

Chu Tian comforted her, “Your plan is still good. But it’s just not the correct approach for the electrical lamp.”

Meng Ying Ying smiled sweetly, not dwelling on the matter.

Chu Tian continued, “I’ve already thought about how to fix that problem. I’m about to begin research on a long-lasting, inexpensive solid energy source. It will also use sunlight to recharge. This will solve the problem of the electric lamp’s power source.”

Meng Qing Wu’s eyes brightened, “Can you really do it?”

Chu Tian replied with extreme confidence, “What, you don’t believe me? Your job is to build and manage the company, you don’t have to worry about the technical aspects! There’s won’t be a problem as long as I’m around!”

Chu Tian was very arrogant, but he had a good point.

Meng Qing Wu appeared to be set at ease!

The biggest problem was now resolved!

A servant hastily rushed over and presented a letter, “The mayor sent an invitation! He is asking Master Chu Tian to participate in the handover ceremony for the resource rights!

Chu Tian heard this and replied with a blank expression, “Handover ceremony?”

“The purpose of this competition in the Summit is dividing up territory.” Nangong Yun replied with a strange expression, “You didn’t know any of this and you still joined?”

I really didn’t know!

It turns out the Summit Meeting Big Competition had such an important meaning?

But after all, this wasn't a bad thing. Chu Tian accepted the invitation.

"Let me tell you, that guy is really crafty, you have to be careful." Nangong Yun said to Chu Tian who was being too unconcerned, "Remember, don't accept too many favors, he's a person that does things for profit. The more generous he is the more he is looking for a deal! If he brings up any plans on investing, you may kick him. That damn old demon! Who told him not to give me money!"

The Nangong Eldest Miss was also formidable, but Chu Tian only reassured by telling her that he would keep her suggestions in mind.

Meng Qing Wu stood up to say, "It's getting late, let's call it a day. Everybody should go home and rest!"

Everybody was a little exhausted.

They immediately stood up and left.

Chu Tian had long stopped living in his small room. Right now he stepped into a small courtyard. It was quiet and comfortable, very suitable for cultivation training.

The courtyard was so peaceful, not a sound could be heard. A cool breeze carressed his face.

Chu Tian inhaled the cool and refreshing air, gradually relaxing his mind. He lifted his head to look at the night sky, pitch-black eyes watching the stars distractedly.

The dark night sky was filled with stars.

Thirty thousand years ago to thirty thousand years later, from ancient times until now, this starry sky has never changed.

But underneath this starry sky, every living being alternated between glory and ruin, over and over, forming an eternal cycle that would continue on till the end of the world.

For an outsider, history was a bland descriptor. But for those who experienced it personally, it was a life of flesh and blood. Chu Tian now felt all of this.

One who is a peerless beauty.

One who has unmatched intelligence.

What's the point?

These are but a single pebble in the the great river of history!

Meng Qing Wu, Meng Ying Ying, Nangong Yun and the others, they were all lively figures. After many years, who would remember their existence? A king could move unhindered under the heavens, look disdainfully over the whole world, but still only be a ripple in the ocean.

Persistently cultivate, fight for fame, in the end it would all return to dust.

But if one were to only think that way, they would live a boring life!

Chu Tian travelled across time, the span of more than 30,000 years. It was inevitable for him to have wide and odd ways of thinking, for example...was it possible to achieve immortality?

Based on the historical records, the human lifespan was limited; the most anyone ever reached was around 1000 years. This was the limit of an ordinary person. Outside of this boundary was the domain of gods... so, could ordinary people break through this boundary?

They could!

Of course they could!

After 30,000 years, the most radical of scholars believed that the knowledge of their time was sufficient to challenge this boundary. The youngest Great Sage of the continent, Chu Tian, as it turns out, had been one of those radical scholars.

Chu Tian had often argued with those pedantic yet amateur old men over this problem.

However, that civilization had been in its prosperous age. The waste resources within continent was a huge problem. They could only stop at theories and were not able to put anything into practice.

Finally, Chu Tian stopped using his mouth to argue. The Miracle Commerce will become the stepping stones for Chu Tian to achieve his ambitions!

Miracle Commerce would not be the miracle of this age!

It would become Chu Tian's miracle!

With his knowledge and wisdom from the future, along with the rich spiritual energy and natural resources of this time, this type of advantage was something people had never seen, until now. It would be a waste if he did not take hold this opportunity.

Chu Tian was not a person who could remain contented. He had to give it a try!

He wanted to challenge the limits of human boundaries!

He wanted to explore the domain of the gods!

Would he succeed? Nobody knows!

There had never been a similar precedent in history before. But for a person like him, success was not the goal. As a person struggling against the heavens, the struggle itself was what brought boundless joy, did it not?

Every person needed their own dream, or else they would become lost in their path of cultivation.

Chu Tian's dream was to exceed the limits of an ordinary person!

He longed to see what the world would look like after a million years!

Chu Tian was still very weak!

Right now, the most important thing was to become stronger quickly!

Though the possibilities were numerous, Chu Tian had knowledge from 30,000 years in the future. As long as he had the money and resources, he was confident that he could make even an idiot like Meng Ying Ying smash into the number one spot as the strongest in the continent!

The problem was the lack of money and resources!

What use was this knowledge?

Would he dare to rush to the chance to change what their current situation?

A person's talent would arouse the envy of others. Ordinary people knew this,

how could Chu Tian not?

Presently, he had already shown that he was one in a million, attracting the attention of the Ye clan. He had almost been put under their control, to be used at their beck and call.

Chu Tian did not have sufficient strength defend his current circumstances. He had better not use too much knowledge, or else he might arouse the attention of very powerful people.

There were other ways to establishing this large-scale company.

Chu Tian needed to amass his own influence, both to give himself protection and also to be able to plunder resources unrestrained. It was best to lay the foundations and make preparations early.

After all, if he could achieve his goals while establishing a business and increasing his influence, all the while experience new things in this era, he would enjoy the change in the setting, so why not?

From now on life would be bright and rich!

Chu Tian had a great sense of adventure, he was now wide awake. He immediately went into his room and searched for a white pill and swallowed it.

Magic Congealing Pill, this pill was refined with ingredients from the cave, and also the last of it.

Chu Tian felt the spiritual energy coursing through his veins become thicker. Like a monkey, he leaped around the courtyard, extending his muscles, and practiced his fighting techniques.

Punch like a spear!

Palm like a blade!

Each movement was full of grace and elegance!

After many hours, Chu Tian's body gradually warmed. The white mist of spiritual energy seeped out from his pores. He was not tired in the least, but was becoming more and more energetic.

“Ha!”

Chu Tian abruptly exclaimed.

Vibrant spiritual energy burst out of his body, forming a white cyclone around his body. Chu Tian's energy suddenly increased by three, four times!

Not only that.

Another breakthrough!

From the sixth rank of the body refinement realm, he was now at the seventh rank!

The whole process had only taken half a month. The speed at which he reached the seventh rank could be considered a miracle.

Even though he had experienced a breakthrough, he still was not happy.

The concoctions from the cave was used up, but there was still a large gap for him to cross to reach the Spirit Awakened Realm, but there was no time.

Chu Tian understood clearly, relying on his current body, becoming a Spirit Awakened Cultivator in just two month's time? Go ahead and keep dreaming! Without five to eight years of hard training, it would be impossible!

Although his body had been in the spirit spring that improved his natural attributes, at best he could be considered a talented genius in this small territory. If he were to measure against the entire continent, he was merely a drop water.

The Du Clan, the Ye Clan, Ye Xiong especially, would not let be.

Who knew what shady methods he would use to help his grandson as well. Ye Xiong and Du Zhen Tian, were absolutely not to be trifled with.

It was fortuitous to have met Blood-weaved Python in that cave, but there would not be a second time. One cannot expect to always encounter great luck.

And then there was still the shortage of money.

Chu Tian could not sit idly awaiting death, so he had to hurry and make money. First he had to collect a large amount of resources, make a breakthrough in his cultivation, at least reach the ninth rank of the body refinement realm. He only needed to awaken a sliver of spirit power, Chu Tian believed once he

accomplished that, even a spirit-awakened cultivator would not be able to match him.

But, in the end, the night is long and dreams are many.

Chu Tian's strength was just shy of withstanding Ye Xiong. Anytime he was met with danger, he still had to rely on Zhang Li Qing, Xiong Bing, and Nangong Yun's protection. Especially Nangong Yi, his foundation in Tian Nan City might not be deep, but for good or ill, he was the mayor of the city making his position and influence the largest.

Why else would Chu Tian decide to uncover his "intentions" in the Summit Meeting? The Nangong Clan was one of the the three great clans of the kingdom. Nangong Yi likely would not ignore his "intentions", and now that he saw them he would not ignore Chu Tian.

But anything of worth has its limits.

For now, Ye Xiong could not make a move. But when he did strike, it would inevitably be both formidable and unstoppable that even Nangong Yi would have difficulties.

It was not yet clear how much Nangong Yi was willing to invest in his relationship with Ye Qian. The mayor was the only person in Tian Nian City who could promote the fast development of Miracle Commerce. If the Miracle Commerce wanted stability, the only way to do that was to bring a tank to fight your battles.

Allowing the mayor's daughter, Nangong Yun, to join was for this very reason.

This was still not enough. Chu Tian needed to do something more to solidify the mayor's confidence in him.

So that no matter what the future may hold, the mayor would be able stand with him, duty-bound, with no thought of turning back!

The sky began to lighten.

Chu Tian stopped his contemplation. There were many things needed to be done. First, he should go see the mayor, Nangong Yi.

Miracle Throne - Chapter 41

As the morning sun rises a great bronze bull carriage appeared before the entrance. Hundreds of guards dressed in shining armour stood neatly before the entrance, looking like rows of tin cans; awaiting the arrival of the great Chu Tian.

Altogether they assembled with the carriage and convoy.

The sincerity of the mayor was quite high.

The allocation of territories did not really have a large effect on the mayor, but now, not only was he going to receive Chu Tian personally, he was also sending him a luxurious escort. It was very evident that he was trying to curry favor.

Of course it was hard to say that there were no ulterior motives.

However, for an ordinary citizen to gain an audience with the mayor, no matter how you looked at it it was a good affair.

Chu Tian was not the least bit anxious. If I had to go through a mountain of knives, I would take some as scrap metal; if I were to walk in boiling oil, I would take a bath in it. To take advantage of the circumstances despite the danger, this was his style. The word fear was not in his dictionary.

Chu Tian sat in the carriage with no fanfare, and the hundred or more escort of bodyguards departed with him to the outskirts of the city.

Nangong Yi walked toward him. "President Chu Tian, you are finally here."

His long-sleeved outfit was as red as wine, his facial expressions were straight and stern with smooth lines, his oversized white cloak hung from his shoulders, on his head was a headpiece decorated with white cashmere, and his beard was finely groomed, making him appear as an aristocrat from top to bottom.

"Pardon me, I made the mayor wait."

Chu Tian walked over to the the two large bronze bulls and patted the hides

that were hard as iron, clicking his tongue in admiration.

“The mayor really is an incomparable mayor. Your carriage is also extraordinary. And the fighting power of these bronze bulls are around the seventh or eighth level of the Body Refinement Realm. It’s defensive capabilities can be compared to the seventh level of the Body Refinement Realm spirit beasts. ”

Nangong Yi’s eyes glittered as he promptly replied with a smile, “This carriage came from the capital. These bronze bulls have gone through special domestication so they will absolutely follow the orders of their master. Their endurance is strong and their battle prowess is nothing to scoff at. They not only pull the carriage but can even act as bodyguards. Among the carriages in Tian Nan City, this carriage should at least be among the top ten.”

A carriage from the capital?

Absolutely the finest of them all.

Nangong Yi continued, “This carriage is one zhang high and eight chi. The inside is cast with cold iron, the outside is forged with fiery bronze. The details in the carving is intricate and the structure is encompassingly beautiful. While in motion, you won’t feel the bumpiness of the road nor be jostled around. It has strong defensive capabilities that can withstand attacks from cultivators below the spirit-awakened realm, guaranteeing the safety of the rider.”

Chutian nodded, “Good, good!”

Nangong Yi noticed the change in Chu Tian’s expression, and said out of the blue, "As a gift for our first official meeting, as mayor, I would perhaps give you the bull carriage as a gift. Will you accept it?"

Why, how generous!

The mayor was a wise old fox, he would not be so generous without any reason.

Chutian feigned bashfulness, "Oh, how could I accept such gift?"

Nangong Yi chuckled. "Mayor still has other similar carriages, there is no problem with giving you one. Moreover, you have offended quite a number of

people. My informer just told me that Ye Xiong had begun making inquiries about you."

"Making inquiries? Hah! What is there to look into??"

"Well that, I don't know. What I do know is that Ye Xiong had sent out several groups of people to the Central Continent that night, and we don't know whatever they have up their sleeves."

Chu Tian knitted his brows and said, "Oh? Such an incident happened??"

"Don't be too anxious about it, although the Ye's influence is very big, Tian Nian City is my territory. They still have to give me face." Nagong Yi then put on an appearance as he if were intensely loyal to his friends, "However, it's easy to hide a bright gun yet difficult to hide a stab in the back. This carriage has more use if offered to you. You surely need it more than I do!"

Chu Tian no longer refused. "Since the mayor's generosity is difficult to refuse, it would be pointless for me to do so. Thank you for your generosity!"

Nangong Yi's words of warning were simply tossed aside. Chu Tian did not care about any such attempts on him.

A man must have a good carriage after all. This bronze bull carriage could be considered the highest quality in Tian Nan City. If he took it out into the streets it would be very eye-catching.

Nangong Yi nodded, thinking to himself, "He accepted a gift from the mayor without batting an eye, accepting it with a completely clear conscience, as if he were a son receiving a gift from his father. This fellow is really thick-skinned, he will be great someday."

The bronze bull carriage was not considered to be of the best quality in the capital. One could buy it with more or less ten thousand gold. But in Tian Nan City, there was no place to buy it so the price doubled.

Nangong Yi was bleeding inwardly but one could not see it on his face. He spoke cheerfully, "You are the first place winner of the big competition, so you gain monopoly over the extraction of four veins of ore for a whole year. In addition, you also have the authority to use the forest and spirit farms, the time limit is also one year."

Chu Tian was a little hesitant.

Nangong Yi was shrewd and unscrupulous and could tell what Chu Tian was thinking, "You can also transfer the authority of ore-extraction to other people and charge them rent, you can save time and energy this way. What do you think?"

I see!

The old fox was eyeing these fatty pieces of meat.

Miracle Commerce was just newly established, they did not have sufficient manpower to begin with. Where were they to find miners and farmers?

Even if they found miners and farmers, would Miracle Commerce really be able to carry out resource extraction with no worries? Do not be stupid! The Ye clan and the Du clan would not openly cause a disturbance because of the resource division agreement, but behind-the-scene tricks would surely be unavoidable.

Miracle Commerce was just newly established and it was important to not lose focus. It did not have time to manage these things.

But the benefits of the mines, spirit farms, and forests were not small.

Right now, aside from the mayor, nobody really wanted to receive this hot potato.

Chu Tian did not bat an eye.

"I should take a look first."

"Alright, I will show you."

The mayor was feeling very gloomy.

This crafty guy. even with such strong hints, you still act dumb!

There were four mines in total: a crystal mine, and four metal mines. The crystal mine was the most valuable. It could produce a grade 1 fire crystal that could exceed the value of the three metal mines combined.

The forest and spirit farm were also not bad. The forest was a large tract of land very suitable for hunting and breeding. Inside, it had many wild beasts, spirit grass, and legendary elixirs. The farm land needed no special introductions,

it was a well cultivated piece of land very suitable for planting various medicinal herbs.

It was really rich and fertile, no wonder all the large clans were red in the face fighting for it.

Even though these resources were all very attractive, Miracle Commerce did not have the means to take advantage of them. They had no other choice, Nangong Yi was sure to take advantage of him.

How could this be?

Chu Tian was an easy-going person. He was not overly concerned with meticulously counting gains and losses, but he did not want to be ripped off either. Might as well drag this on and keep the mayor on his toes. If the mayor were to speak first then all the advantages would be with Chu Tian. In this way Chu Tian could get the best deal.

But Nangong Yi was no fool. How could he not know what was going on. Even though he wanted it very much he did not speak. He acted as if he did not care about the resources very much and was only courteously showing Chu Tian around.

This young genius would truly understand the meaning of the heart's yearnings. He would not be offended.

From the very beginning, it never occurred to Nangong Yi to make threats. Getting the resources from Chu Tian would be good, but even if he did not give it to him, Nangong Yi would not treat him poorly.

Thus these two people whiled the time away in this matter.

Suddenly, a large, eye-catching mine appeared in their view.

There were no miners in the vicinity, only soldiers that encircled it in a strict formation. If you did not look closely, it seemed more like army barracks than a mine.

Chu Tian asked with curiosity, "What's going on in this mine?"

Nangong Yi replied, "Oh, this? This is a liquid crystal mine that is under my control. It's not very valuable, however, I keep it guarded in case spirit beasts or

outlaws try to enter. After all, liquid crystal is very dangerous. If it were to explode, it would affect Tian Nan City greatly.”

Chu Tian’s eyes brightened, “Liquid crystal? It’s crystal oil!”

“Right, it’s that sort of thing.”

“Let’s go in for a look!”

The two people entered the mine. The extraction equipment of this mine was simple and crude. In fact, it did not really require extraction equipment at all, because once they entered the mouth of the cave they were immediately at a small cliff.

The cliff was about 10 meters high, at the bottom, a white glowing object could be seen.

The white glowing object was not solid, but a type of viscous and gelatinous liquid. The color was very pure, it flowed very slowly and formed a small lake, it looked like a white mirror at the foot of a mountain.

A look of uninhibited pleasure flashed across Chu Tian’s eyes. “This crystal oil mine is completely under the mayor’s control?”

How strange.

What sickness has this kid got?

Crystal oil was an extremely cheap natural resource. Few people found a use for it. Everywhere in the world, supply exceeded the demand. This deposit of crystal oil was of no interest anyway and the whole continent was full of such idle oil mines.

What was this kid interested in?

The mayor nodded, “Yes that is the case.”

“I want this oil mine.” Chu Tian said decisively, “I want to trade authority of extraction of the mines, forest, and spirit farm for one year with you for this mine.”

Nangong Yi staggered, almost tripping, “You... what did you say? You want this mine?”

Chu Tian nodded, “I have one condition, the mayor must provide the guards and assist in the extraction of the oil. Do you agree?”

Is there only wind in your head?

A meaty pie just fell from the heavens!

“It’s a deal!”

“It’s a deal!”

Nangong Yi was secretly delighted, he laughed and said, “I won’t keep it from you, the oil reserves in this mine is very abundant. You won’t find two in the whole continent that could compare to this one. Even though the price of crystal oil isn’t very high, at least the quantity is. After all, Miracle Commerce wouldn’t be able to harvest the other sites within the year. In comparison, you can have this mine forever. You can all wait until the company has matured, and you’ll be able to extract it for ten to twenty years. Who knows how much you’ll profit.”

Even Nangong Yi did not believe his own words.

Make money from the oil mine? Rubbish!

Trading a rundown mine for excellent quality resources was a hugely profitable business transaction.

The mayor was thinking that this crystal oil was highly unstable. After shaking it and mixing it with other substances it would cause a huge explosion. Up to this day, there was no other use for it other than adding a small amount to certain dangerous weapons.

Even though this mine was quite large, nobody ever showed interest in it. Even though it was under the mayor’s control he did not earnestly carry out extractions because it was uncertain if it would sell. If it were extracted and ended up being stored only within the city walls, then it would make the city a ticking time bomb.

How could Chu Tian not know what the mayor was thinking?

This idiot!

A look of pity appeared on Chu Tian’s face.

The scientific name of crystal oil was liquid crystal. It was not genuine crystal and it was not even an ordinary mineral. It was created by microorganisms.

This type of microorganism existed within the crystal ore and ate it as food. After these microorganisms died, they precipitated in the rock layer and through the passage of 10 or so billions of years became this precious crystal oil.

Crystal oil played a huge role in the history of the continent. It was the fuel of civilized society, the lifeblood of science and technology, the foundation of industrialization, the master of wars, the support of a nation's power!

After twenty thousand years, where more intelligent lifeforms lived, crystal oil had been extracted to near depletion.

This type of natural resource was already considered very precious and rare in the continent. Countries would fight over control of an oil mine and wars would erupt over them.

In Chu Tian's generation, the crystal oil of the continent was almost exhausted, so people had no choice but to search the heavens for mines. The price of energy shot up, and they could only regret and think of the golden age of the past.

Now though!

The low-cost crystal oil could not be compared to iron ore.

Crystal oil could be classified into three kinds: the first was gold colored, the second was silver colored and the third was white.

This was the lowest grade crystal oil. Right now, it was nearly worthless, but after 10 thousand years, it would be more than enough to buy a few fertile counties.

The oil mine was now in his hands.

It seemed that Miracle Commerce was receiving divine help.

Chu Tian suppressed his excitement and immediately said to Nangong Yi, "Help me get a bottle of oil. I wish to take it back to study."

Nangong Yi hurriedly said, "The crystal oil is very unstable once it leaves the mine. If it's shaken or mixed even a little, it will cause a terrifying explosion. Only

professionals dare to touch it. Please don't act recklessly."

Chu Tian said, "I have my own precautions. Let's quickly head back and sign the contracts for the exchange. I'm handing over all those resource sites to you mayor!"

Nangong Yi was extremely excited.

Bring just one bottle of oil.

In his view it wasn't a huge problem to let him take some back to look. Now he must just seize the moment and sign the contract.